This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

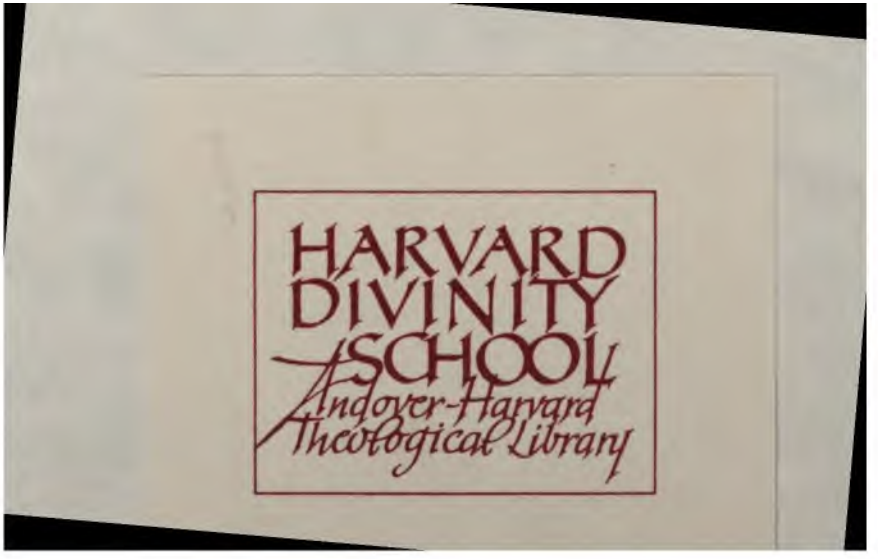
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

M
2060
.M66
1834


HARVARD
DIVINITY
SCHOOL
Andover-Harvard
Theological Library

THE

NATIONAL CHOIR:

BEING

A COLLECTION

OF

ANTHEMS, SET PIECES, DUETTS, TRIOS AND CHORUSES,

ADAPTED TO THE

PURPOSES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP AND THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

BY HENRY EATON MOORE,

EDITOR OF THE N. H. COLL. CHURCH MUSICK, MUSICAL CATECHISM, &c. &c.

CONCORD, N. H.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MOORE & WHEET.

1834.

~~224.21~~

20 Aug. 1891.
Gift of
Miss Alice Hayes
of
Cambridge

M
2060
.M66
1834

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1834,

BY HENRY E. MOORE,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of New-Hampshire.

REFACE.

By the very flattering success of his former publicatiohich the Elitor of the present work has received, both from the public and musical societies, he is induced to submit to their indulgeo following collection, consisting of anthems, duetts, solos, choruses, &c., all of which are plain, and consistent with a true spirit of devo

Psalmody is a distinct branch, and ought ever to be keparate fron that of set nusic; and the compiler is of opinion that the time has arrived, or at least is favorable, when such a distinctiay be made and carried into effect. Until our common singing schools are classed, according to the several abilities of the pupils, thence of muick will be unlikely to make more progress than it has heretofore done. Would the same benefit be derived, in our primarylementary schools, if allwere jumbled into the same class? And supposing our common school books, which begin with the alphabet, to include philosophy, astronomy, mathematicks, &c. and end with a few pages of the dead languages, would they not be rendered at onceteresting, perplexing anddeficient? If such a system is wrong in one instance, it must necessarily be so in the other; and the compiler isfied, by his own experience, that the endeavor is useless, or nearly so, to inculcate the art of singing in such a way; it has been teste years, and who will deny that it has lamentably failed in its object? Where there is little or no interest at heart the improvement muscorresponding; and tha, which, when simple and consistent, is interesting as well as useful, must, when jumbled into an unintelligible anterogeneous mass, becom as uninteresting as it is useless. Such management, as time has already shown, cannot fail of producing the mostlesirable effects; nor need we wonder at the degeneracy of musical taste, when the elementary principles of the art are thus confused, andeby extensively neglected.

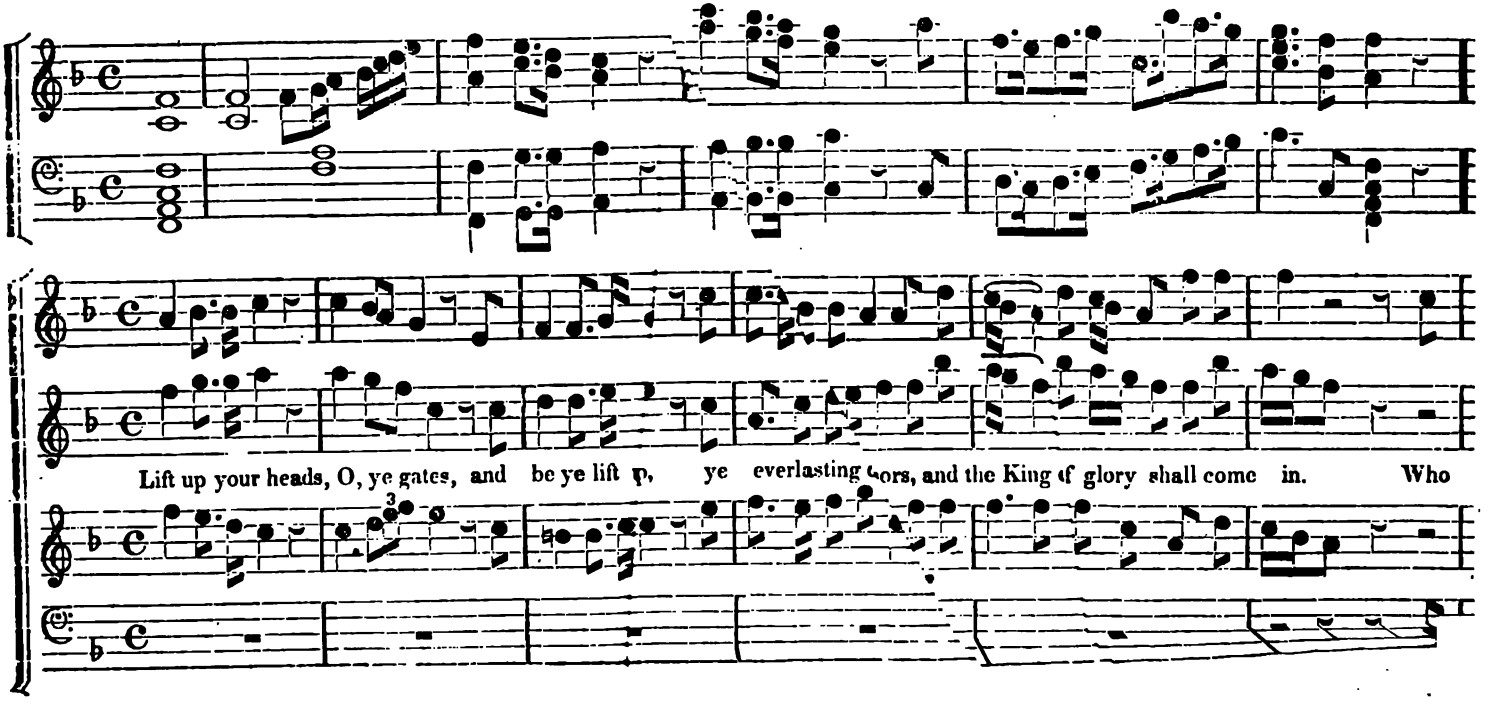
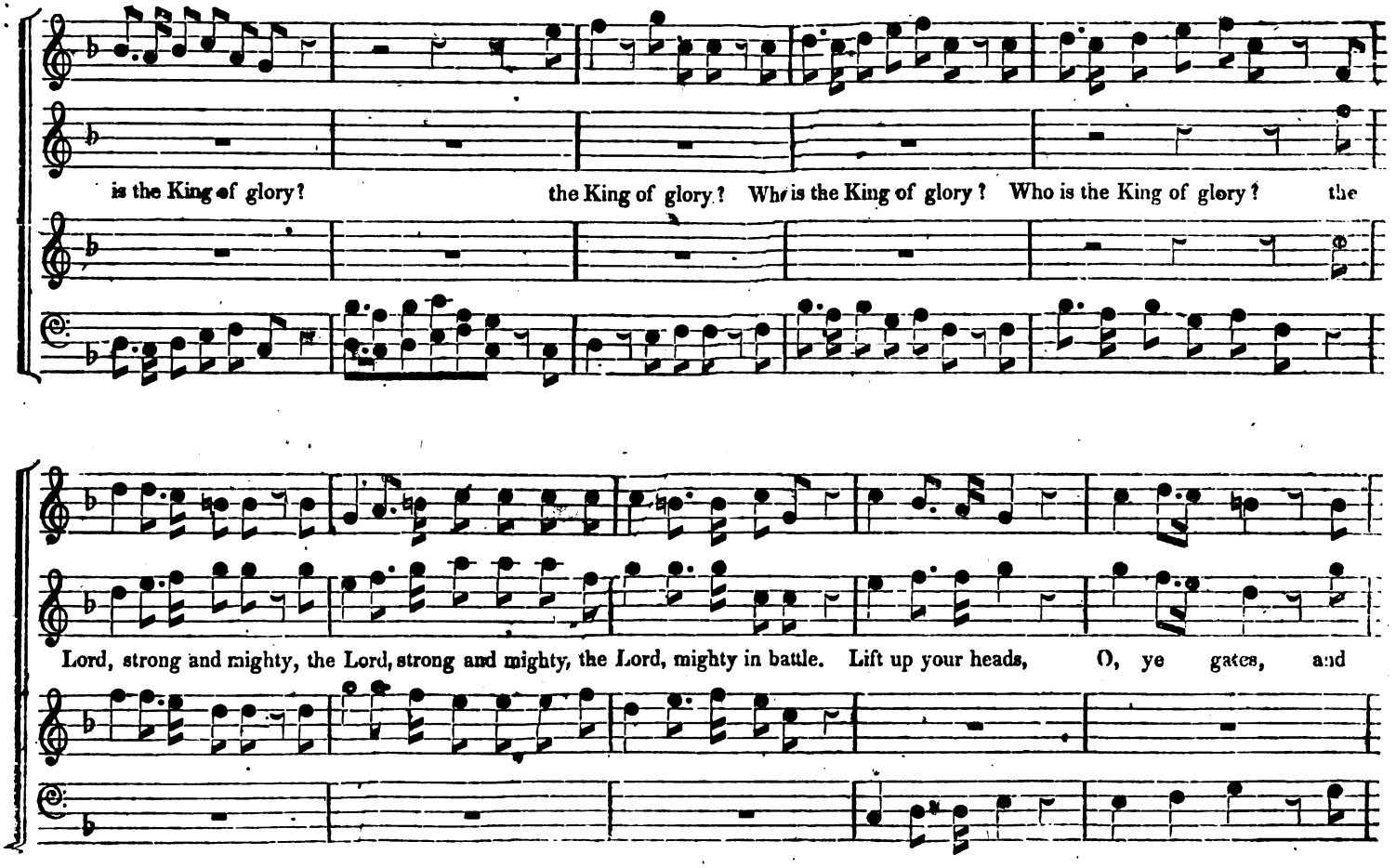
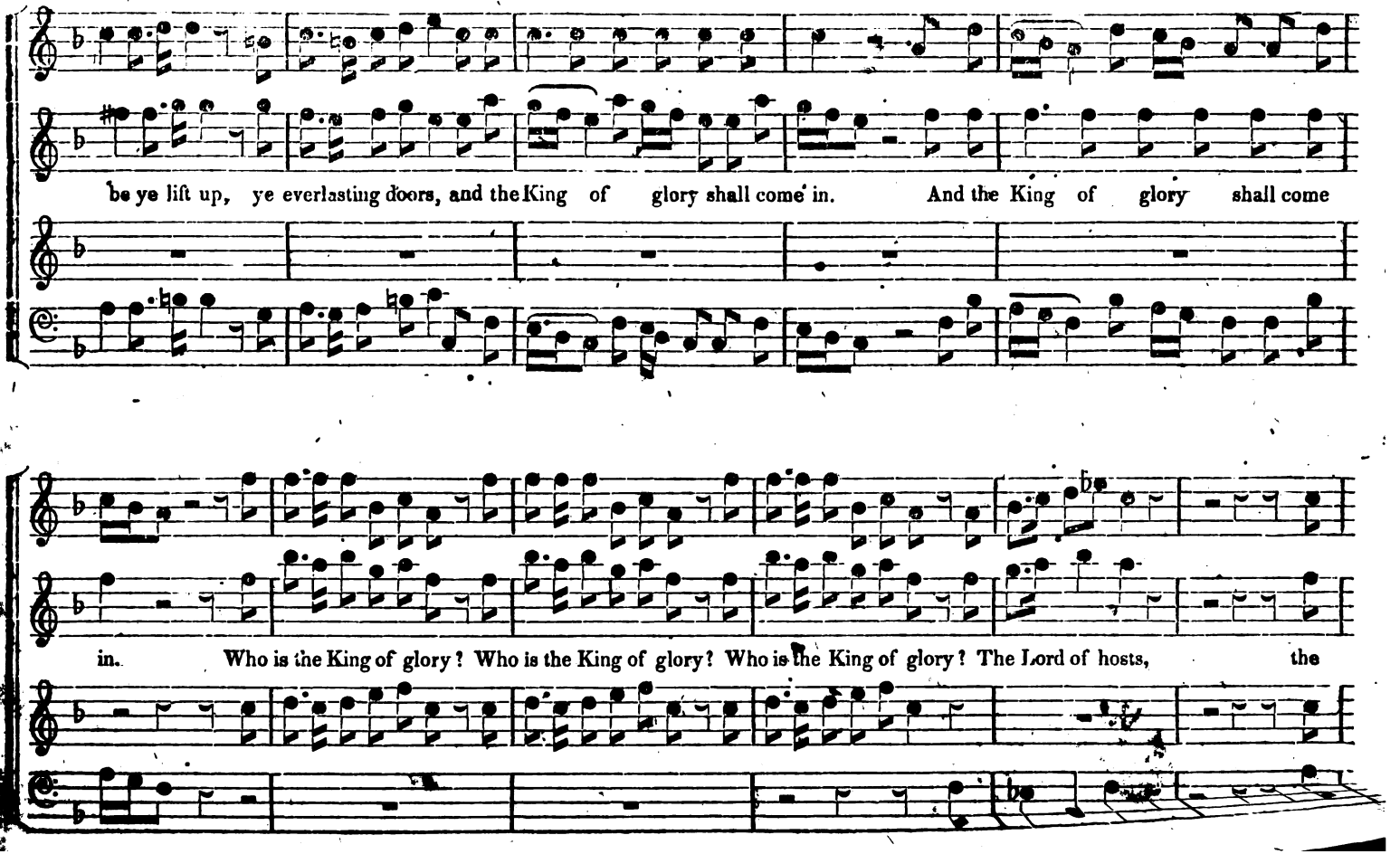
In presenting the following collection to the public, thmpiler, while he aknowledges with gratitude the favorable reception he has heretofore met with, feels enabled to say, that neither pain expense have been spired to render the present work worthy of their approbation, as well as interesting and useful to choirs and socien general. It willbe perceived that a portion is appropriated to original pieces, for which, should they not undergo the fiery ordeal of criti unscathed, it is hped here will be apology sufficient found in the consideration, that, in an age of enterprize like this, when improves is advancing with giant strides to fancied perfection, every attempt to assist its progress, though not, perhaps, highly commendable, may at least, worthy of a caidid forbearance, even though its success be not commensurate with the hope that engendered such attempt.

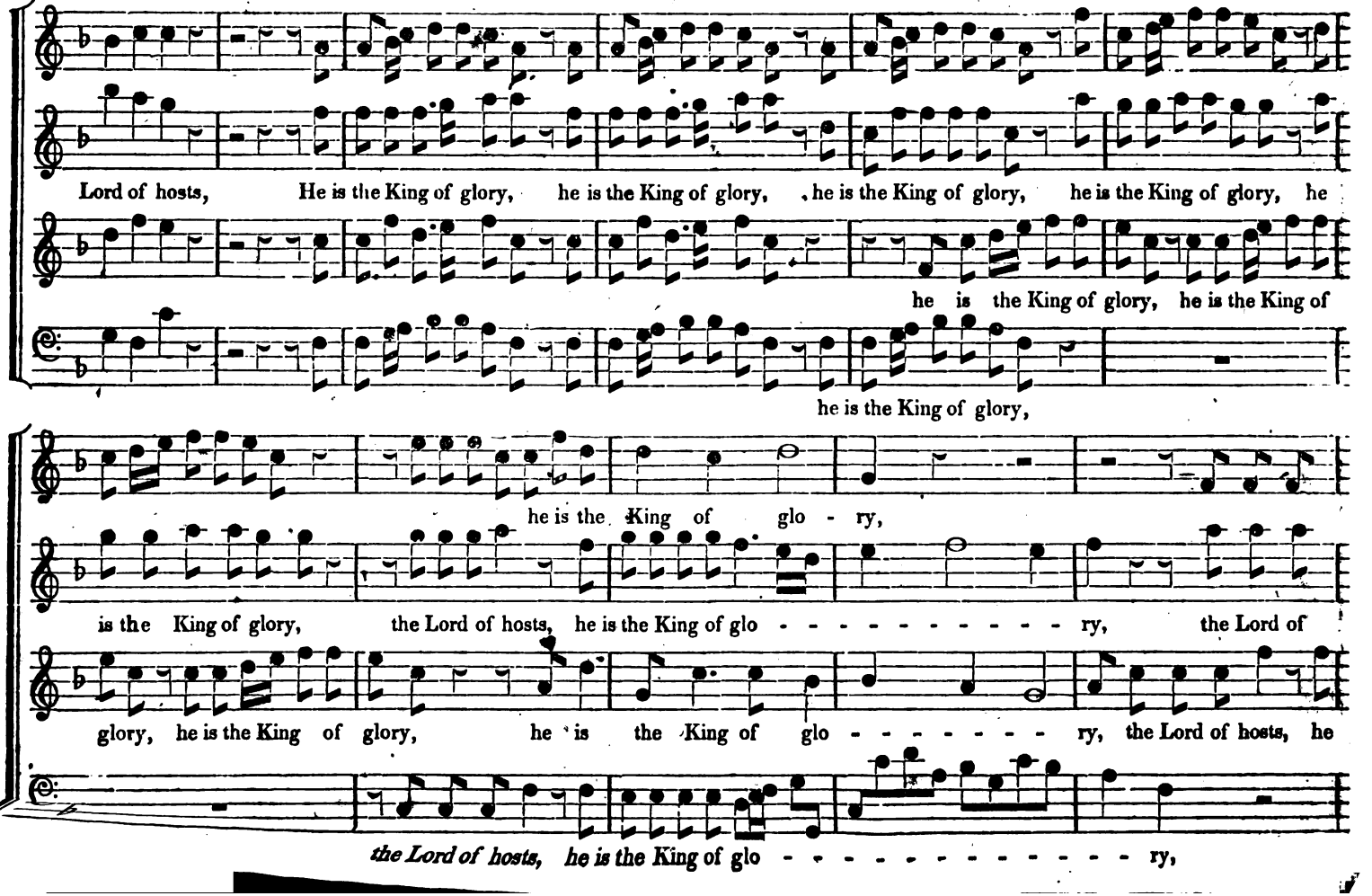
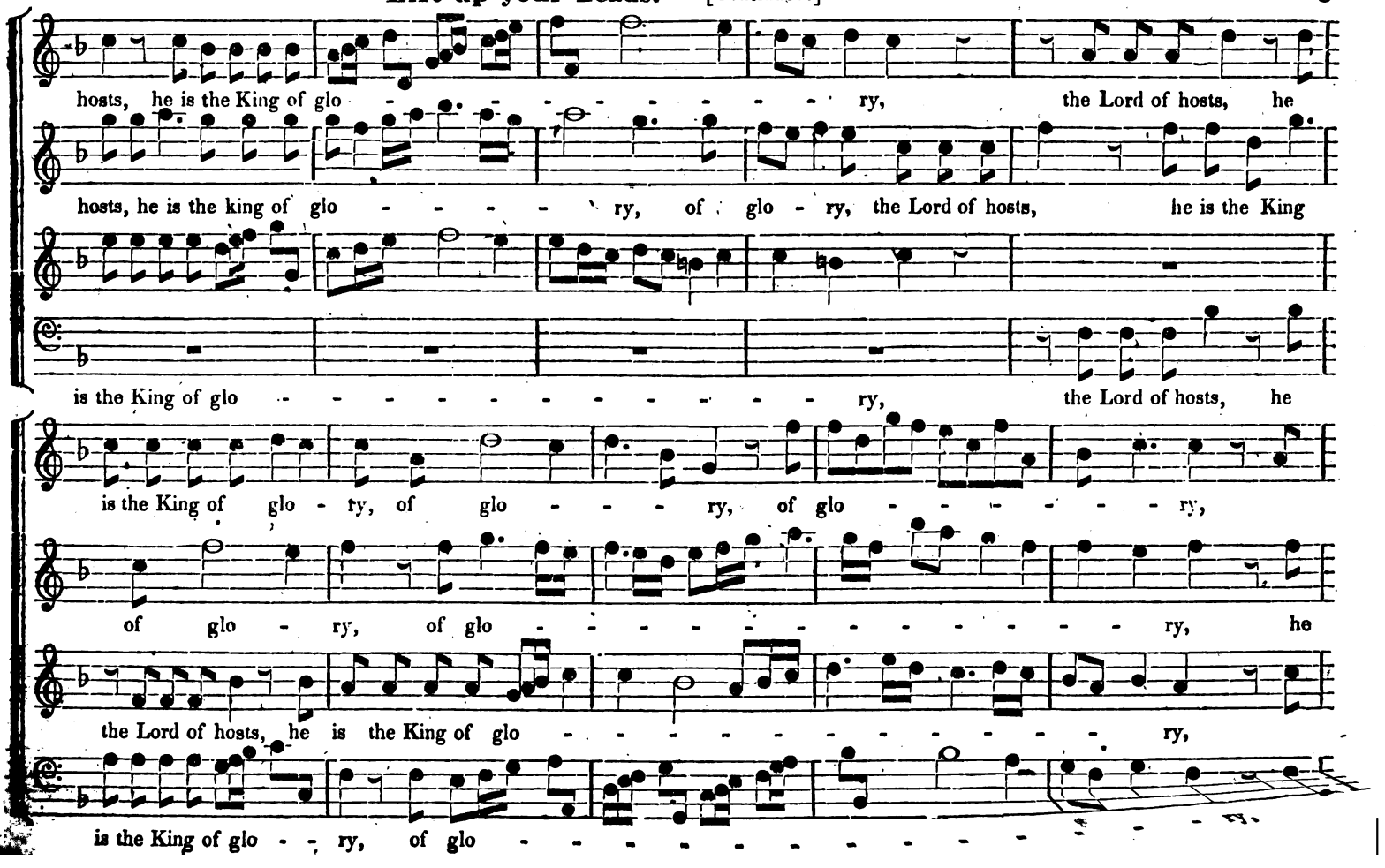
March, 1834.

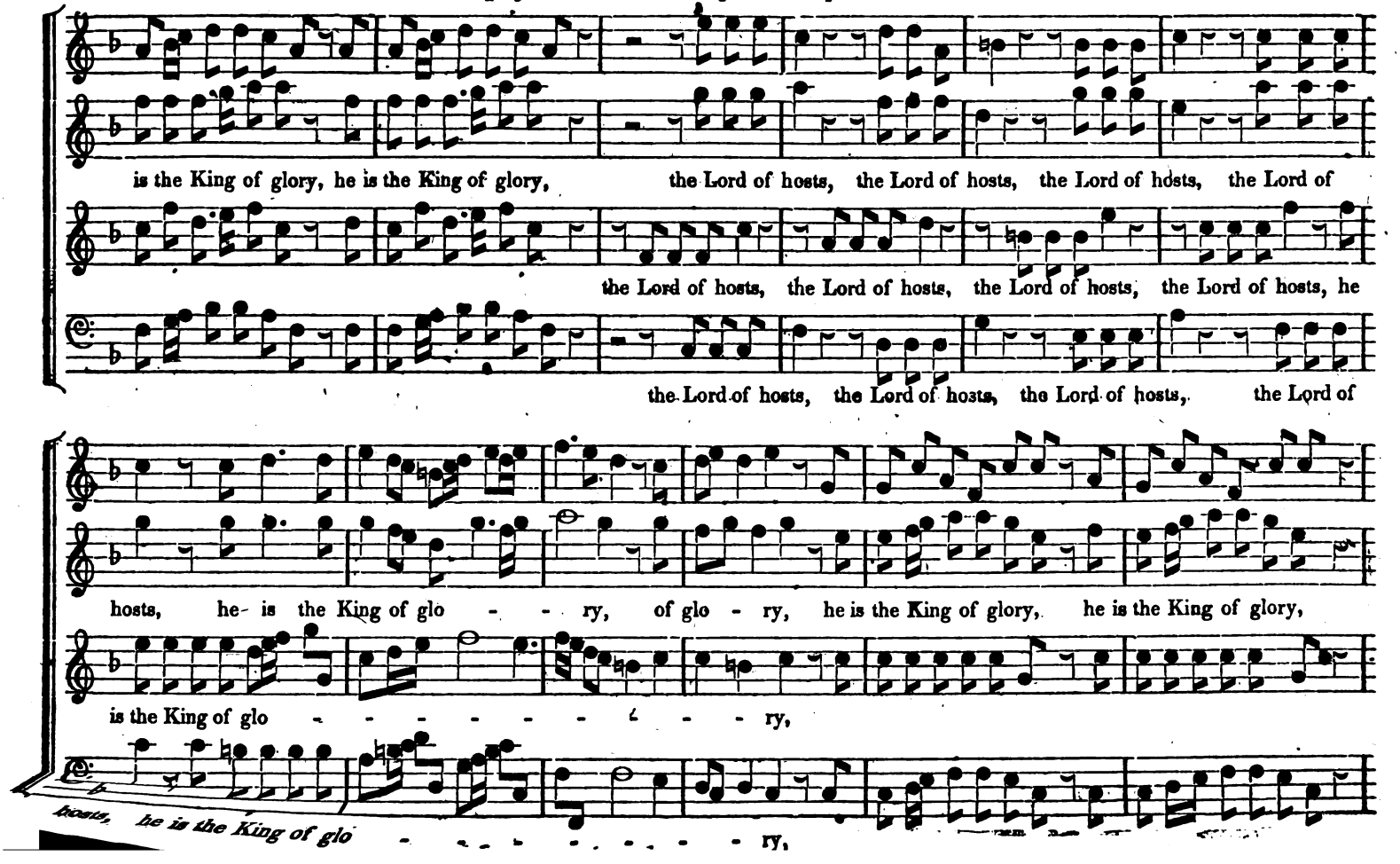
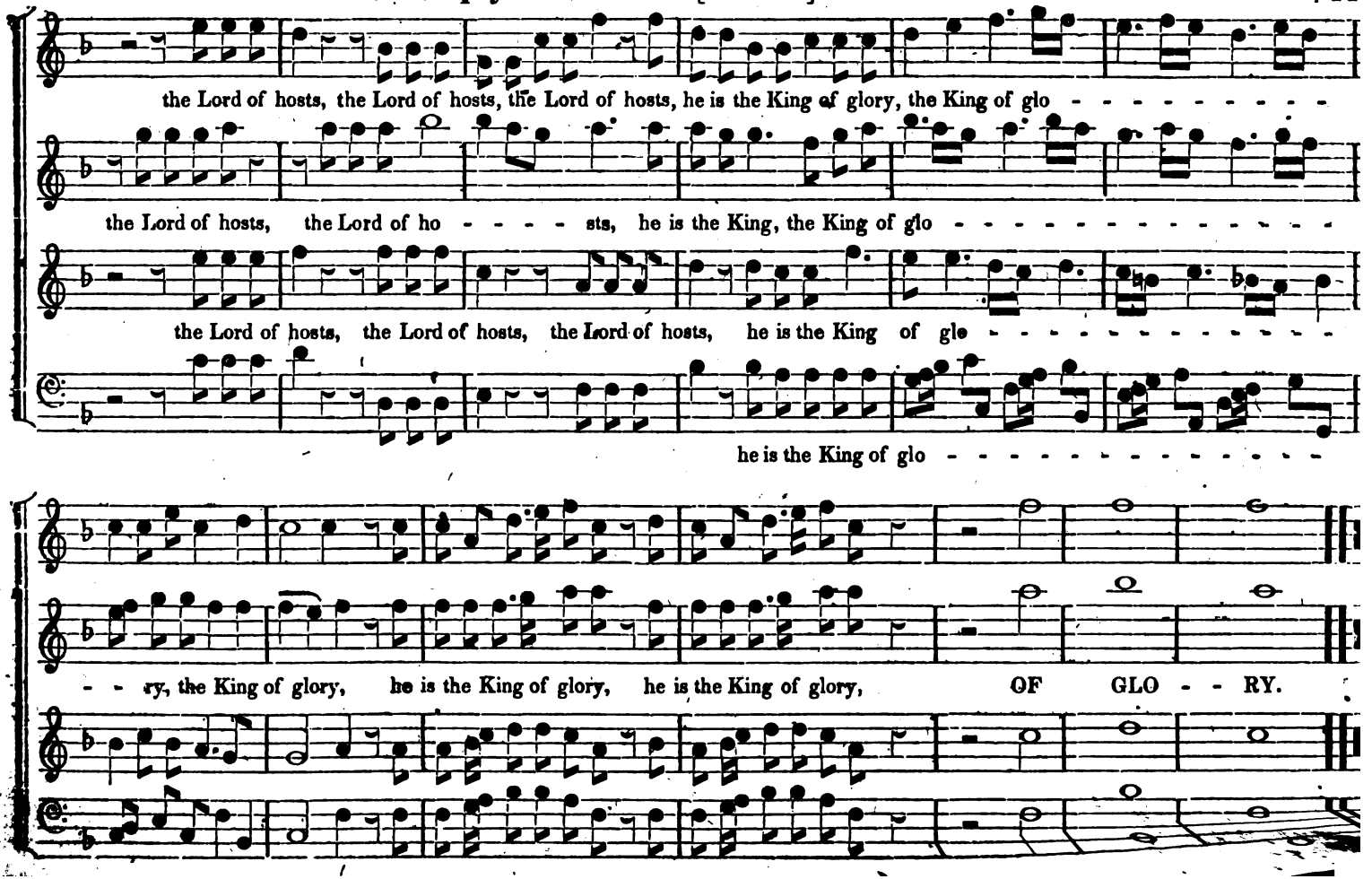
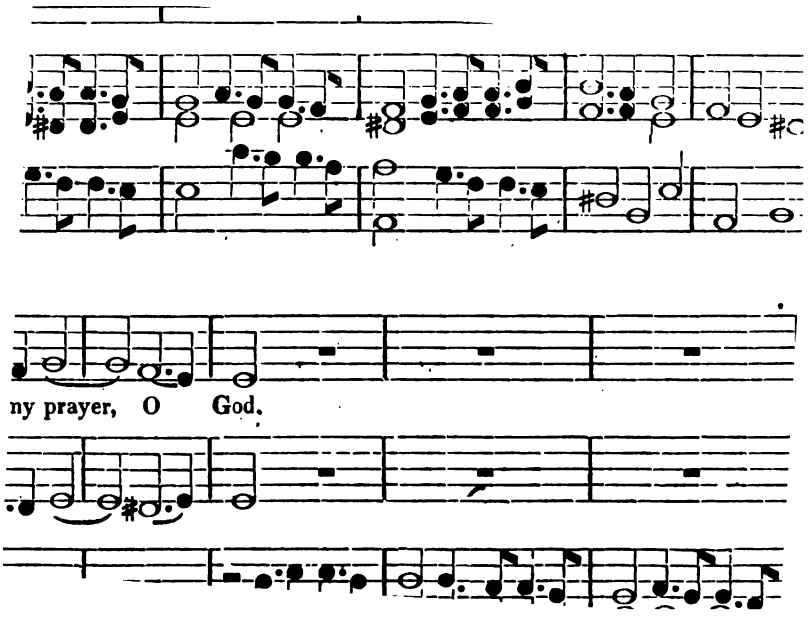
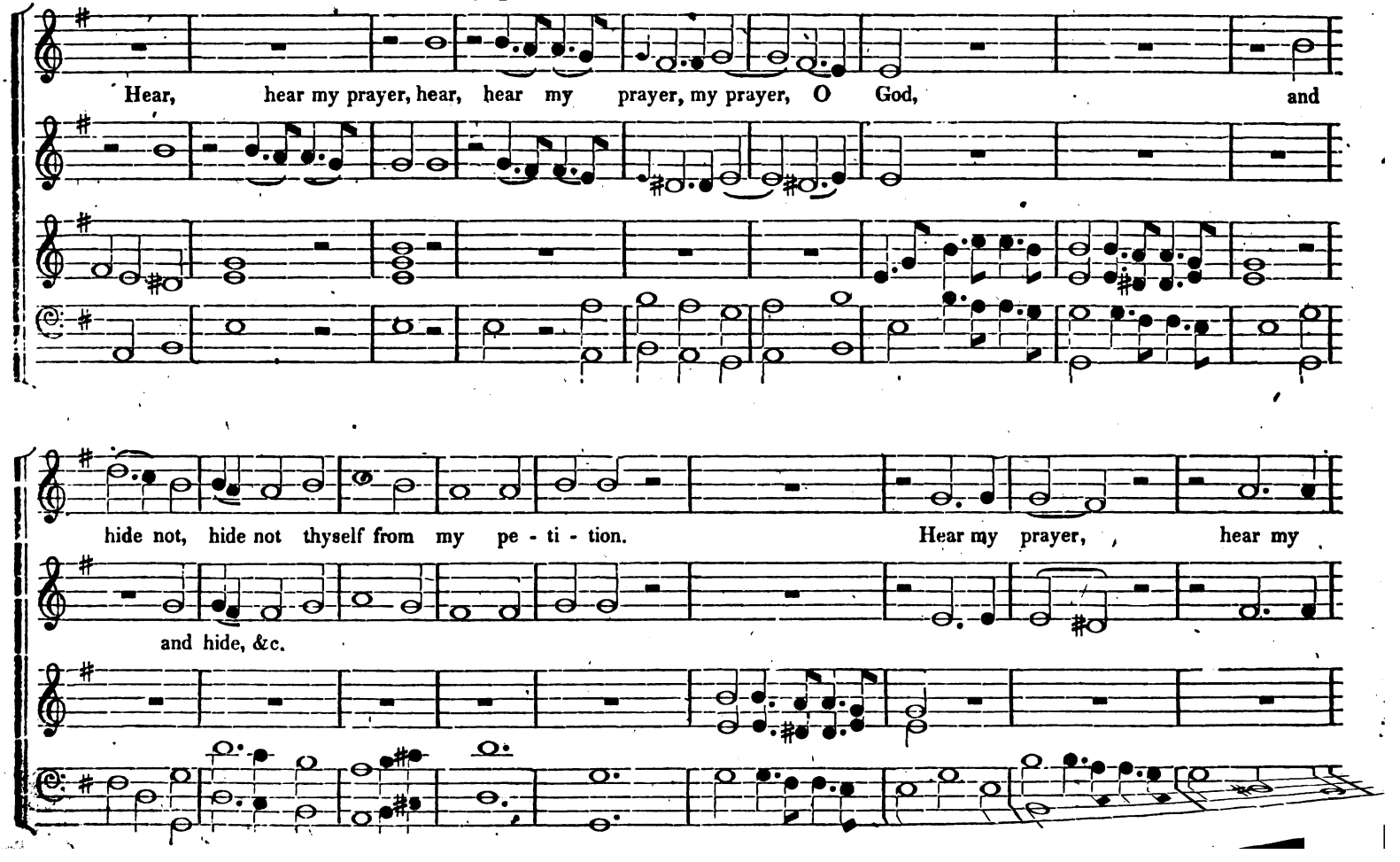
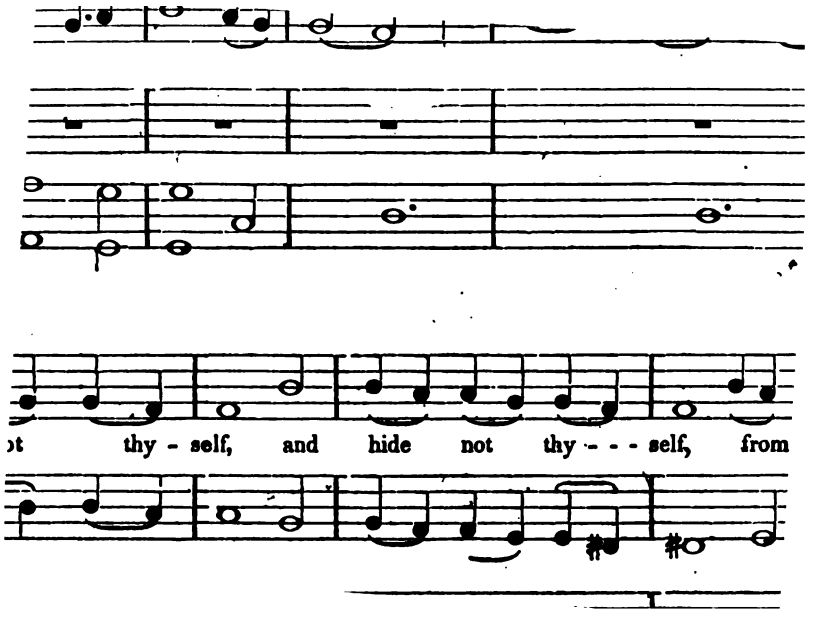
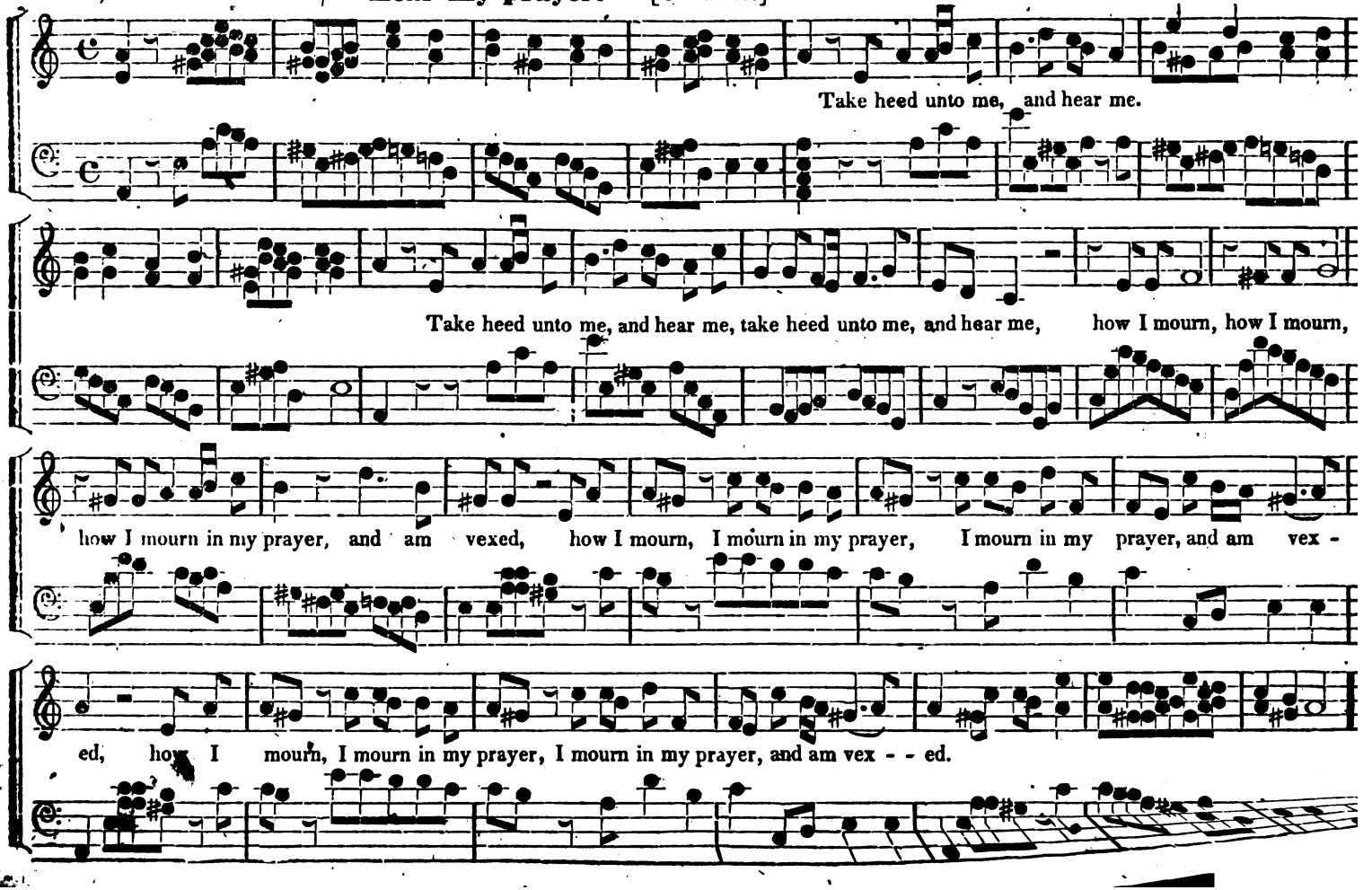
Grave or *Gravemente*—deep
Grazioso—graceful.
Harmony—combination of musical sound
Interlude—an instrumental passage introced between two vocal passages.
Interval—the distance between any two nds.
Intonation—making correct tones, or intels.
Largo—somewhat quicker than grave.
Larghetto—not so slow as largo.
Lamentevole—in a plaintive, melancholy le.
Leading Note—one from which all otheare reckoned.
Legato—in a close, smooth, and gliding mer.
Lento or *Lentemente*—dow.
Ma—ut.
Maestoso—with grandeur of expression.
Ma non troppo—not too much, not in exs.
Melody—an agreeable succession of soun
Meno—less.
Mezzavoce—with a mellium fullness of te.
Mezzo—half, middle, mean.
Mezza Forte, or *M. For.* or *M. F.*—rier loud.
Mezza Piano, or *M. Pia.* or *M. P.*—ther soft.
Moderato—between andante and allegro.
Mode—applied to the key.
Motto—much.
Non—ot.
Non troppo presto—not too quick.

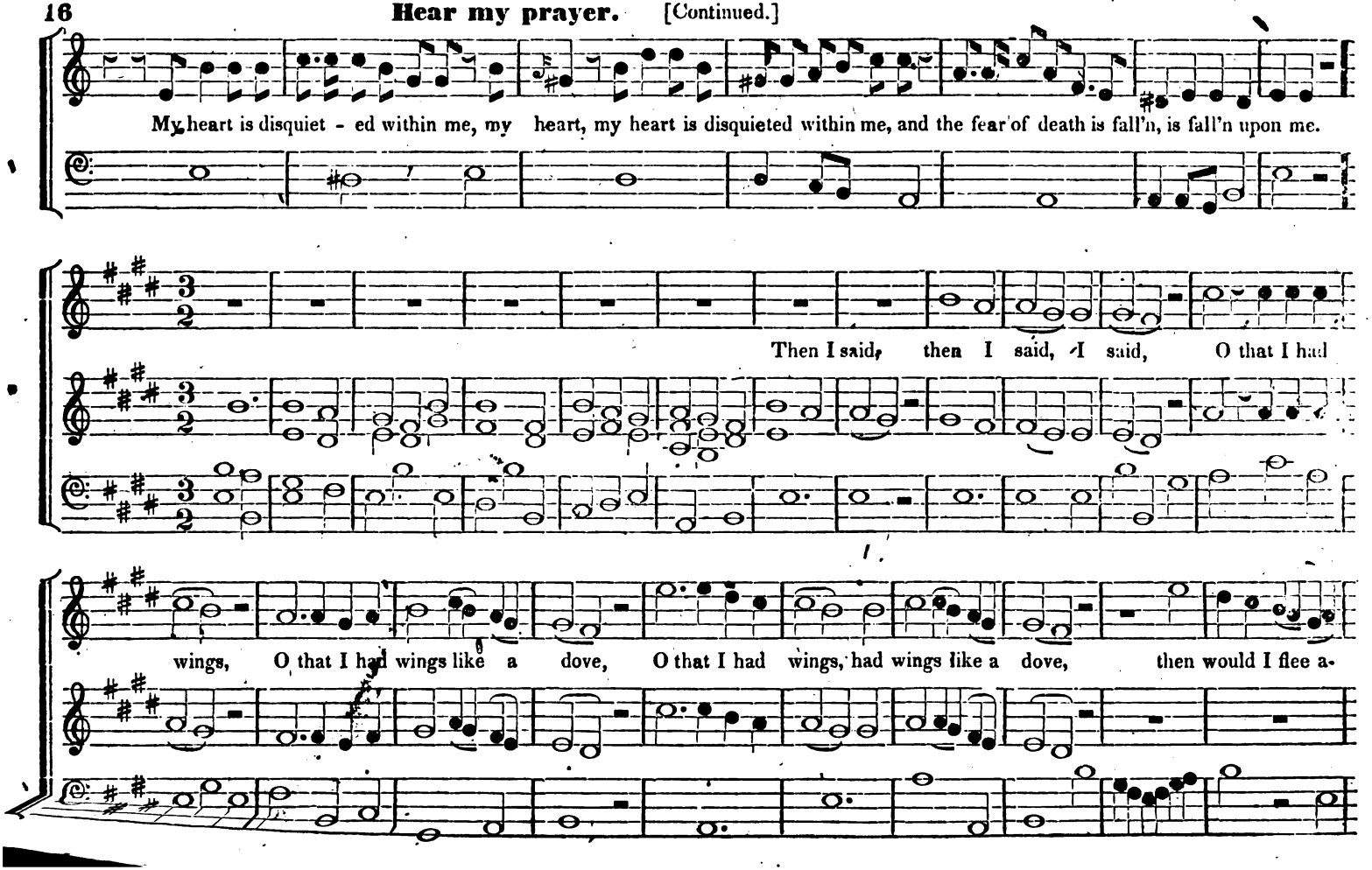
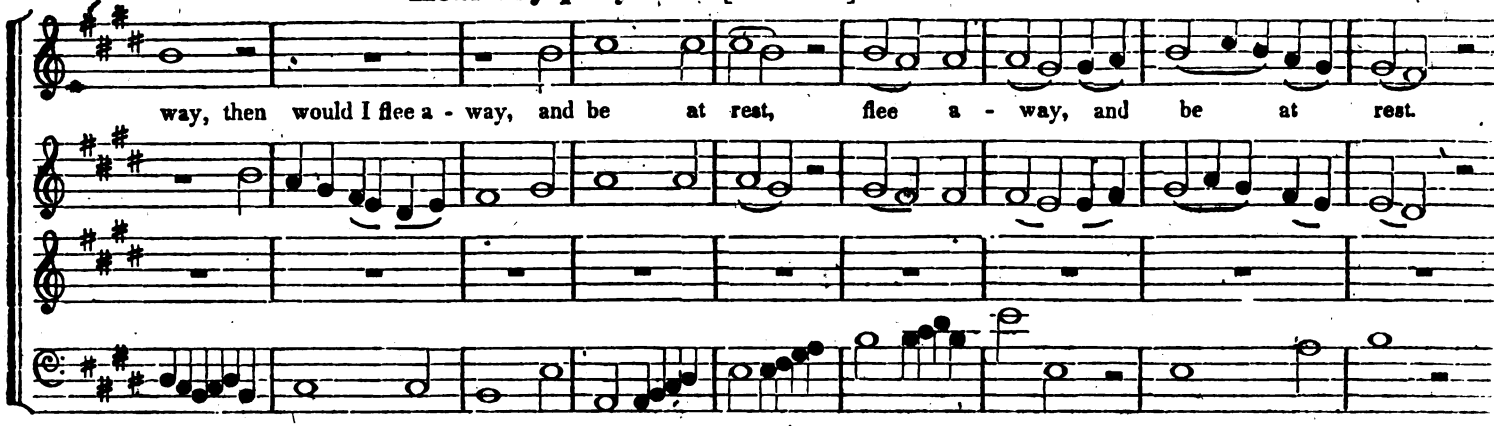
Quartetto—four voices, o
Quintetto—five voices, or i
Recitative—a sort of style
Rippienno—full.
Round—parts following at
Semi—half.
Sempre—throughout.
Soprano—the treble or ai
Sostenuto—sustaining sou
Soto voce dolce—sweetne
Staccato—a short, articu
Senza—without.
Secundo—the second pa
Siciliano—in a slow and
Soave—agreeable, pleas
Spirituoso, or *Spirito*—
Solfagio—application o
Solo—designed for a sin
Subito—quick.
Symphony, or *Sym.*—
Tacit—be silent.
Tardo—slowly.
Tasto Solo—no other
Tempo—time.
Time—duration of sou
Tonic—applied to the
Tenor—medium.

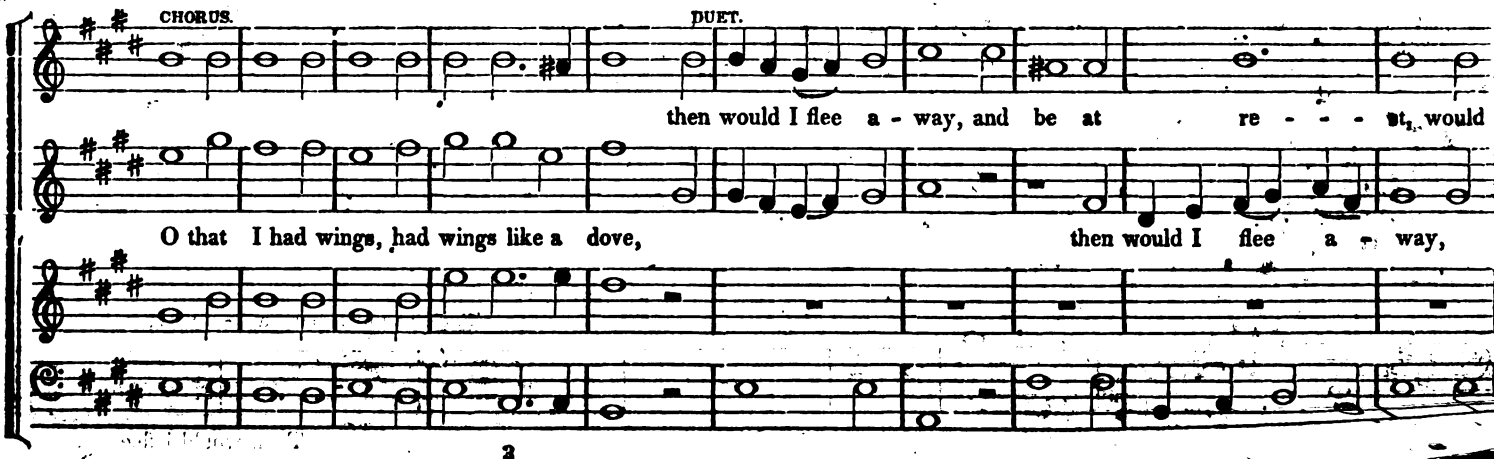
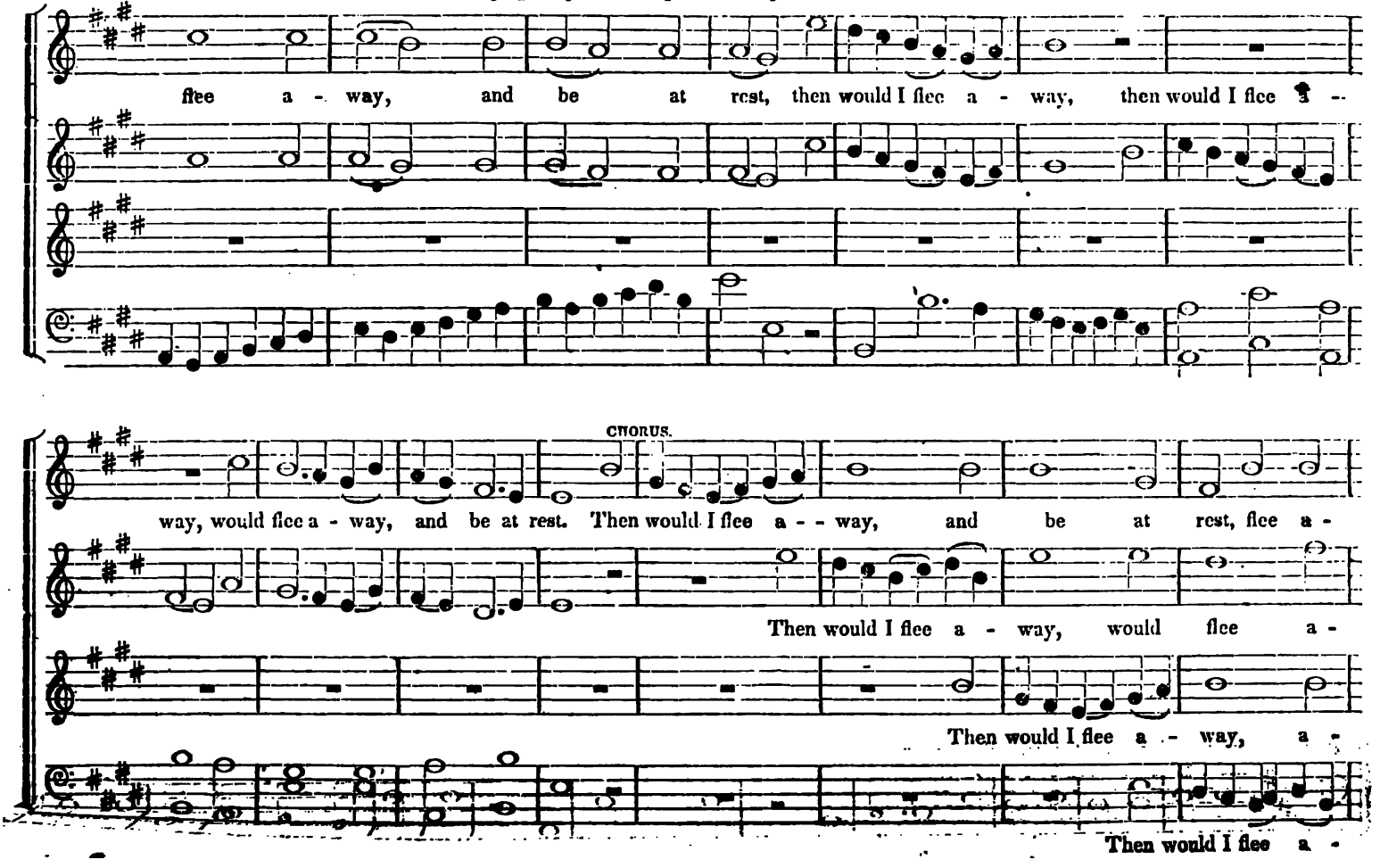
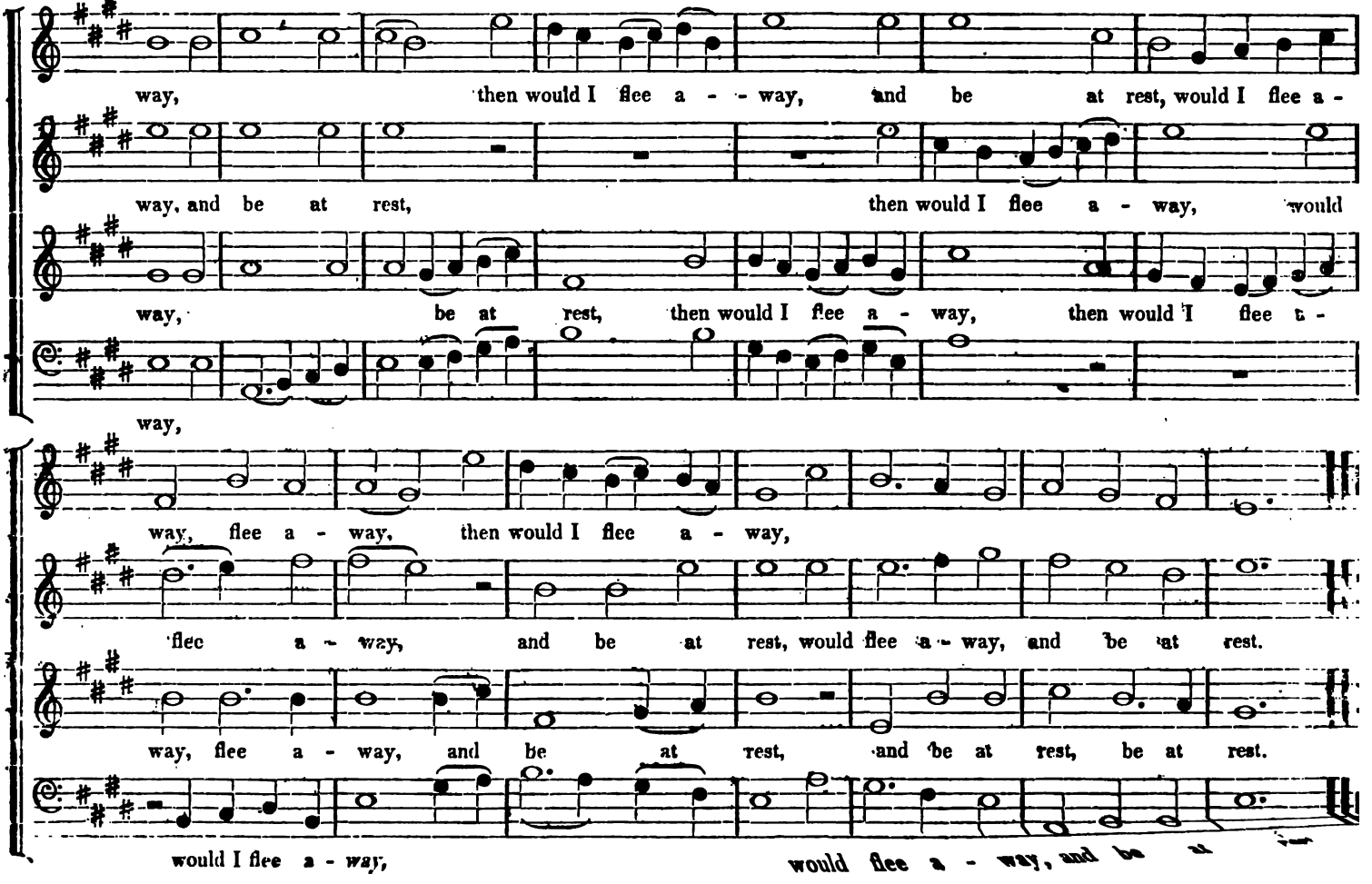
THE NATIONAL CHOIR.

Lift up your heads, O, ye gates. Handel.

Lift up your heads. [Continued.]

is the King of glory? the King of glory? Who is the King of glory? Who is the King of glory? the
Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O, ye gates, and

be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in. And the King of glory shall come
in. Who is the King of glory? Who is the King of glory? Who is the King of glory? The Lord of hosts, the

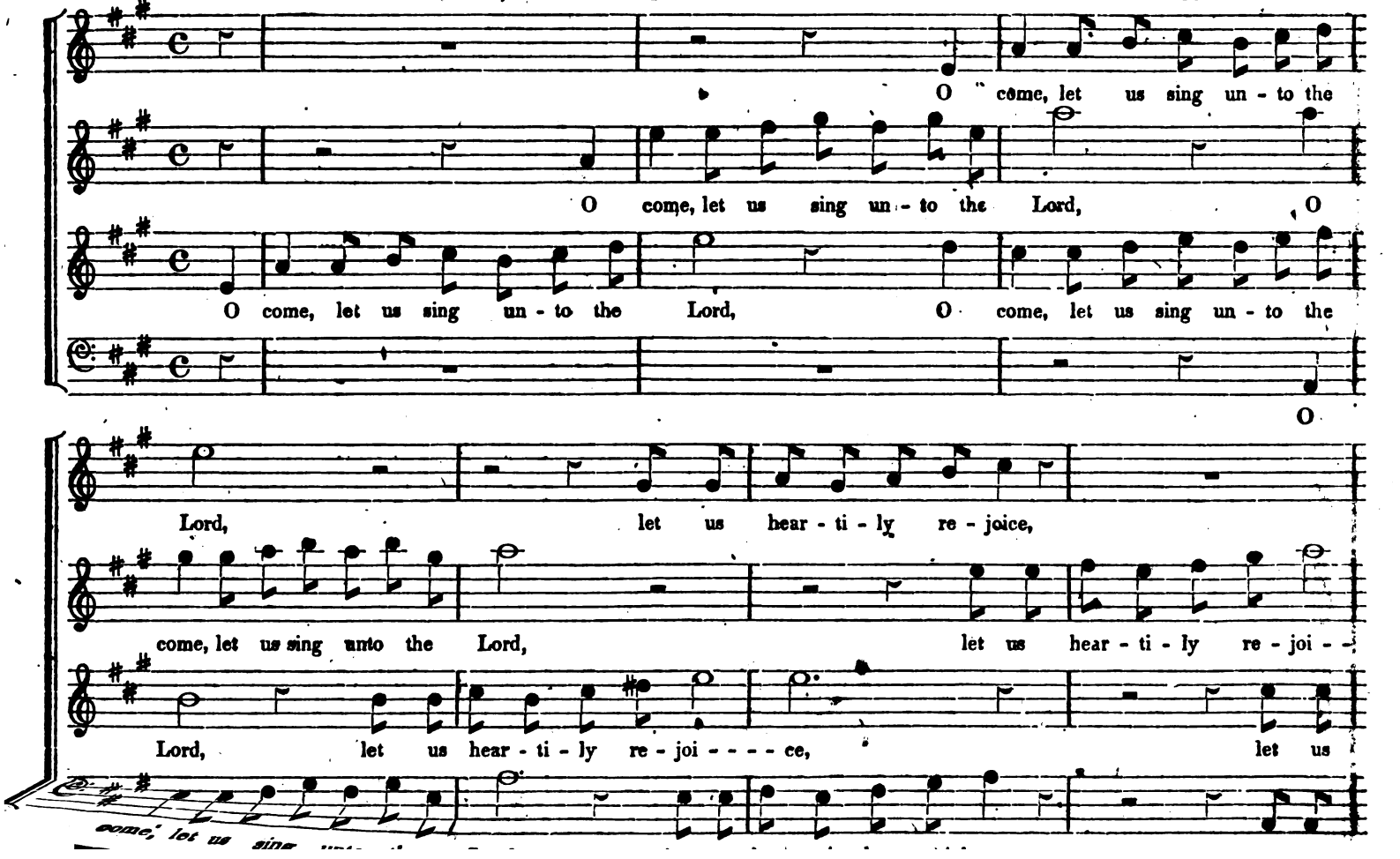
Lift up your heads. [Continued.]

Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory, he is the King of glory, he is the King of glory, he is the King of glory, he
he is the King of glory, he is the King of
he is the King of glory,
he is the King of glo - ry,
is the King of glory, the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - ry, the Lord of
glory, he is the King of glory, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - ry, the Lord of hosts, he
the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry,

hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - ry, the Lord of hosts, he
hosts, he is the king of glo - - - - - ry, of glo - ry, the Lord of hosts, he is the King
is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry, the Lord of hosts, he
is the King of glo - ry, of glo - - - - ry, of glo - - - - - - - ry,
of glo - ry, of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry, he
the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - ry,
is the King of glo - - ry, of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - ry.

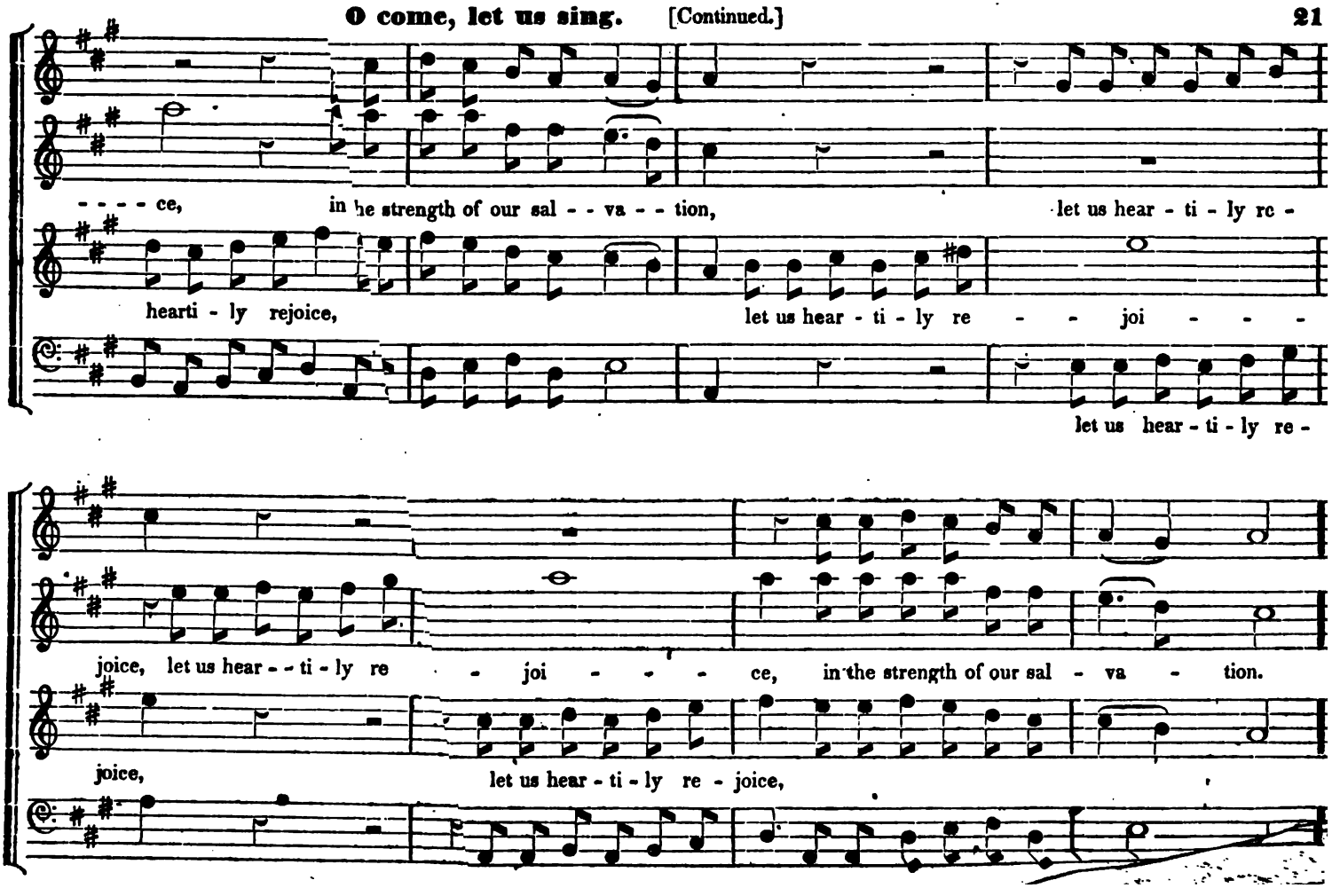
Lift up your heads. [Continued.]

is the King of glory, he is the King of glory, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of
the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, he
the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of
hosts, he is the King of glo - - ry, of glo - ry, he is the King of glory, he is the King of glory,
is the King of glo - - - - - - - ry,
hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - ry,

the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory, the King of glo - - - - - - - - -
the Lord of hosts, the Lord of ho - - - - sts, he is the King, the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - -
he is the King of glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - ry, the King of glory, he is the King of glory, he is the King of glory, OF GLO - - RY.

ny prayer, O God.

Hear, hear my prayer, hear, hear my prayer, my prayer, O God, and
hide not, hide not thyself from my pe - ti - tion. Hear my prayer, hear my
and hide, &c.

ɔt thy - self, and hide not thy - - - self, from

Take heed unto me, and hear me.
Take heed unto me, and hear me, take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn, how I mourn,
how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed, how I mourn, I mourn in my prayer, I mourn in my prayer, and am vex -
ed, how I mourn, I mourn in my prayer, I mourn in my prayer, and am vex - - ed.

Hear my prayer. [Continued.]

My heart is disquiet - ed within me, my heart, my heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fall'n, is fall'n upon me.
Then I said, then I said, I said, O that I had
wings, O that I had wings like a dove, O that I had wings, had wings like a dove, then would I flee a-

way, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest, flee a - way, and be at rest.

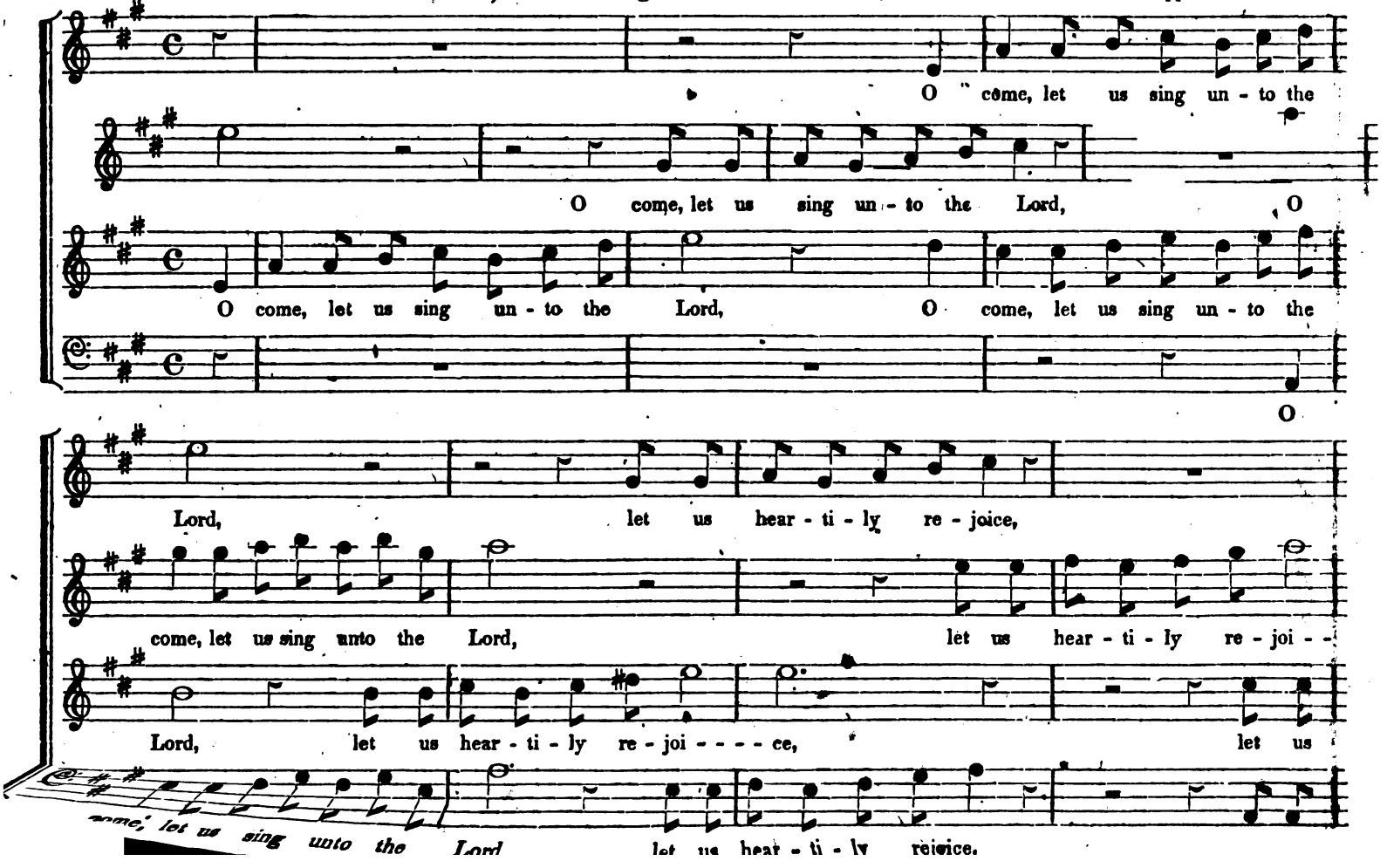
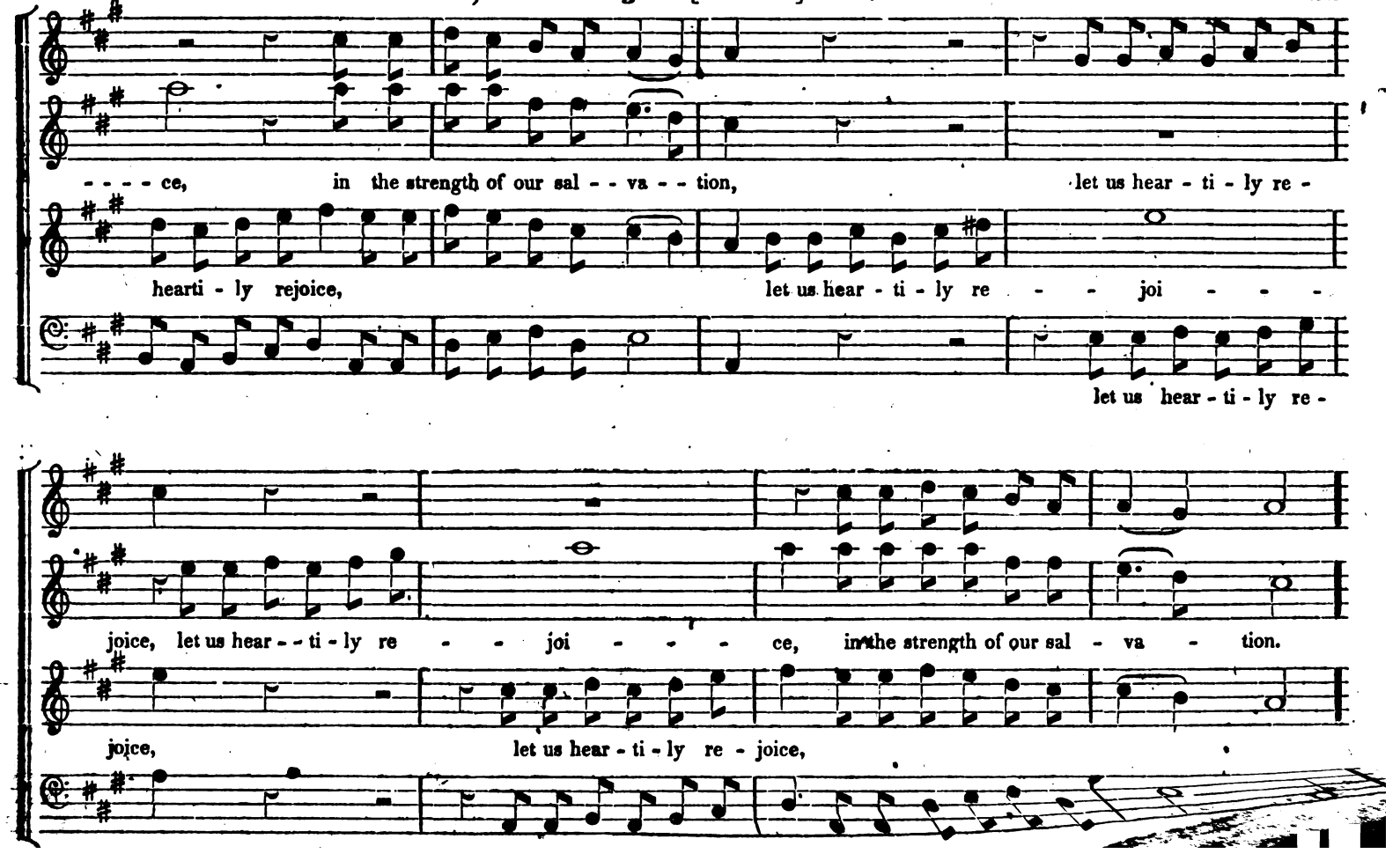

CHORUS.
DUET.
then would I flee a - way, and be at re - - - st, would
O that I had wings, had wings like a dove, then would I flee a - way,

flee a - way, and be at rest, then would I flee a - way, then would I flee a -
CHORUS.
way, would flee a - way, and be at rest. Then would I flee a - - way, and be at rest, flee a -
Then would I flee a - way, would flee a -
Then would I flee a - way, a -
Then would I flee a -

way, then would I flee a - way, and be at rest, would I flee a -
way, and be at rest, then would I flee a - way, would
way, be at rest, then would I flee a - way, then would I flee a -
way,
way, flee a - way, then would I flee a - way,
flee a - way, and be at rest, would flee a - way, and be at rest.
way, flee a - way, and be at rest, and be at rest, be at rest.
would I flee a - way, would flee a - way, and be

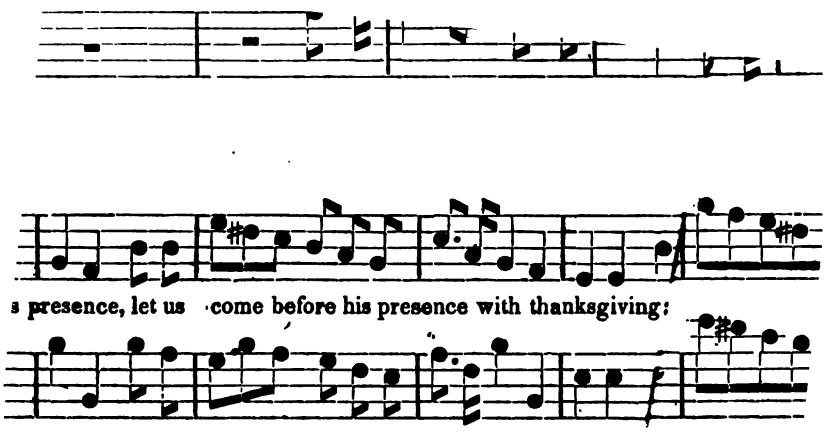
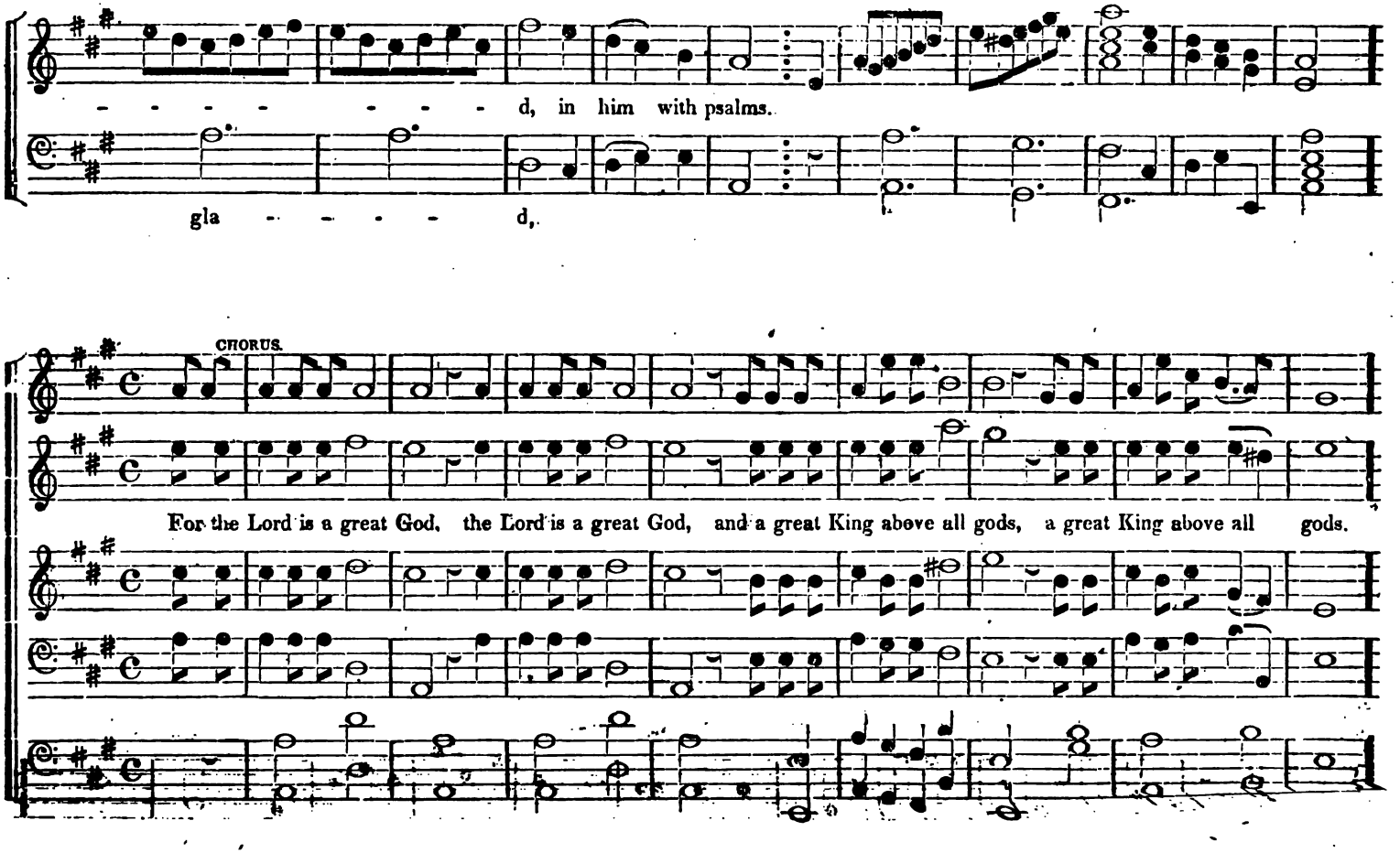
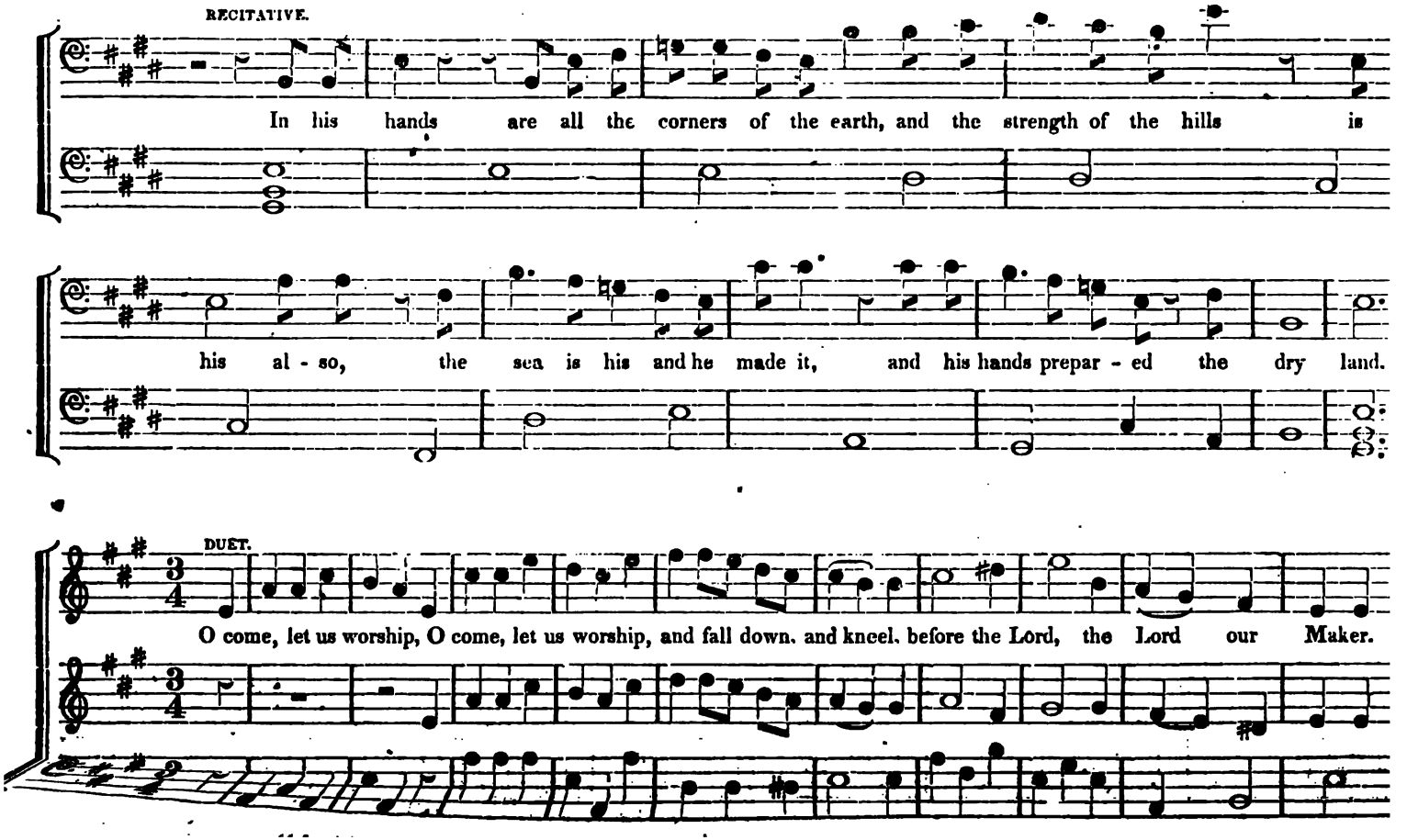
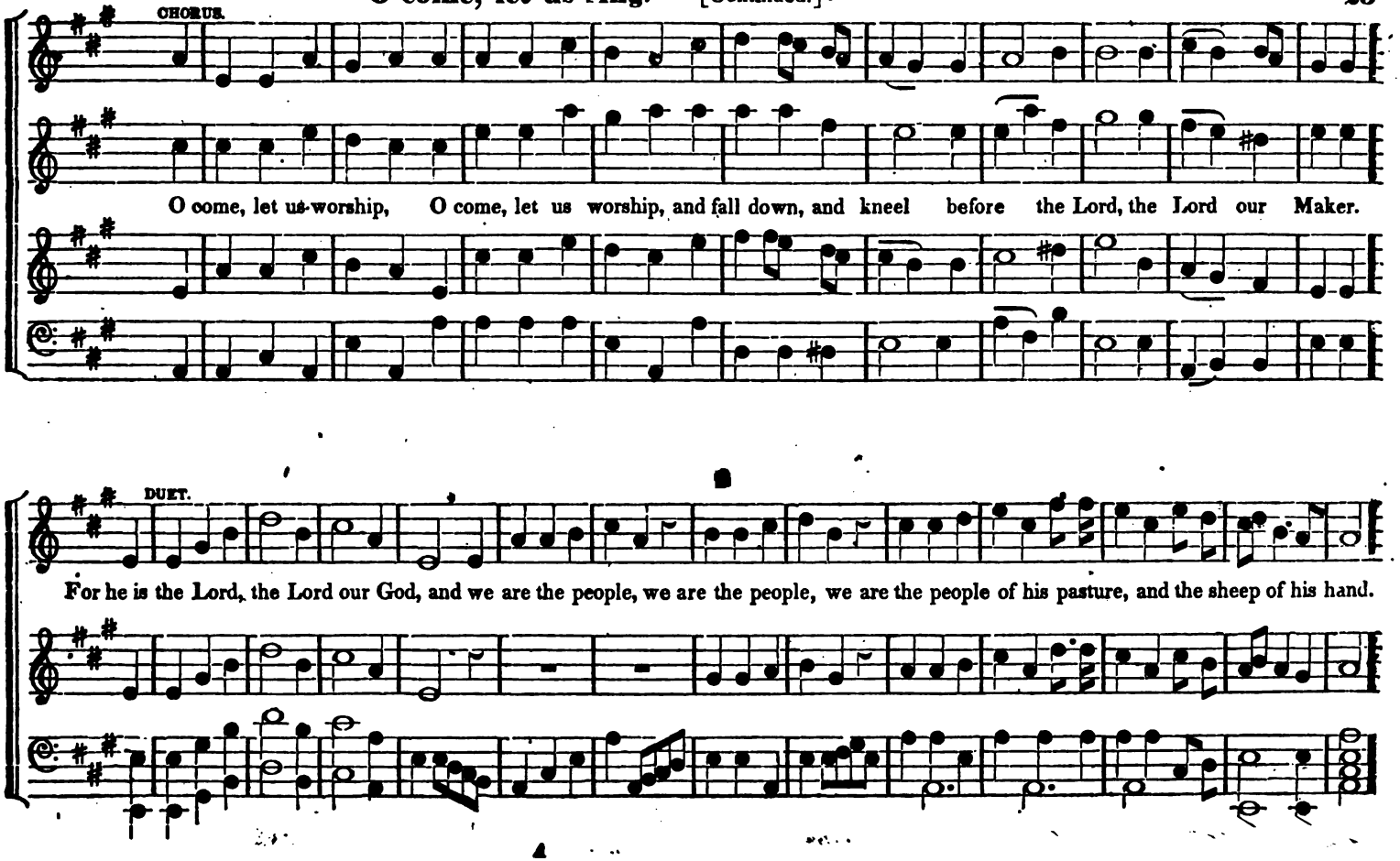
O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

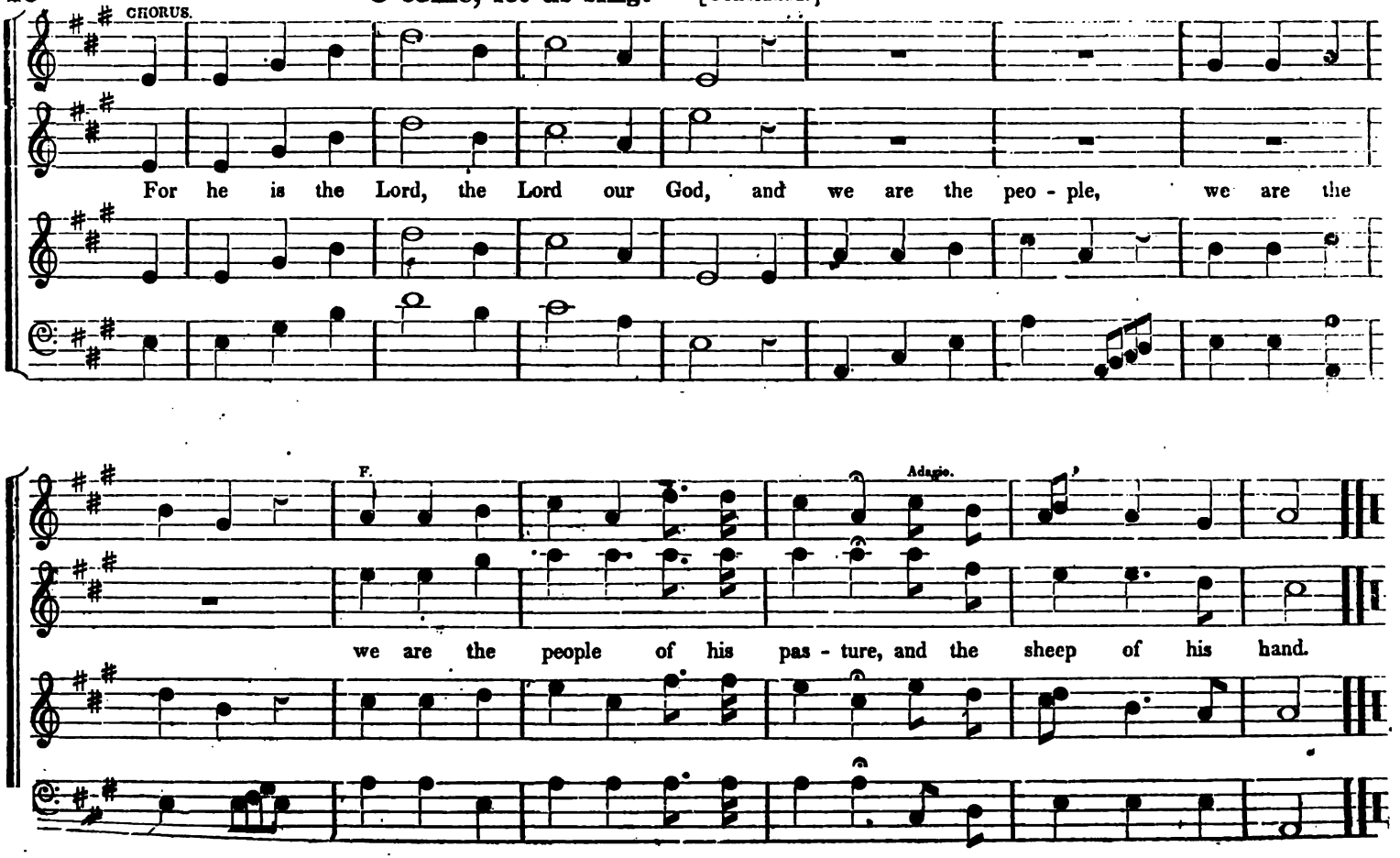
Chapple.

O come, let us sing un - to the
O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O
O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O come, let us sing un - to the
O
Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joice,
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi - -
Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi - - - - ce, let us
come, let us sing


- - - - ce, in the strength of our sal - - va - - tion, let us hear - ti - ly re -
hearti - ly rejoice, let us hear - ti - ly re - - joi - - -
let us hear - ti - ly re -
joice, let us hear - - ti - ly re - joi - - - ce, in the strength of our sal - va - tion.
joice, let us hear - ti - ly re - joice,

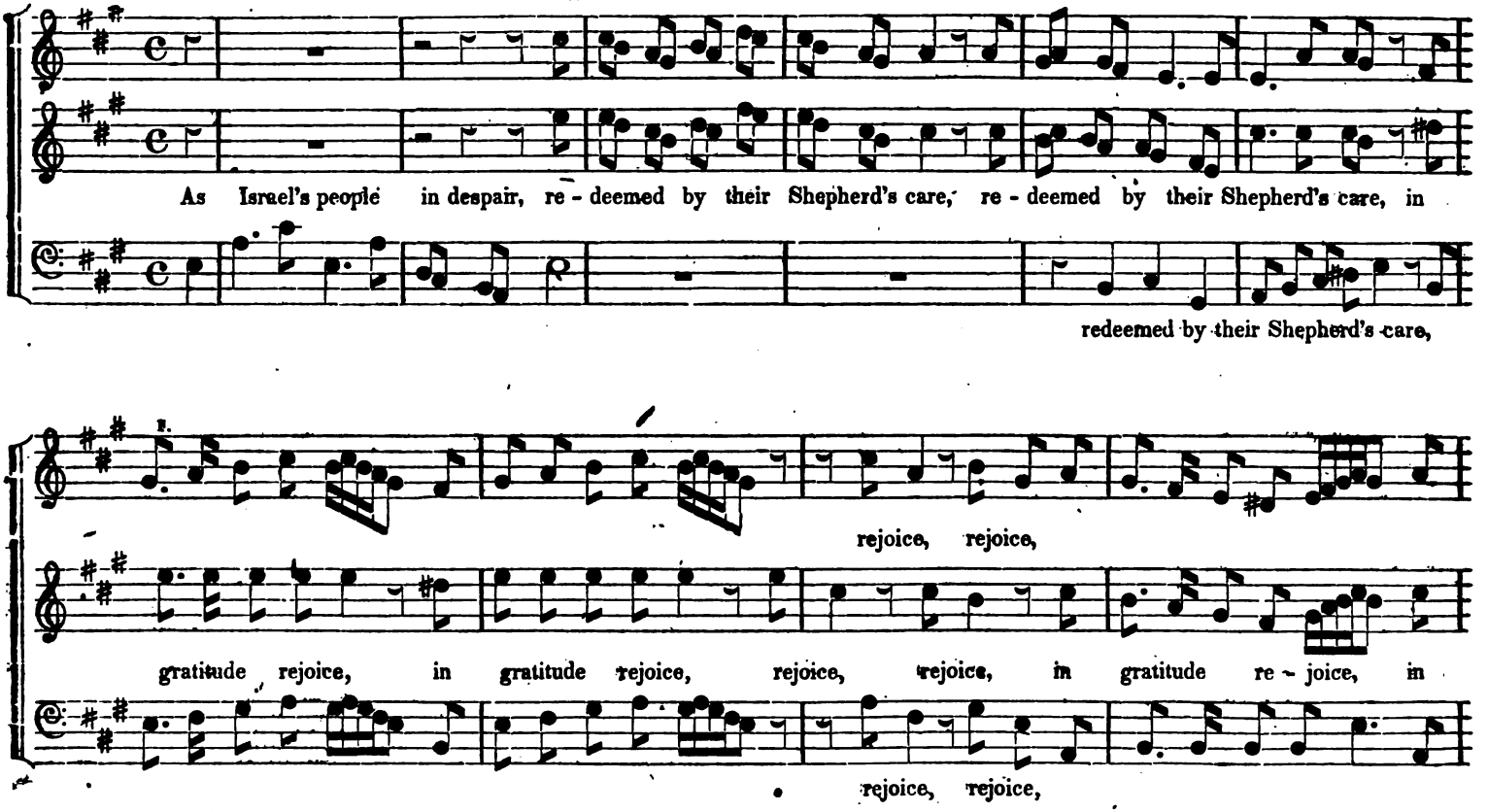
O come, let us sing unto the Lord.

Chapple.

O come, let us sing un - to the
O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O
O come, let us sing un - to the Lord, O come, let us sing un - to the
O
Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joice,
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi - -
Lord, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi - - - - ce, let us
come, let us sing unto the Lord let us hear - ti - ly reioice.

ce, in the strength of our sal - va - tion, let us hear - ti - ly re -
hearti - ly rejoice, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi -
let us hear - ti - ly re -
joice, let us hear - ti - ly re - joi - ce, in the strength of our sal - va - tion.
joice, let us hear - ti - ly re - joice,


s presence, let us come before his presence with thanksgiving:

d, in him with psalms.
gla d,
CHORUS.
For the Lord is a great God, the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods, a great King above all gods.

RECITATIVE.
In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is
his al - so, the sea is his and he made it, and his hands prepar - ed the dry land.
DUET.
O come, let us worship, O come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel, before the Lord, the Lord our Maker.

CHORUS.
O come, let us worship, O come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord, the Lord our Maker.
DUET.
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, and we are the people, we are the people, we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

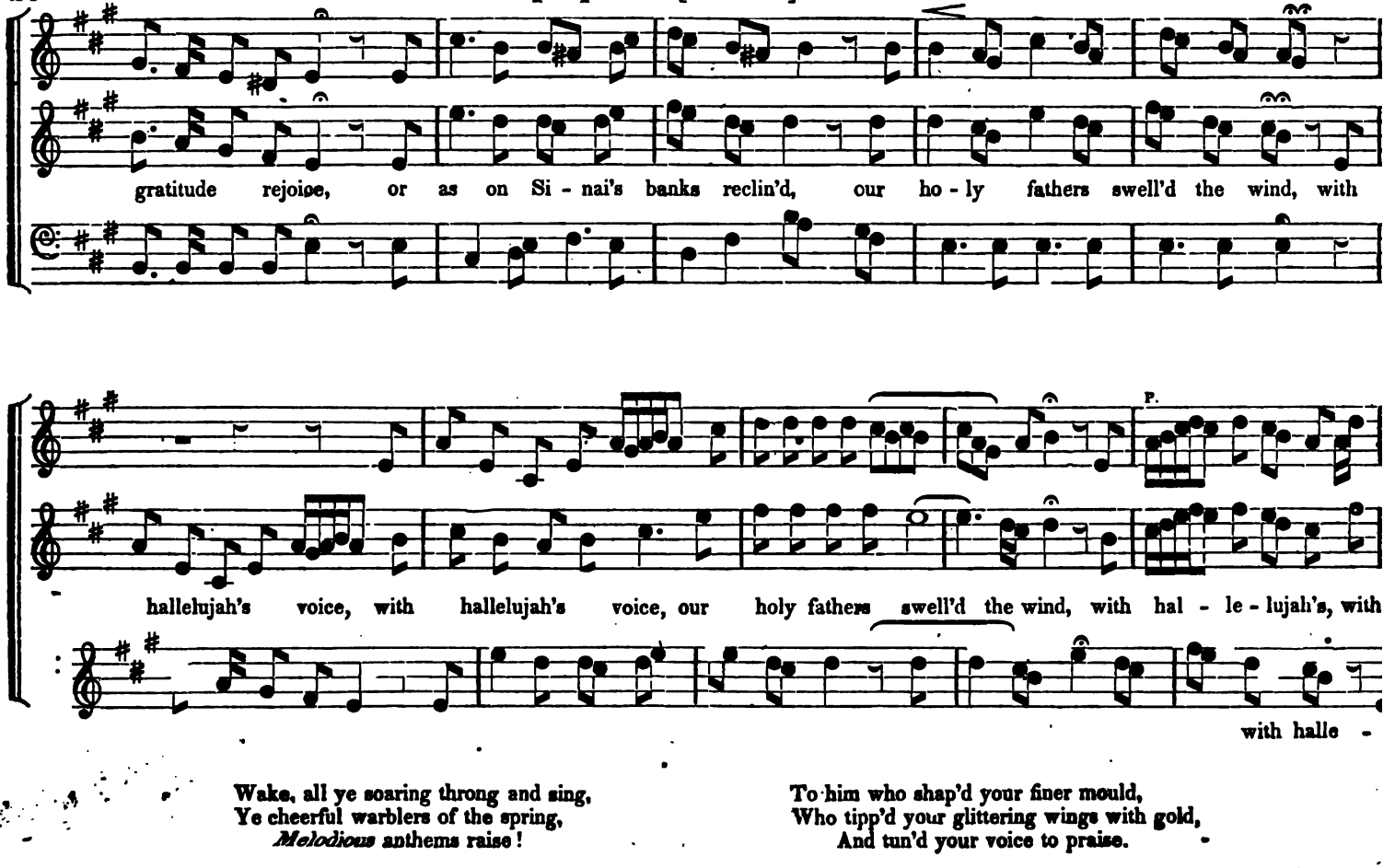
O come, let us sing. [Concluded.]

CHORUS.
For he is the Lord, the Lord our God, and we are the peo - ple, we are the
F.
Adagio.
we are the people of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his hand.

As Israel's people in despair.

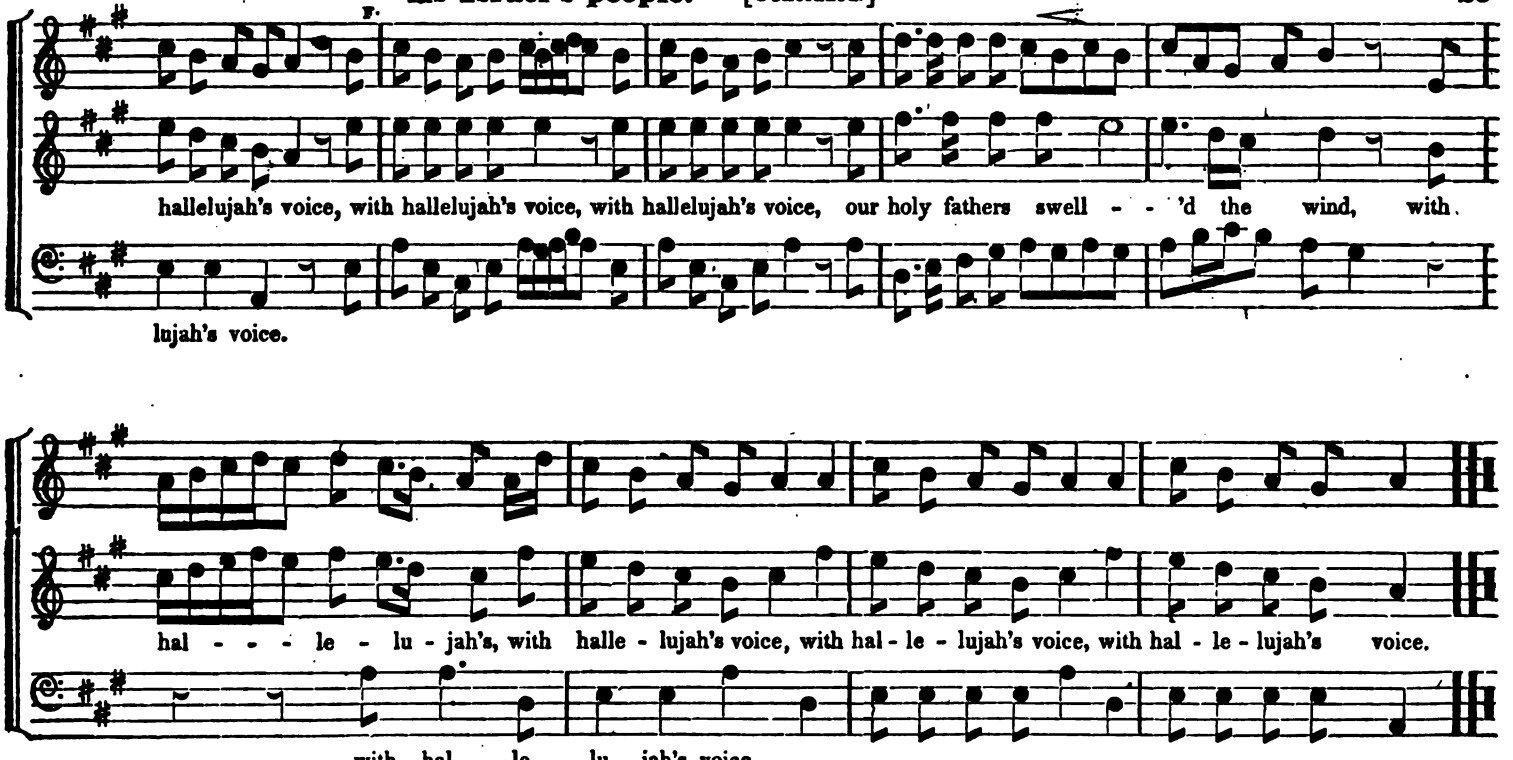
Stevenson. 27

As Israel's people in despair, re - deemed by their Shepherd's care, re - deemed by their Shepherd's care, in
redeemed by their Shepherd's care,
rejoice, rejoice,
gratitude rejoice, in gratitude rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, in gratitude re - joice, in
rejoice, rejoice,

Ye angels, catch the joyful sound,
And as ye wait his throne around,
His wond'rous goodness sing!

Let the full choir of saints above
Join the glad strain of grateful love,
And strike th' according string!

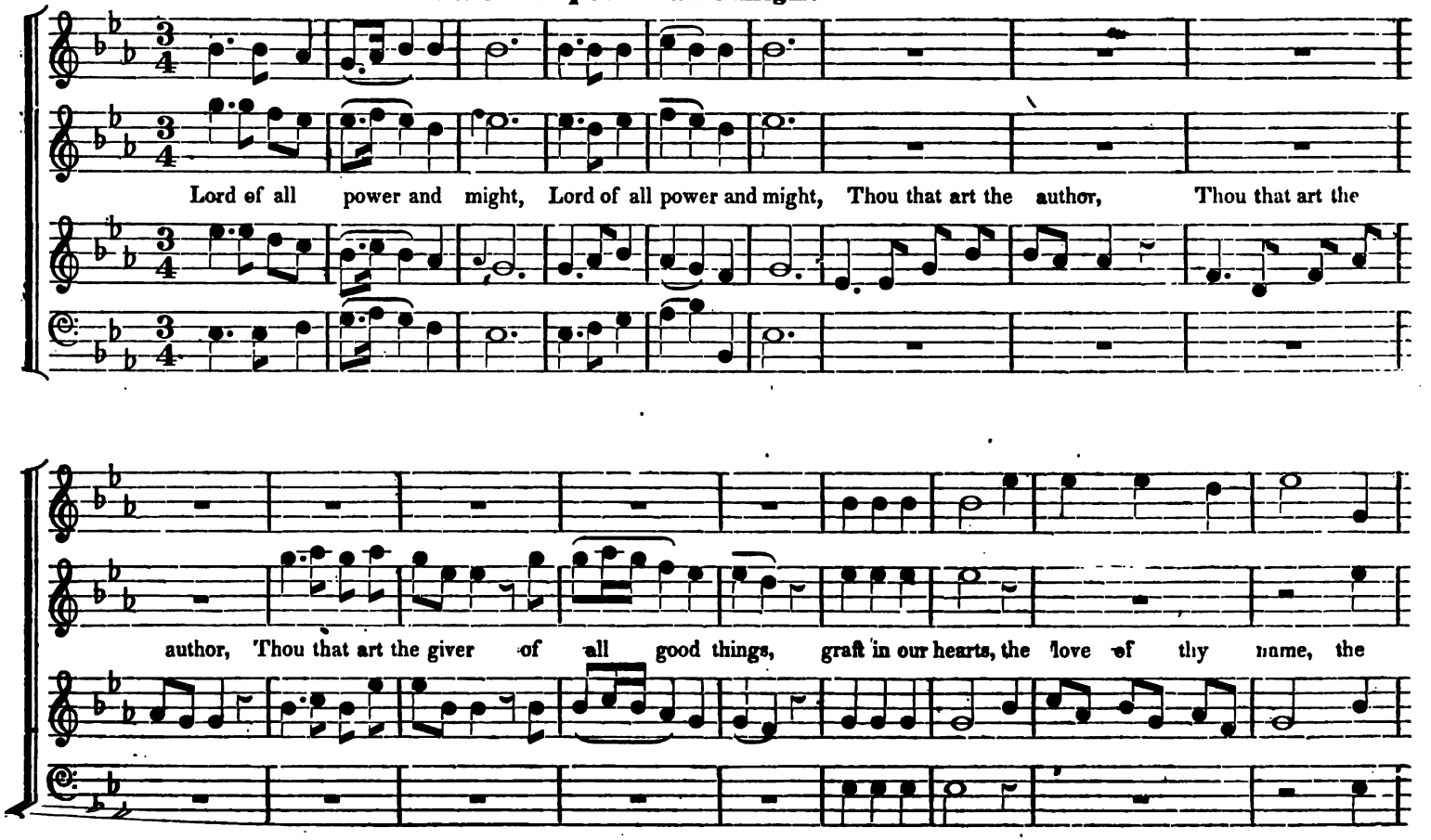
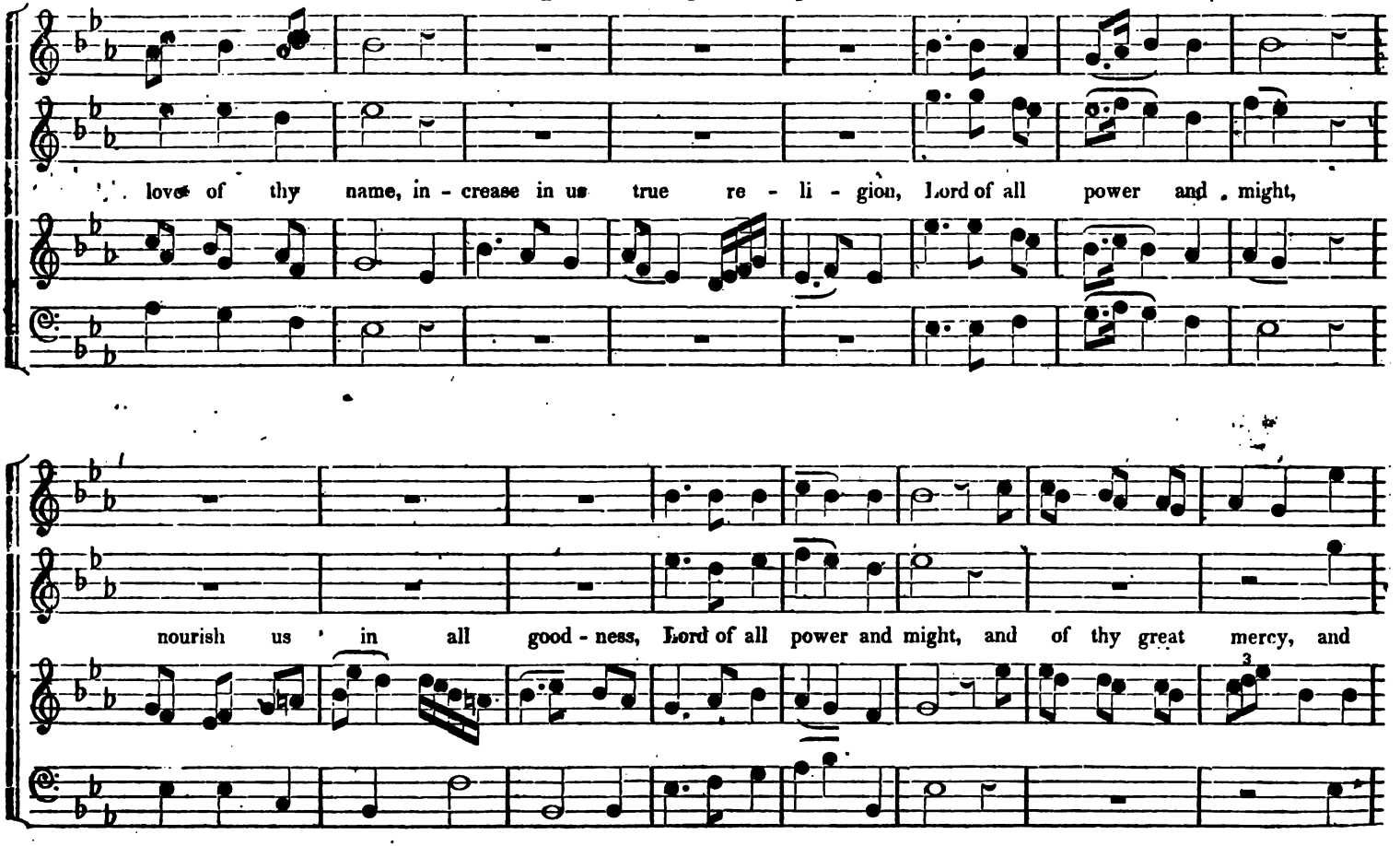
As Israel's people. [Continued.]

gratitude rejoice, or as on Si - nai's banks reclin'd, our ho - ly fathers swell'd the wind, with
hallelujah's voice, with hallelujah's voice, our holy fathers swell'd the wind, with hal - le - lujah's, with
P.
with halle -

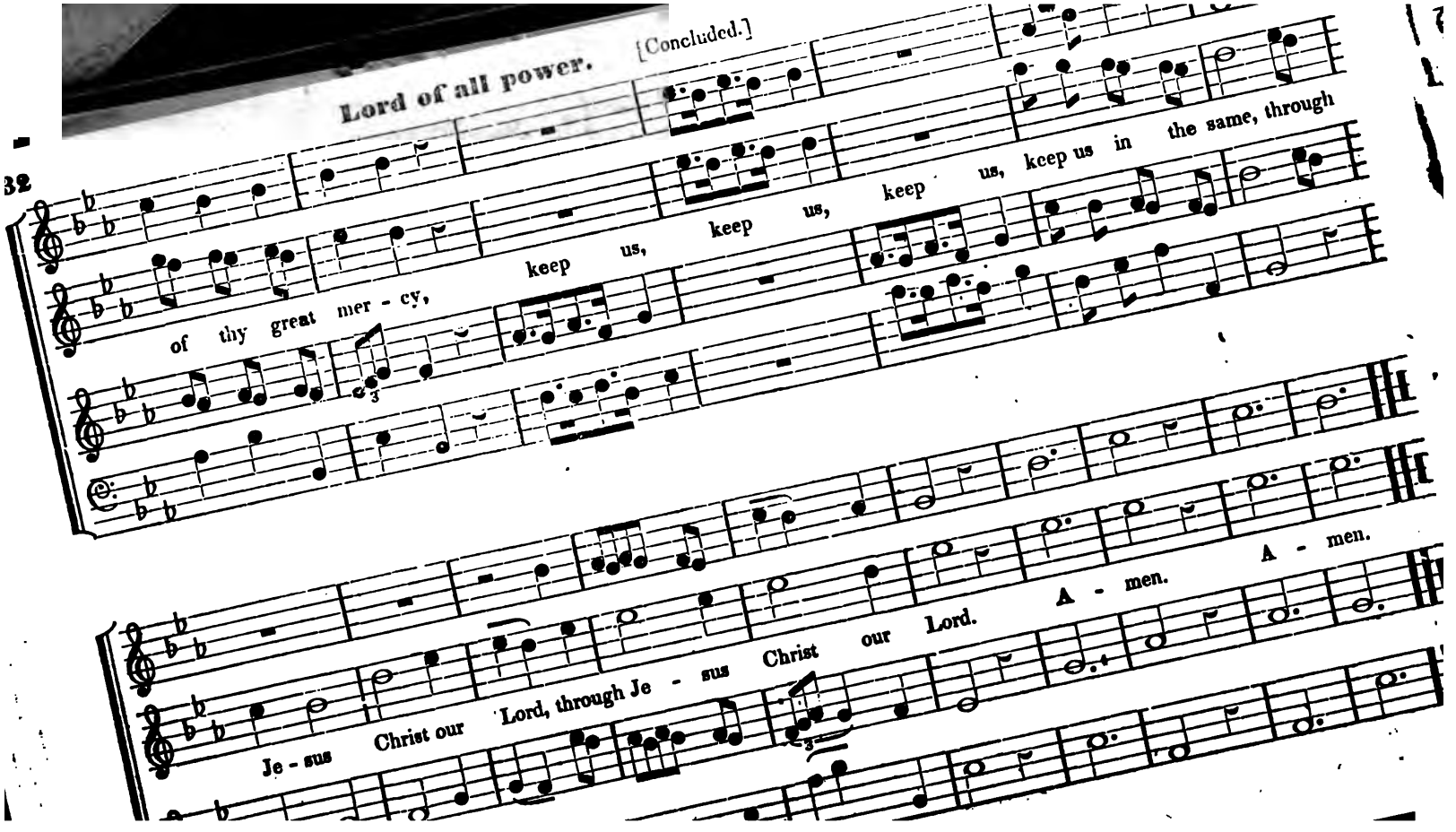
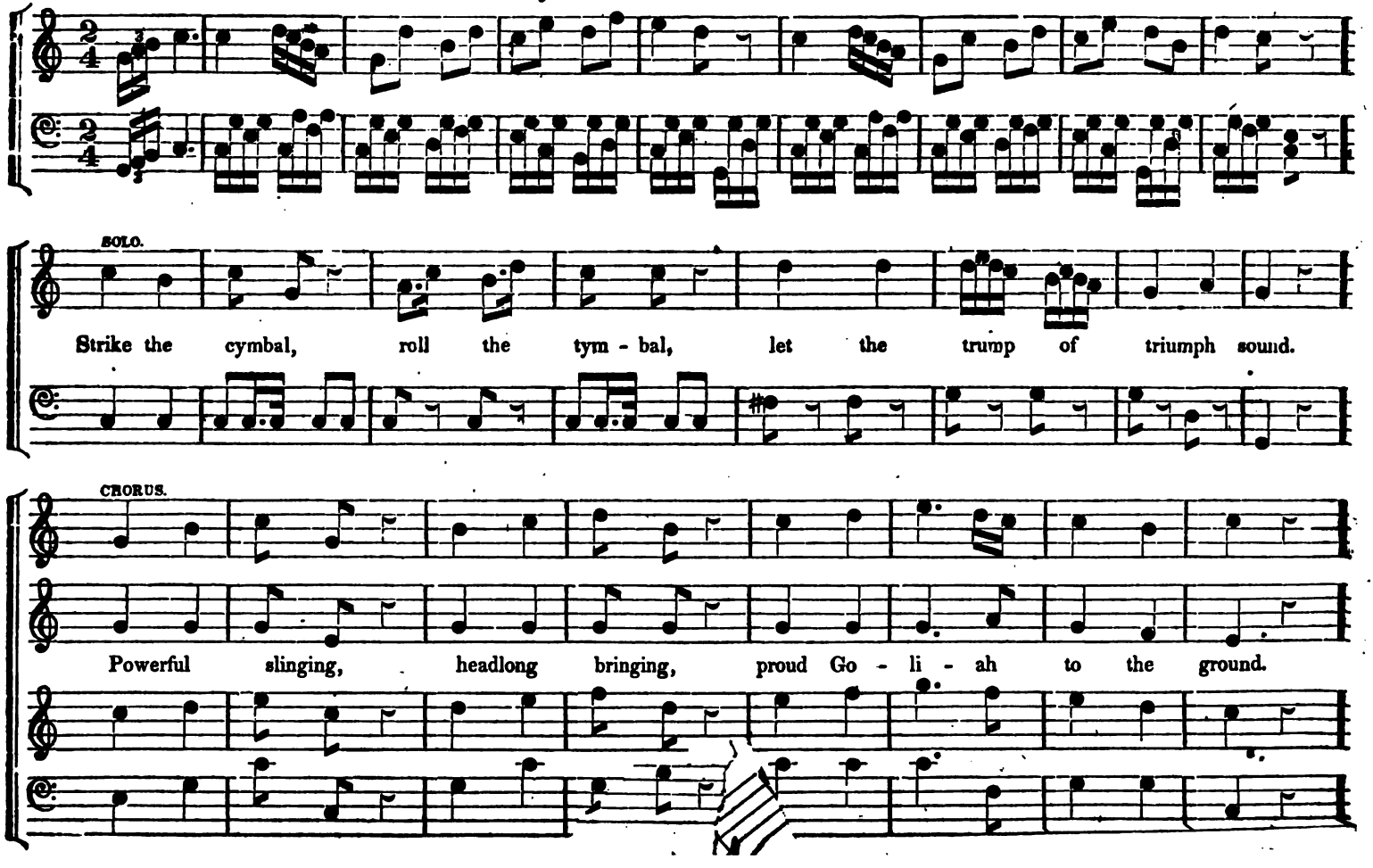
Wake, all ye soaring throng and sing,
Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
Melodious anthems raise!

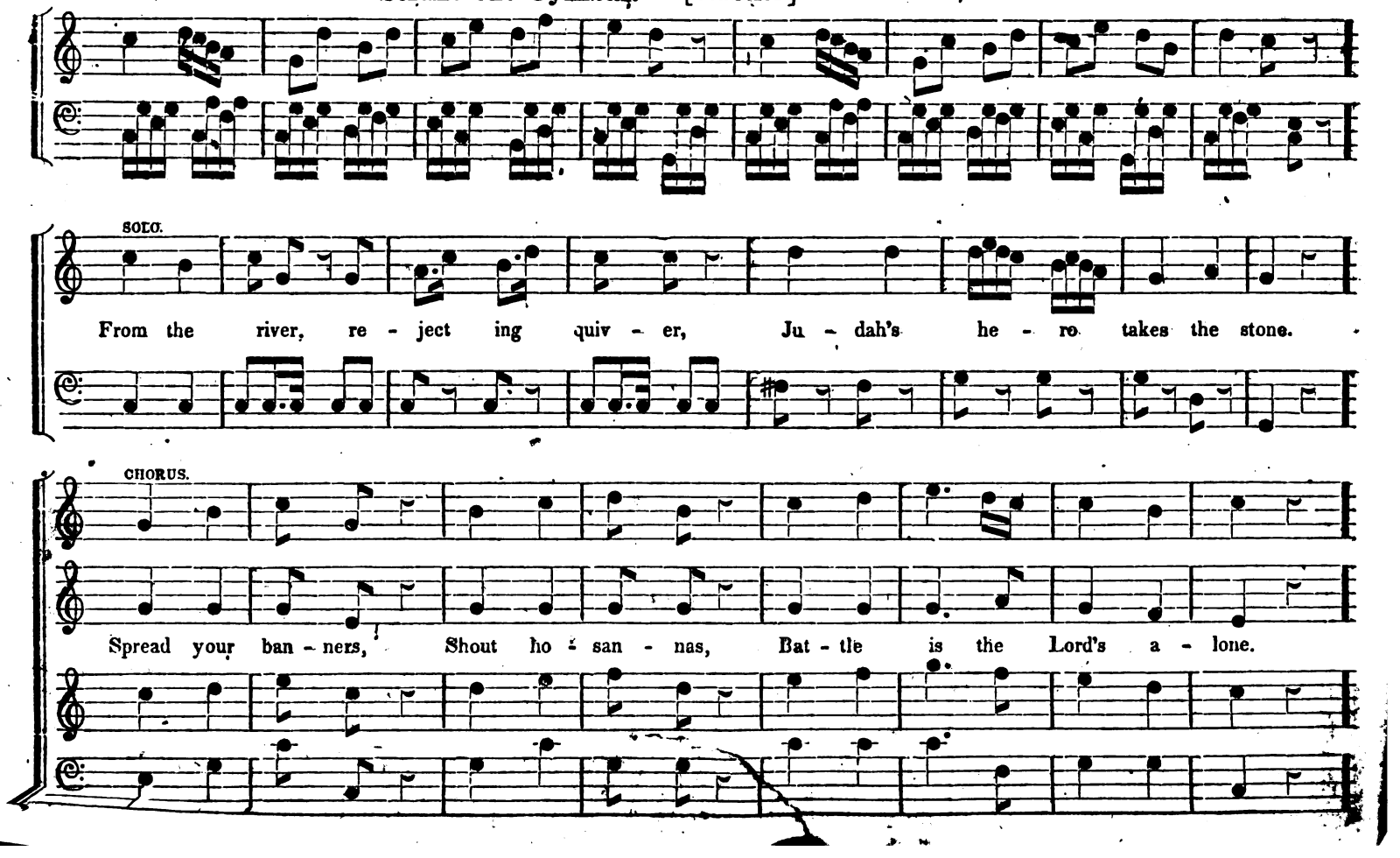
To him who shap'd your finer mould,
Who tipp'd your glittering wings with gold,
And tun'd your voice to praise.

F.
hallelujah's voice, with hallelujah's voice, with hallelujah's voice, our holy fathers swell - - 'd the wind, with
lujah's voice.
hal - - - le - lu - jah's, with halle - lujah's voice, with hal - le - lujah's voice, with hal - le - lujah's voice.
with hal - le - lu - jah's voice.

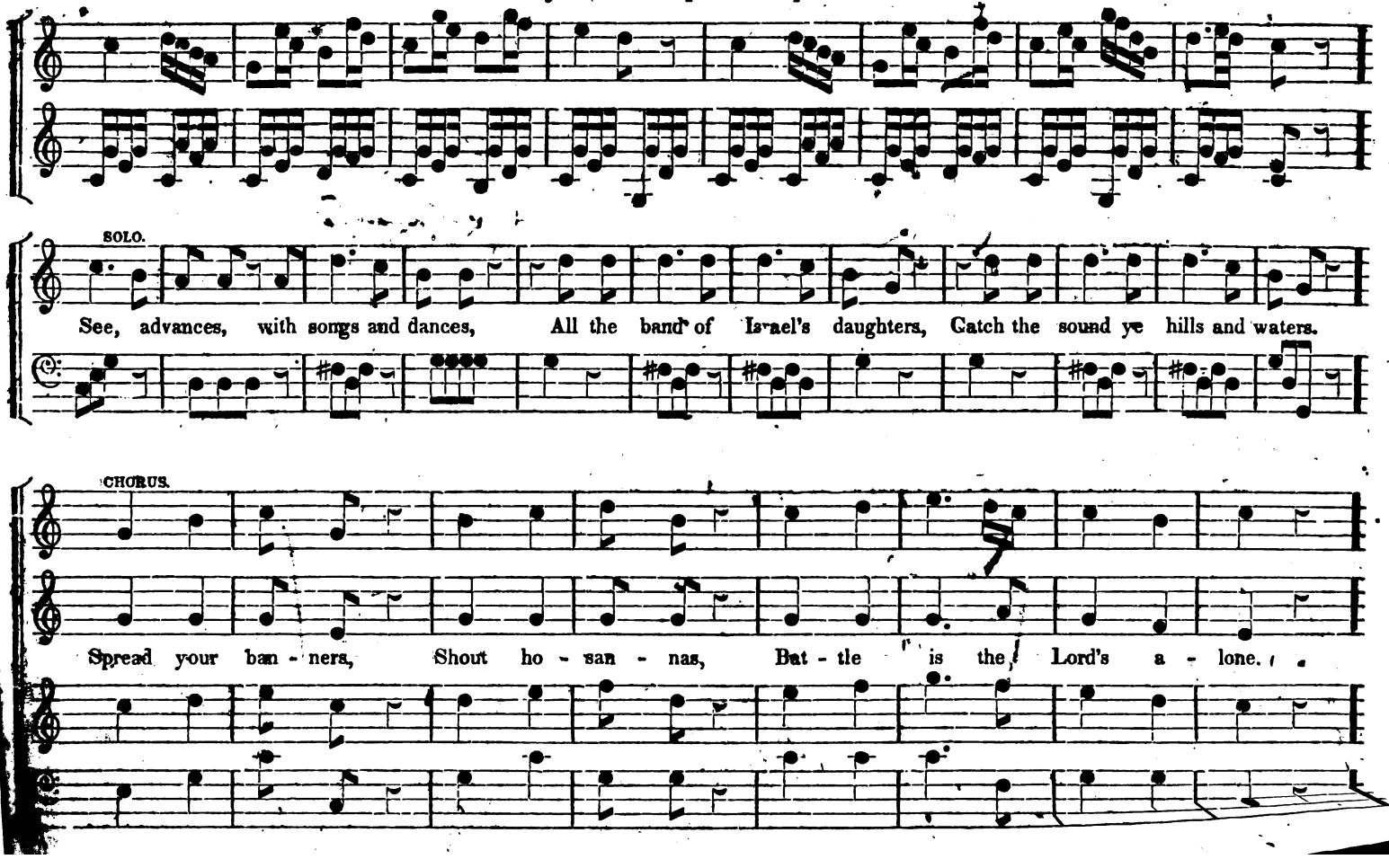
Let man, with nobler reason fraught,
The feeling heart, the glowing though,
In God's high praise employ!

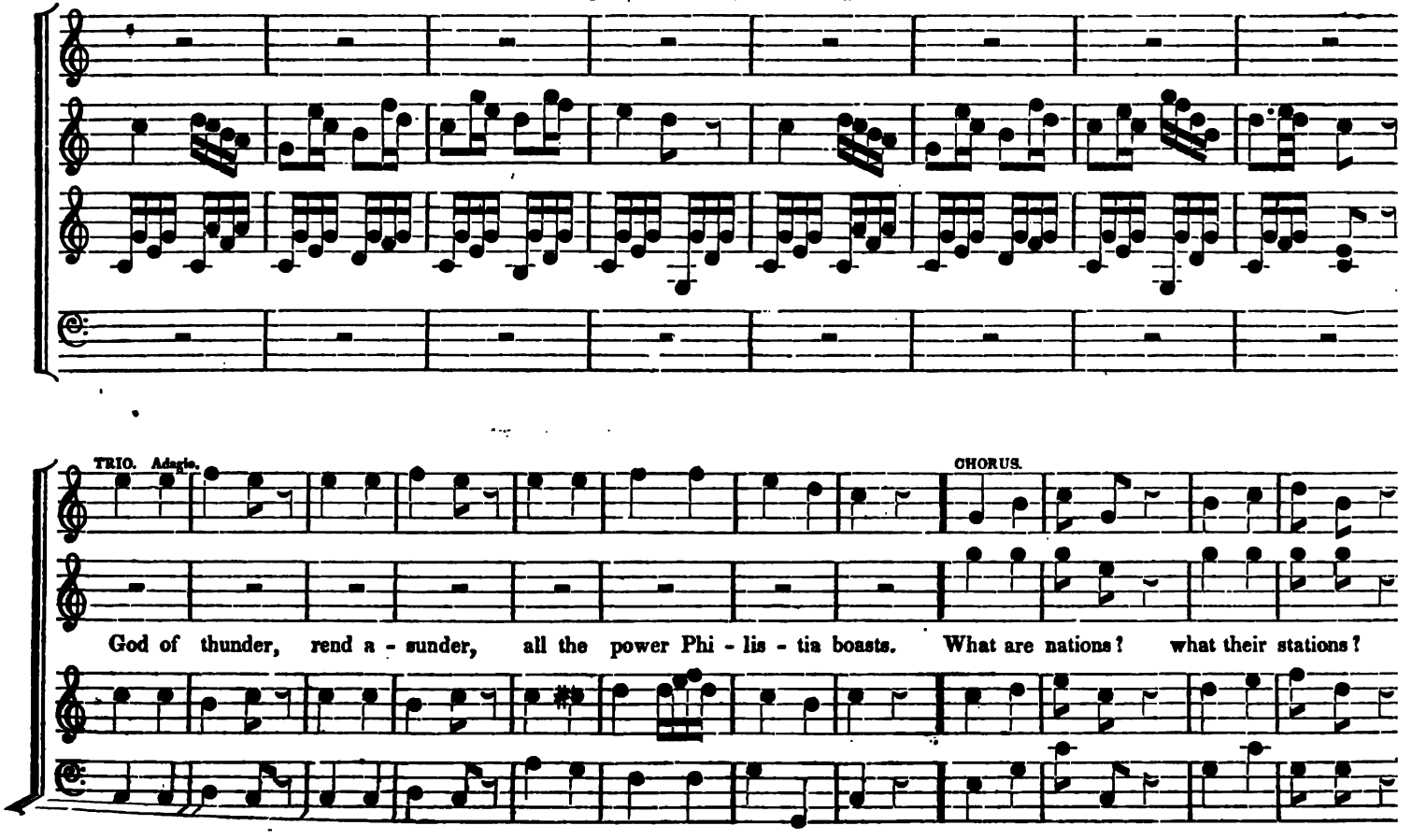
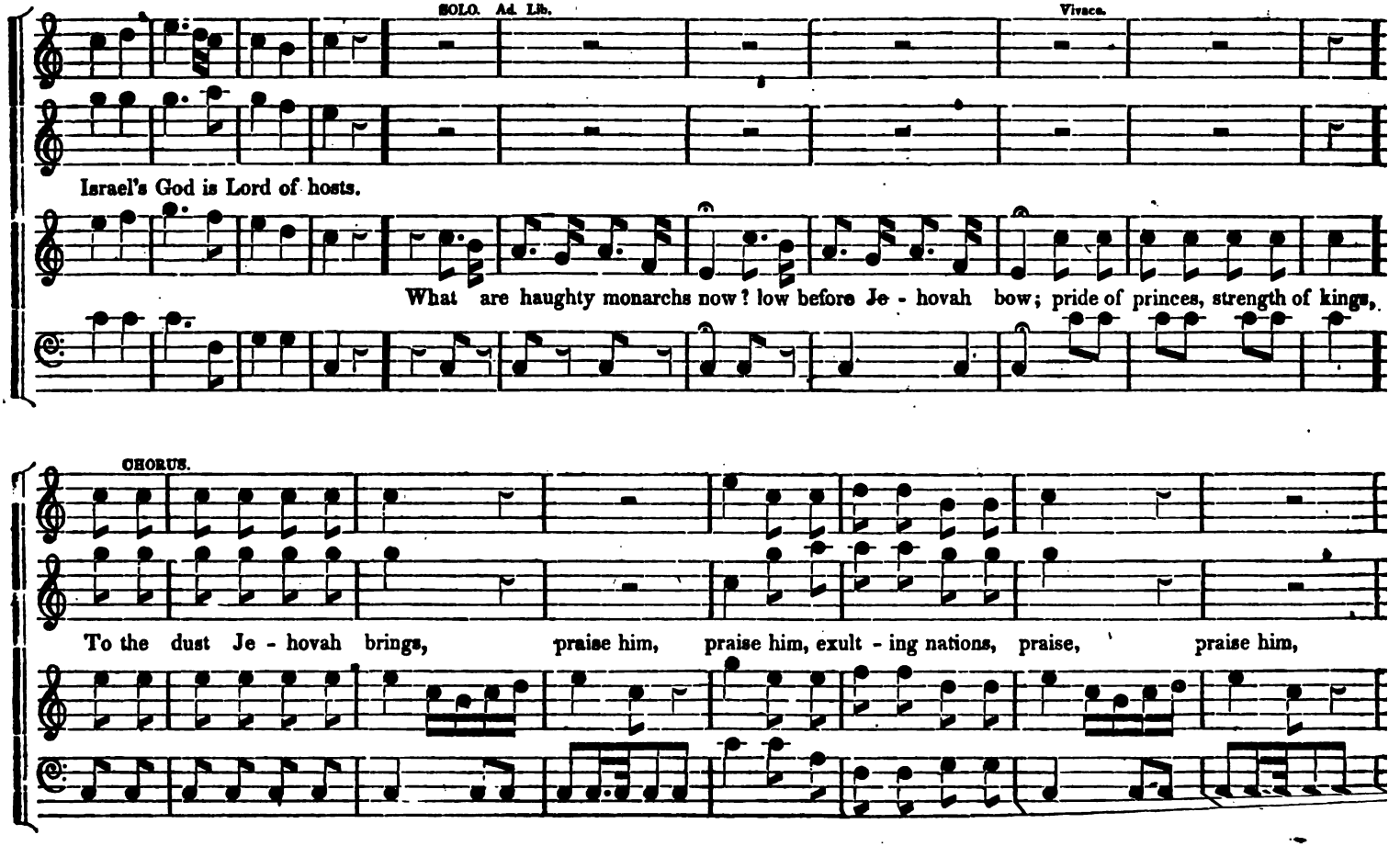
Spread the Creator's name around,
'Till heaven's wide arch repeat the sound,
The general burst of joy!

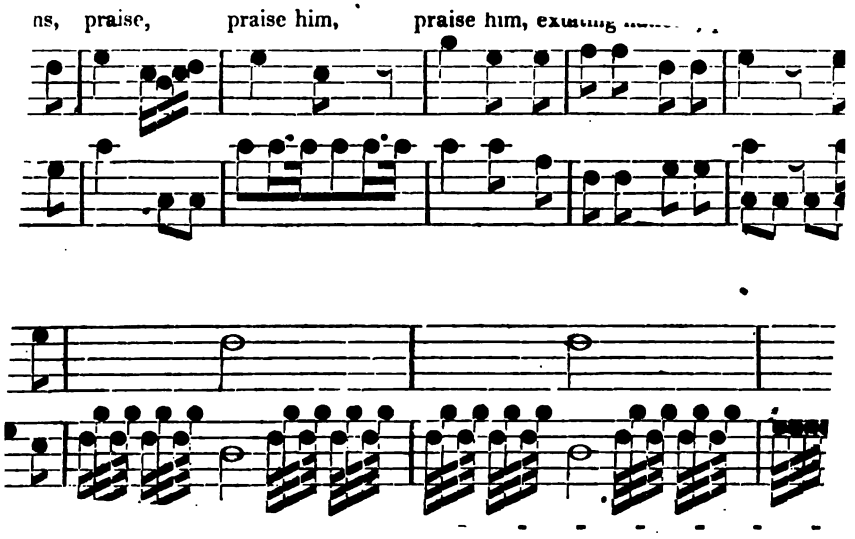
30 **Lord of all power and might.** Mason.

Lord of all power and might, Lord of all power and might, Thou that art the author, Thou that art the
author, Thou that art the giver of all good things, graft in our hearts, the love of thy name, the

love of thy name, in - crease in us true re - li - gion, Lord of all power and might,
nourish us in all good - ness, Lord of all power and might, and of thy great mercy, and

Lord of all power. [Concluded.]

of thy great mer - cy, keep us, keep us, keep us, keep us in the same, through
Je - sus Christ our Lord, through Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men. A - men.

SOLO.
Strike the cymbal, roll the tym - bal, let the trump of triumph sound.
CHORUS.
Powerful slinging, headlong bringing, proud Go - li - ah to the ground.

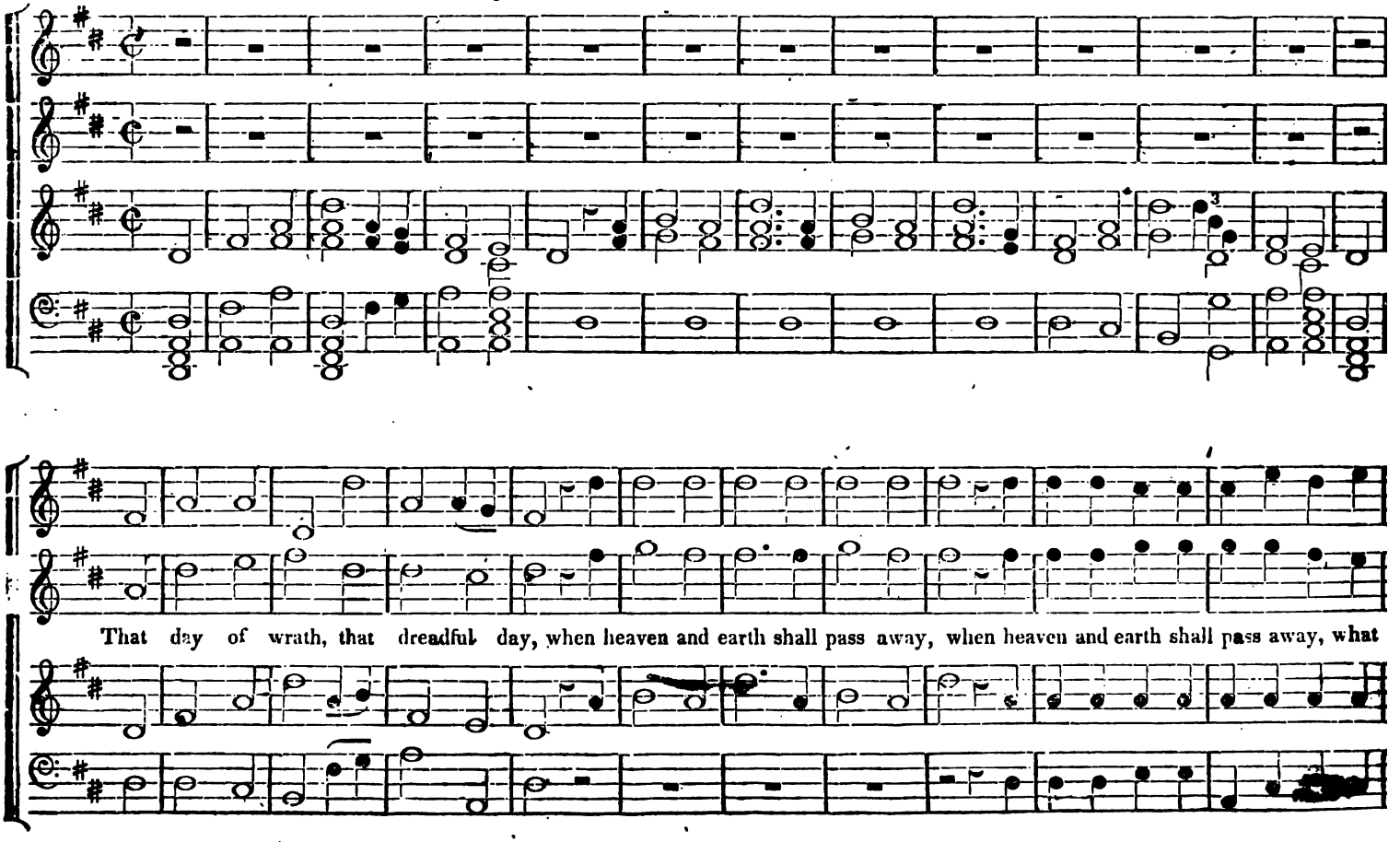
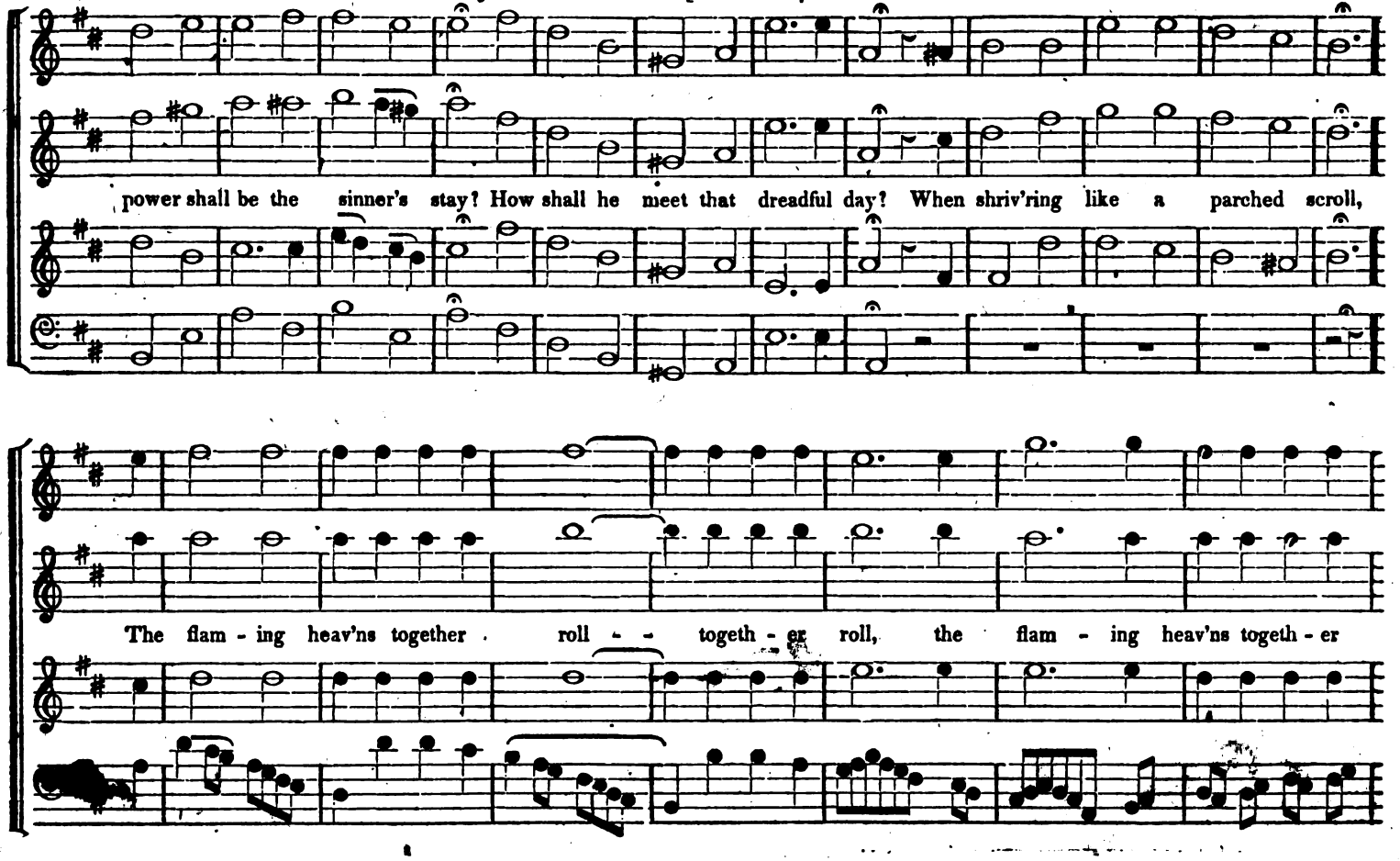
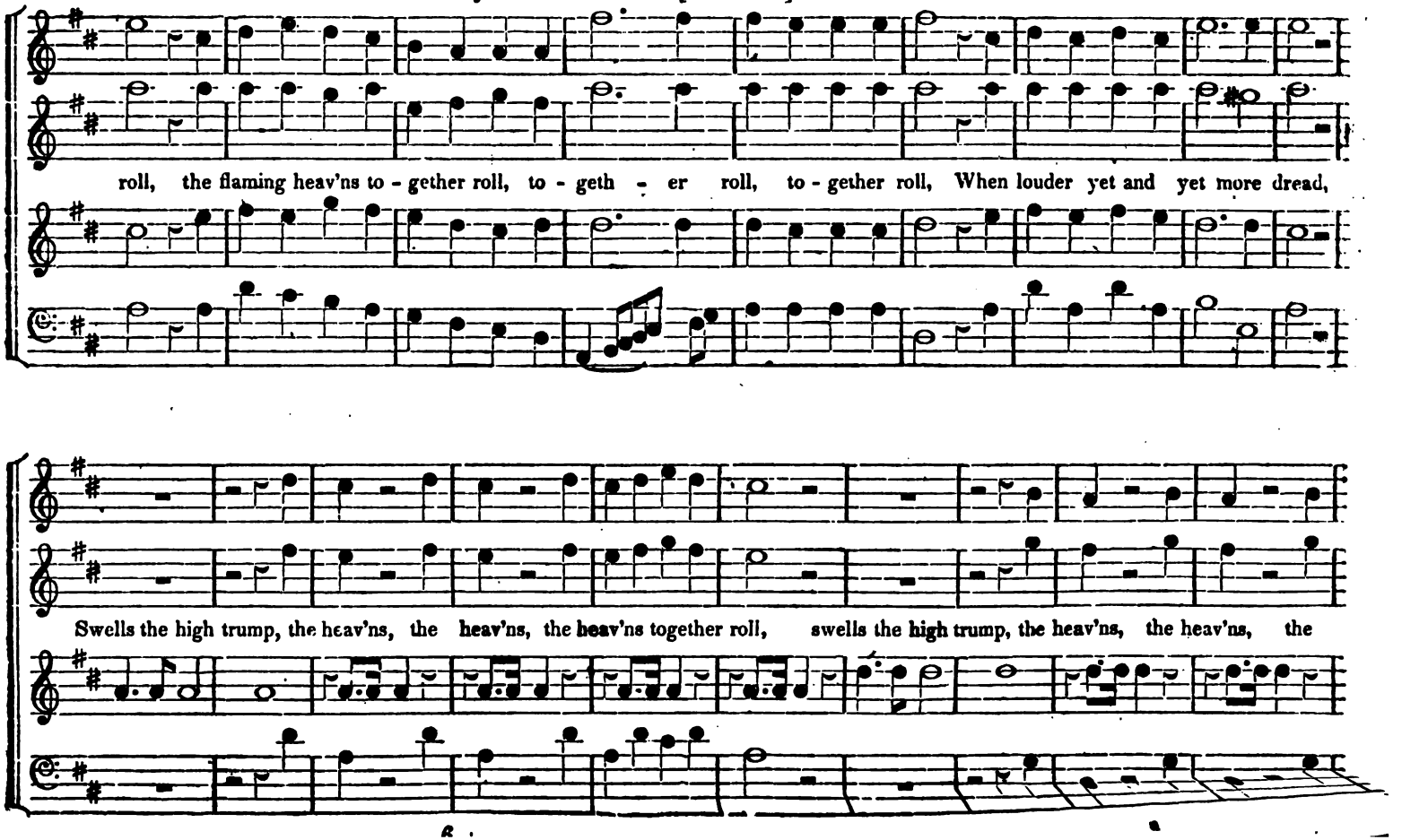
Strike the Cymbal. [Continued.]

SOLO.
From the river, re - ject ing quiv - er, Ju - dah's he - ro takes the stone.
CHORUS.
Spread your ban - ners, Shout ho - san - nas, Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone.

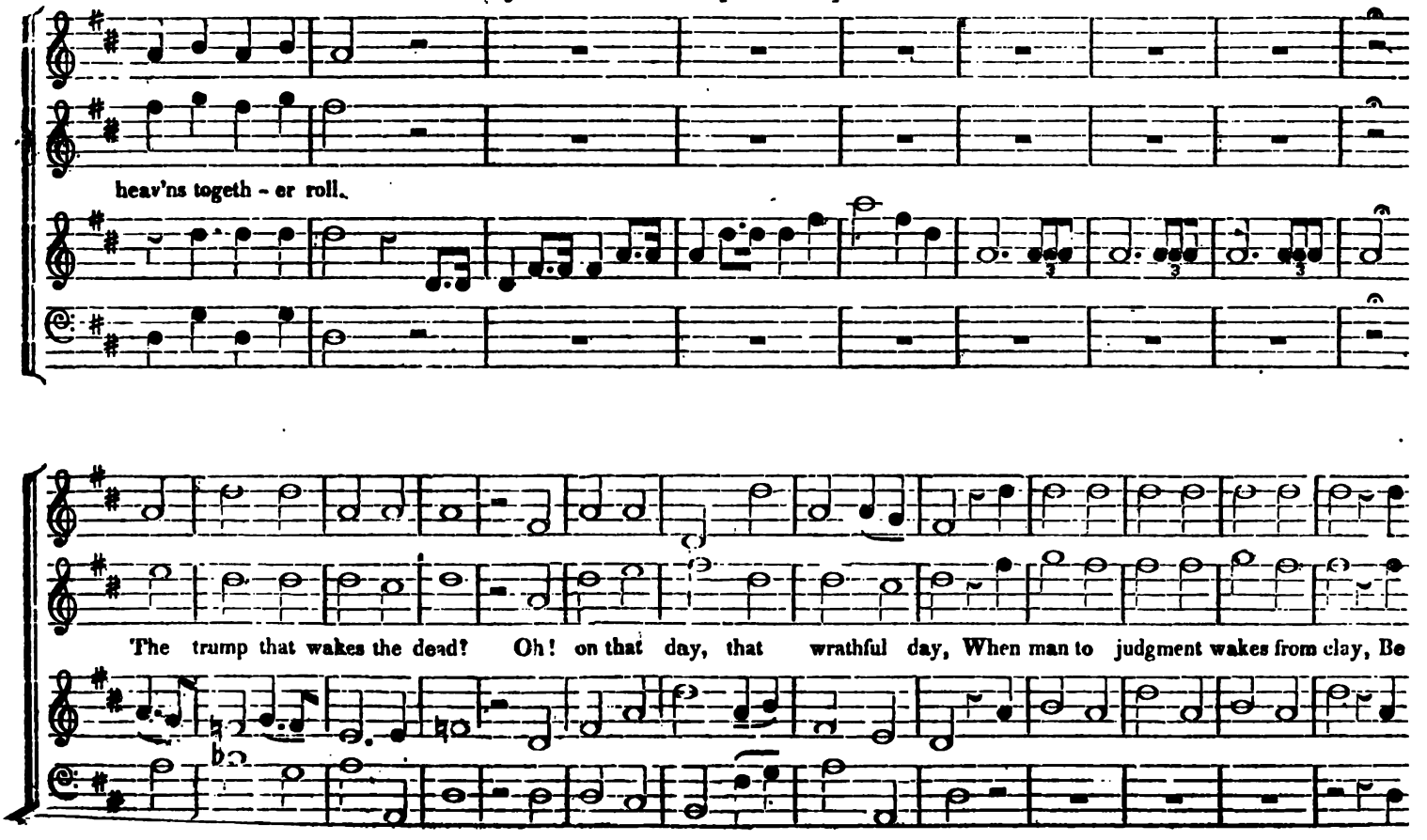
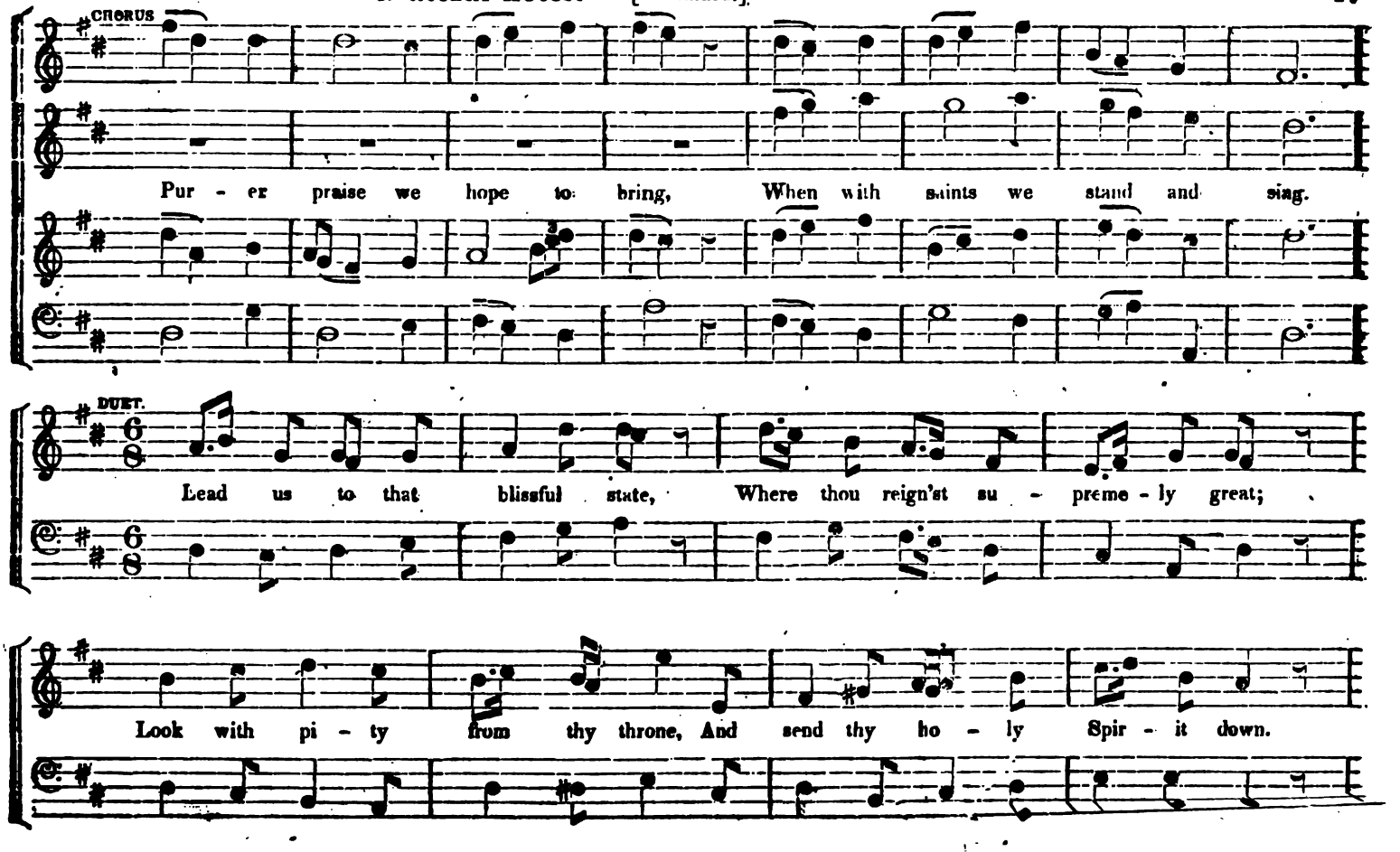
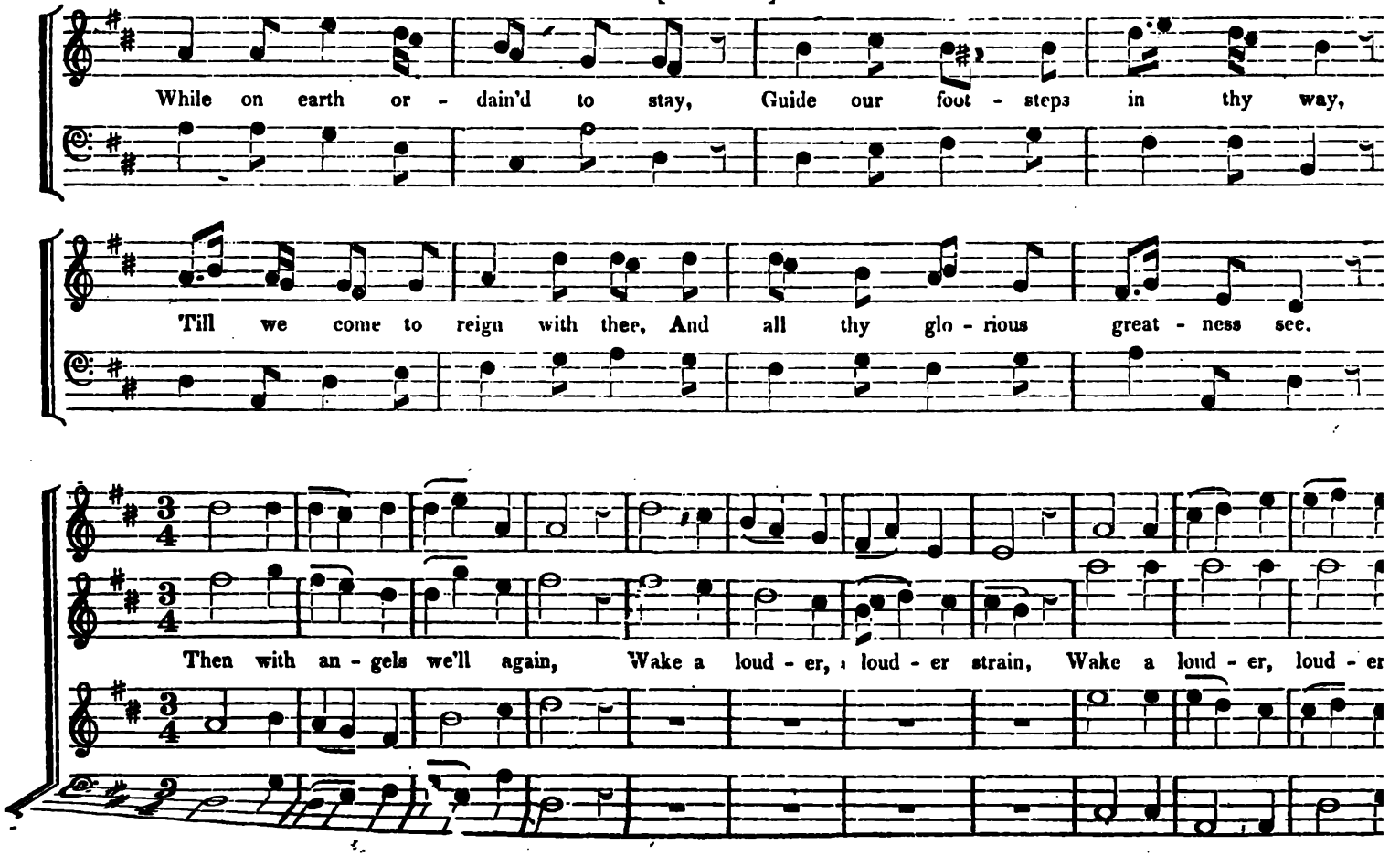
Strike the Cymbal. [Continued.]

SOLO.
See, advances, with songs and dances, All the band of Israel's daughters, Catch the sound ye hills and waters.
CHORUS.
Spread your ban - ners, Shout ho - san - nas, Bat - tle is the Lord's a - lone.

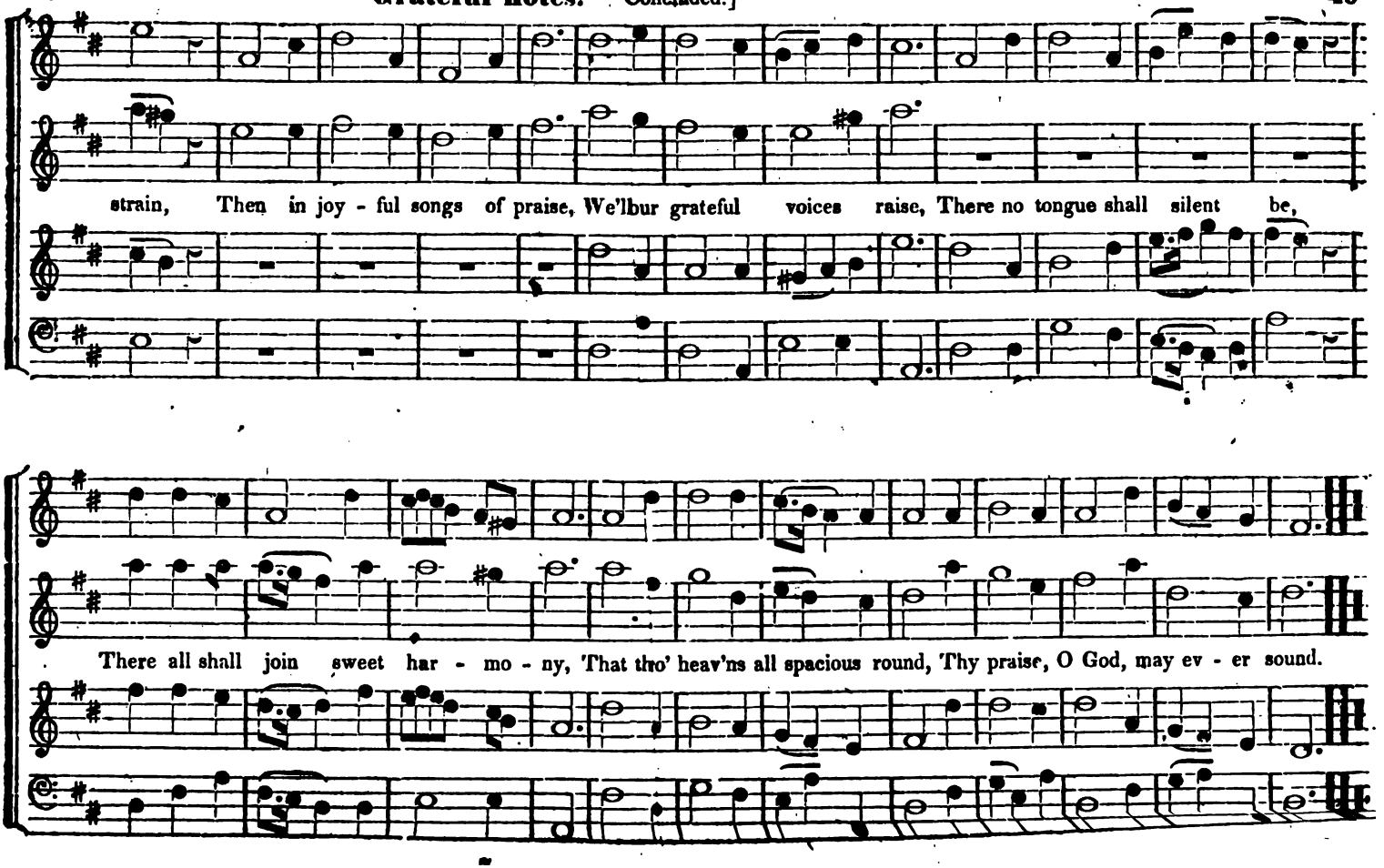
Strike the Cymbal. [Continued.]

SOLO. Ad. Lib.
Vivace.
Israel's God is Lord of hosts.
What are haughty monarchs now? low before Je - hovah bow; pride of princes, strength of kings,
CHORUS.
To the dust Je - hovah brings, praise him, praise him, exult - ing nations, praise, praise him,

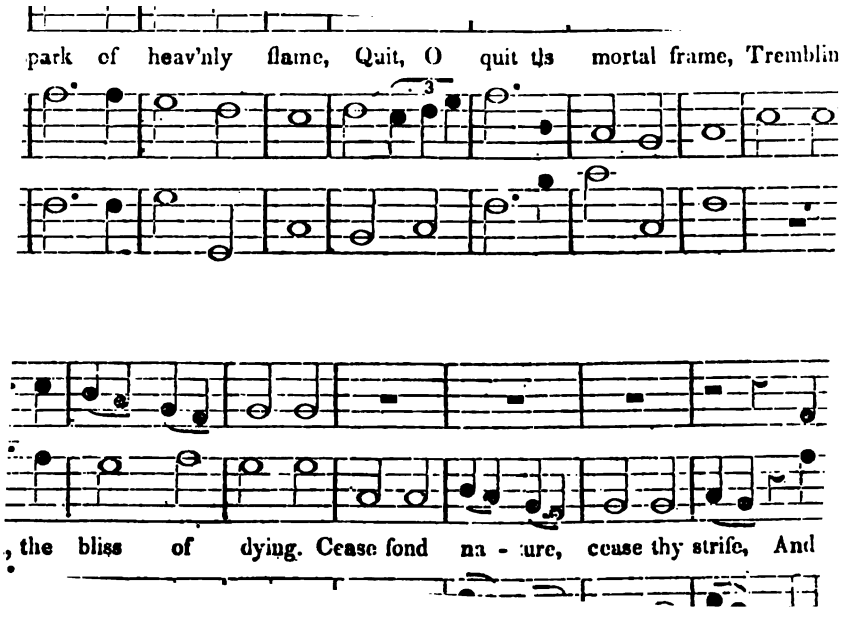
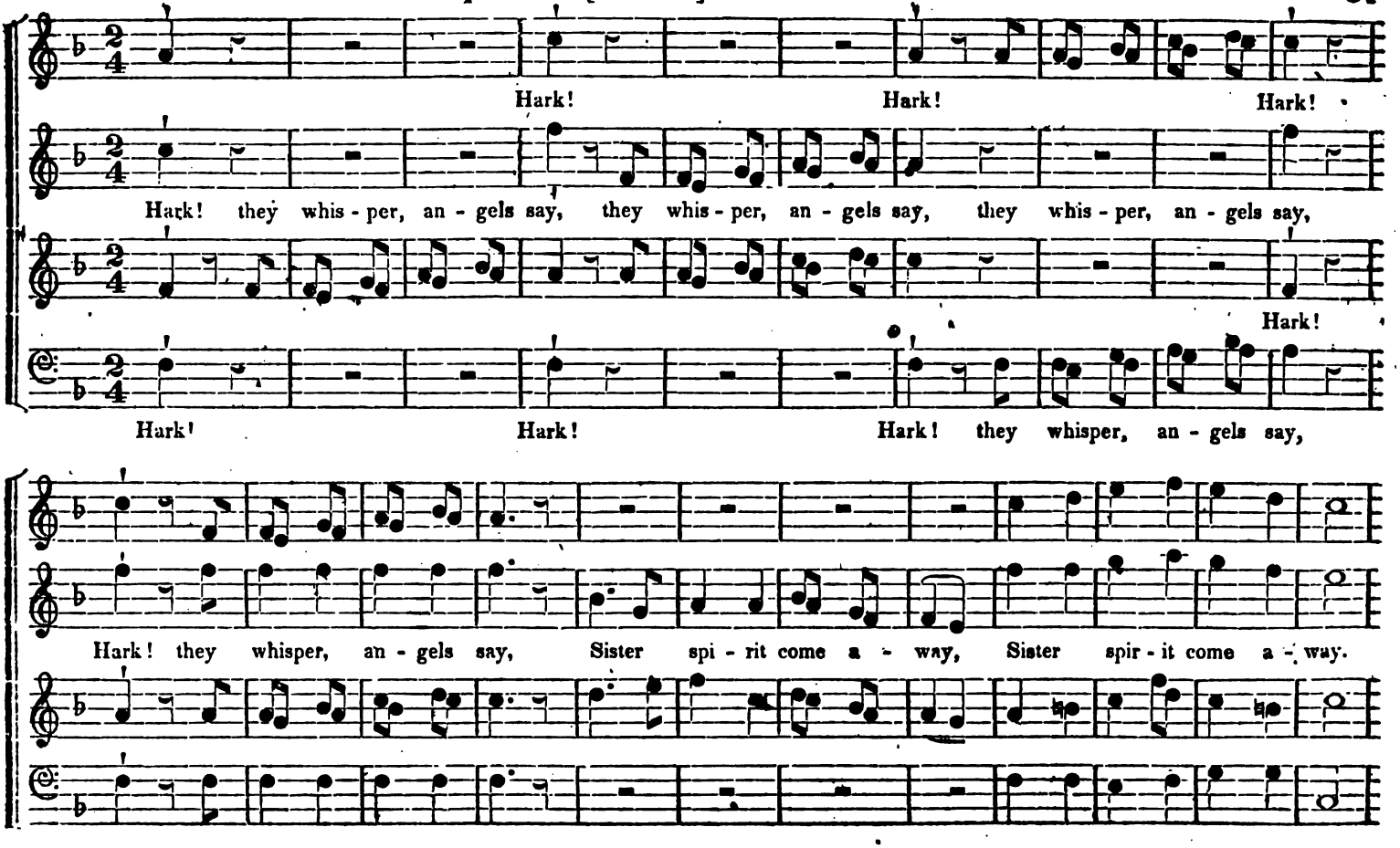

ns, praise, praise him, praise him,

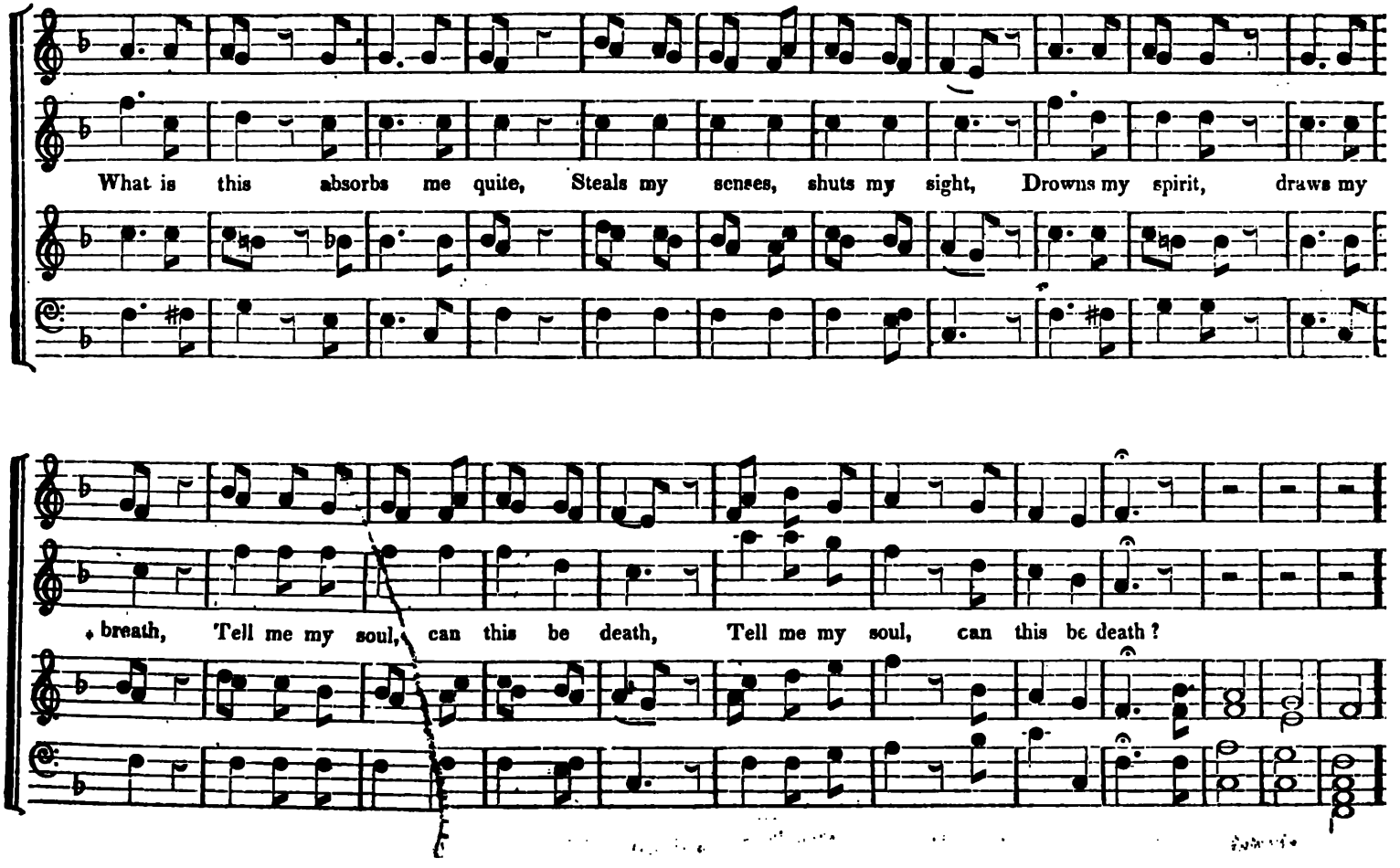
That day of wrath.

Whitaker.

That day of wrath. [Continued.]

power shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day? When shriv'ring like a parched scroll,
The flam - ing heav'ns together roll - - togeth - er roll, the flam - ing heav'ns togeth - er

roll, the flaming heav'ns to - gether roll, to - geth - er roll, to - gether roll, When louder yet and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump, the heav'ns, the heav'ns, the heav'ns together roll, swells the high trump, the heav'ns, the heav'ns, the


heav'ns togeth - er roll.
The trump that wakes the dead? Oh! on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be

CHORUS
Pur - er praise we hope to bring, When with saints we stand and sing.
DUET.
Lead us to that blissful state, Where thou reign'st su - preme - ly great;
Look with pi - ty from thy throne, And send thy ho - ly Spir - it down.

While on earth or - dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in thy way,
Till we come to reign with thee, And all thy glo - rious great - ness see.
Then with an - gels we'll again, Wake a loud - er, loud - er strain, Wake a loud - er, loud - er


strain, Then in joy - ful songs of praise, We'lbur grateful voices raise, There no tongue shall silent be,
There all shall join sweet har - mo - ny, That thro' heav'ns all spacious round, Thy praise, O God, may ev - er sound.


park of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit us mortal frame, Tremblin
, the bliss of dying. Cease fond na - ture, cease thy strife, And

Hark! Hark! Hark!
Hark! they whis - per, an - gels say, they whis - per, an - gels say, they whis - per, an - gels say,
Hark!
Hark! Hark! Hark! they whisper, an - gels say,
Hark! they whisper, an - gels say, Sister spi - rit come a - way, Sister spir - it come a - way.

Vital spark. [Continued.]

What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my
breath, Tell me my soul, can this be death, Tell me my soul, can this be death?

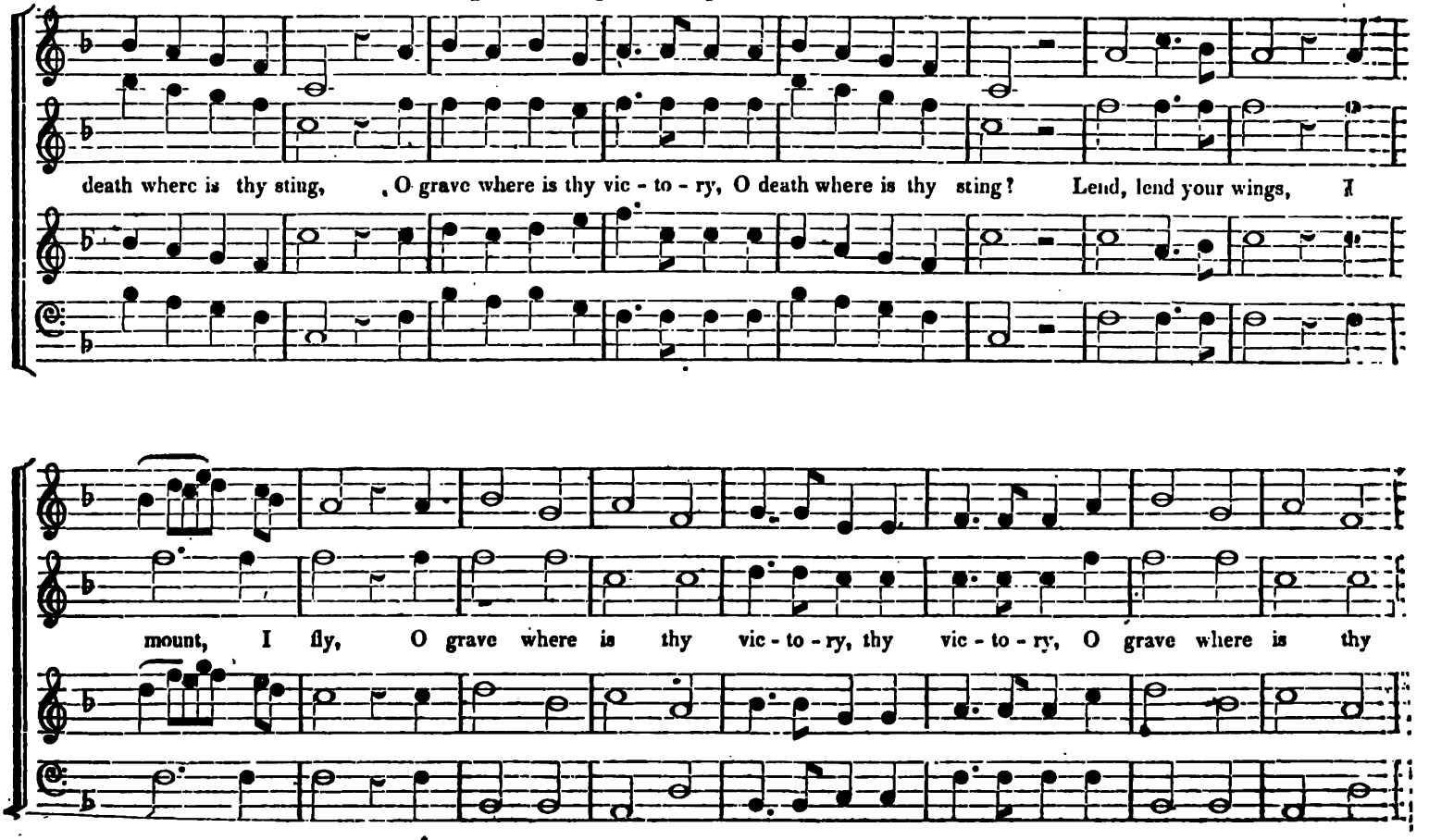
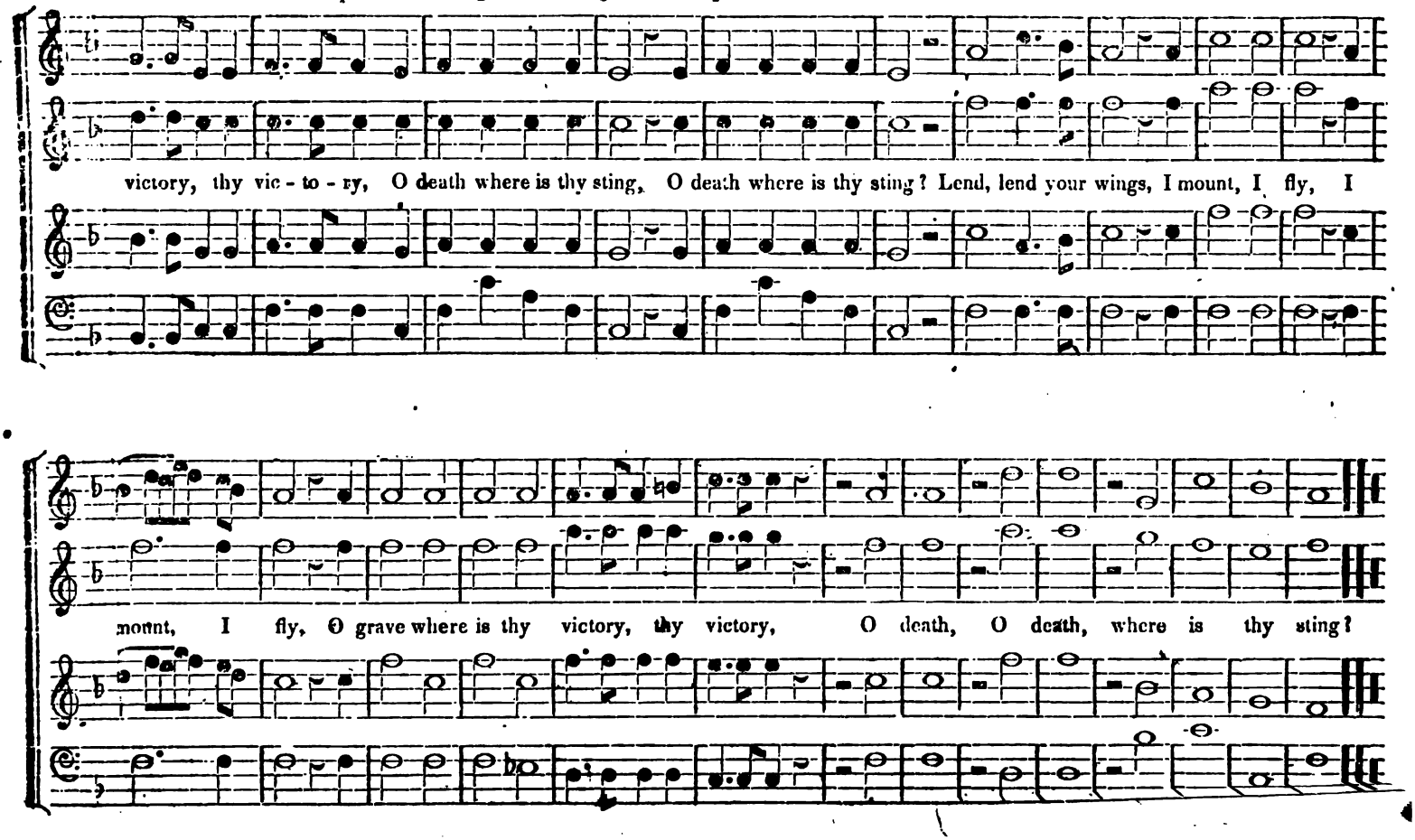
Vital spark. [Continued.]

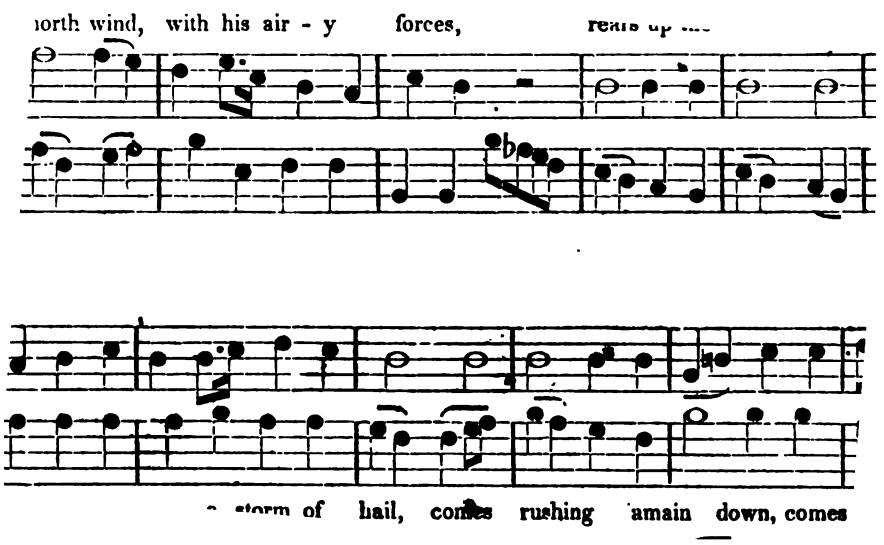
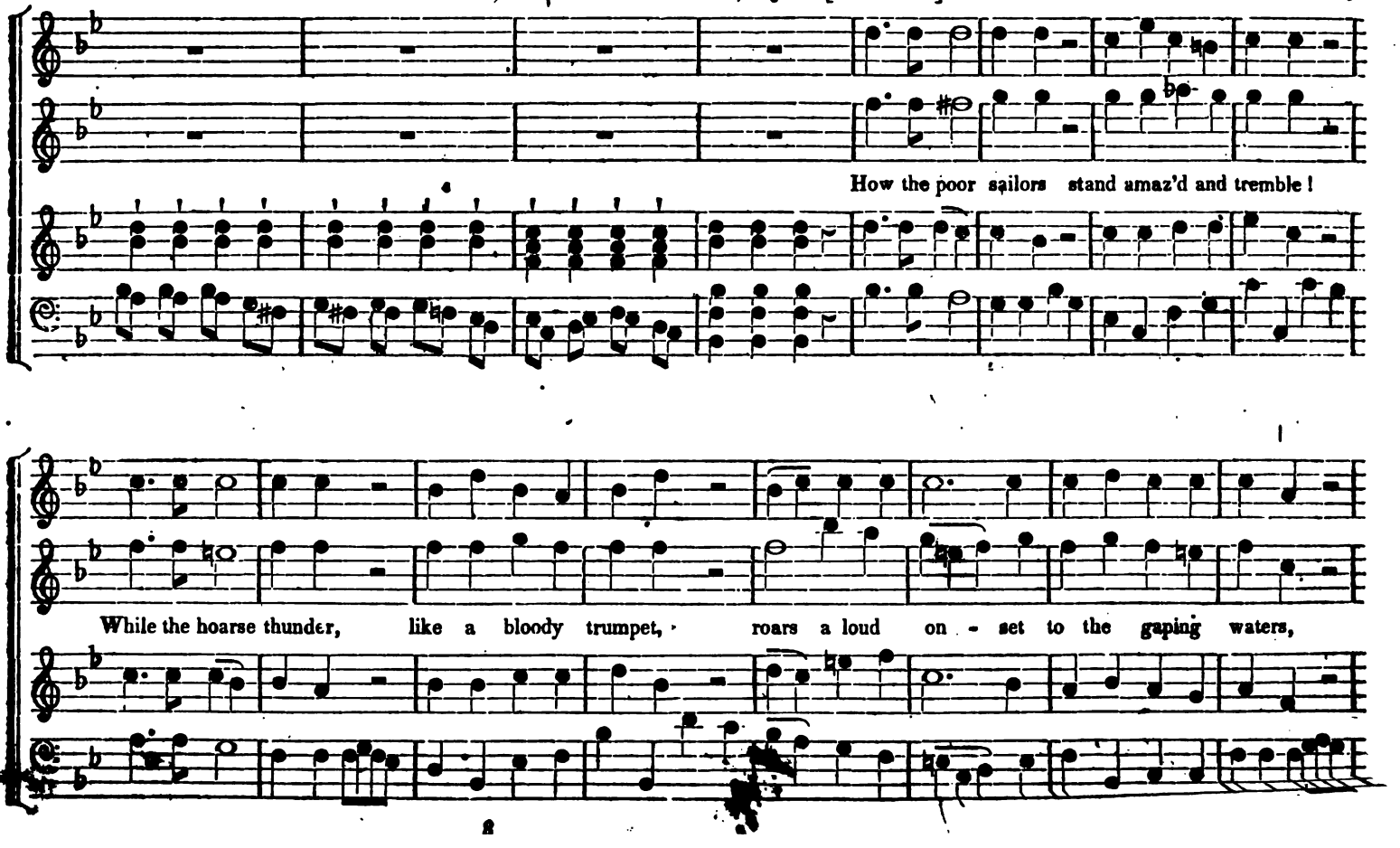
TRIO.

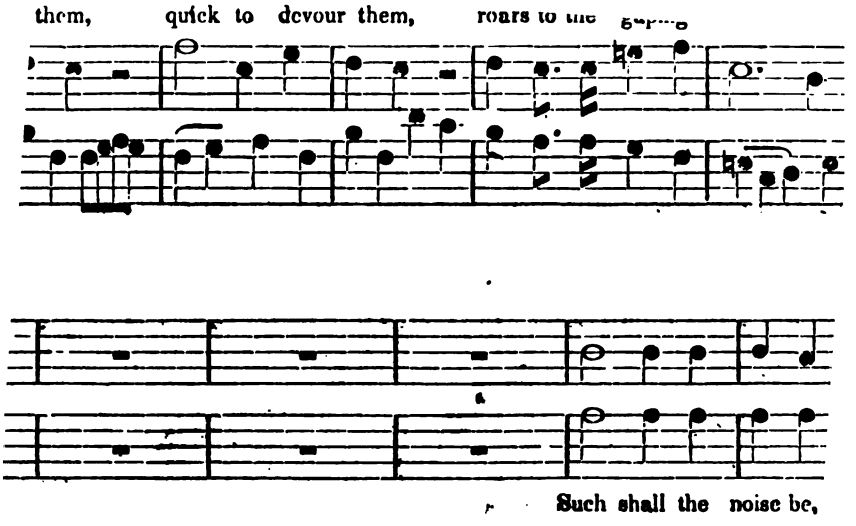
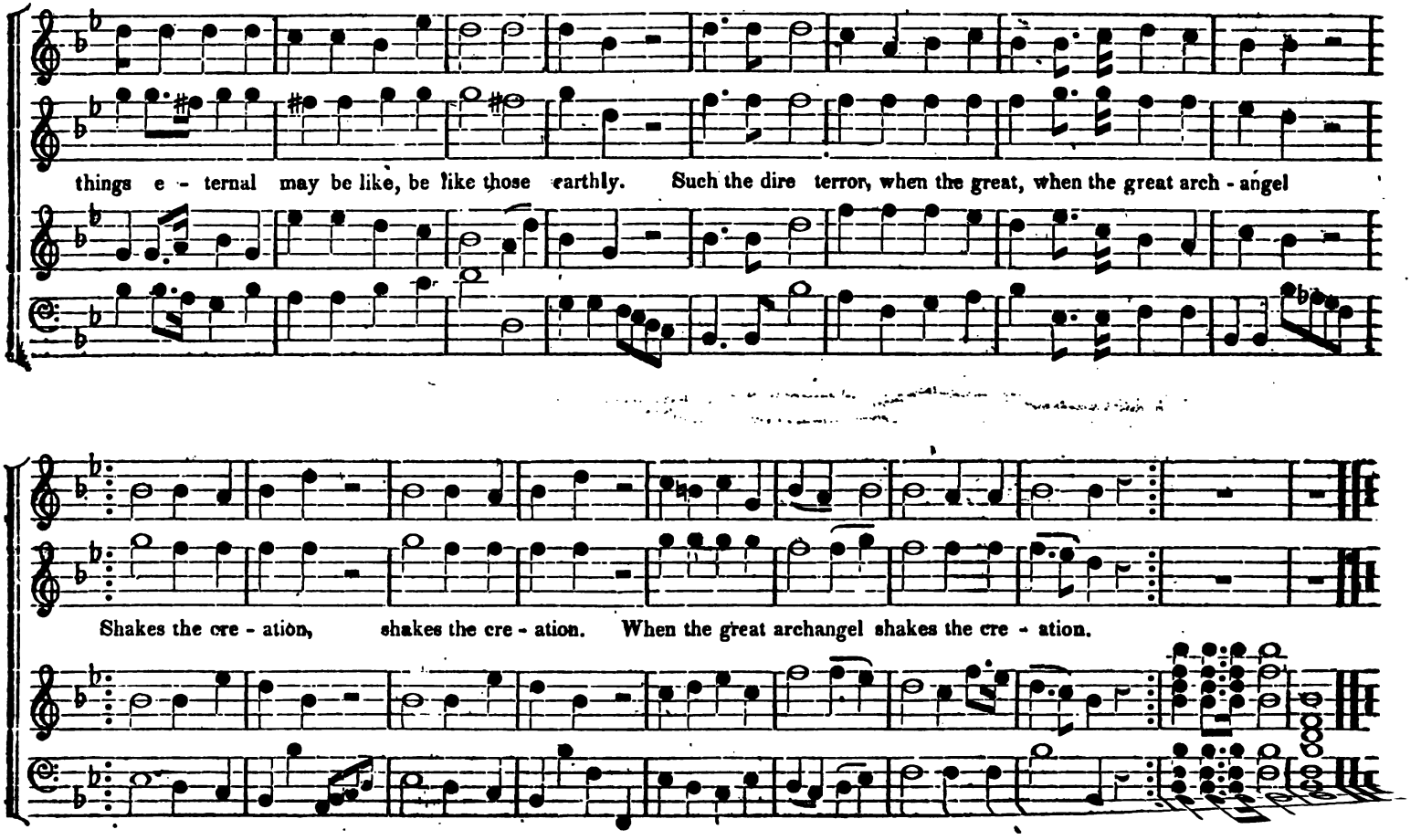
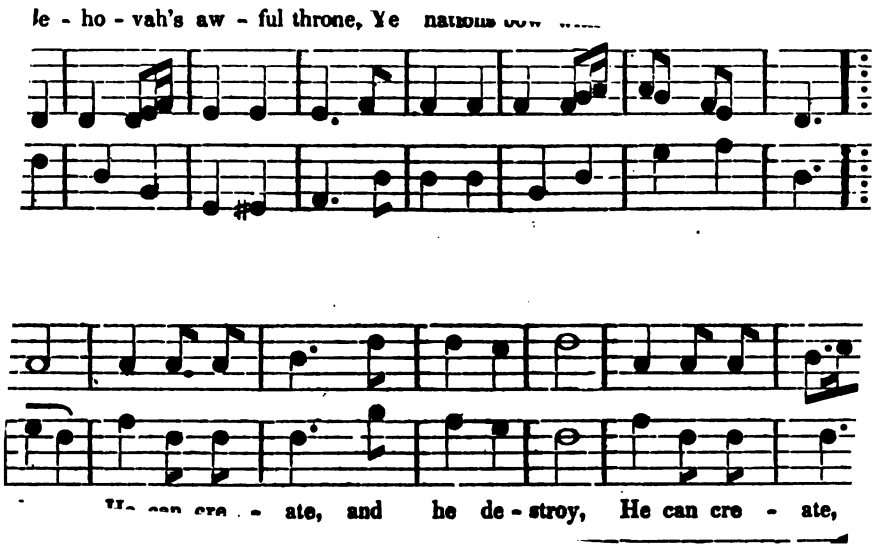
The world re - cedes, it dis - appears, Heav'n o - pens on my eyes, my ears with sounds se - ra - phic ring.

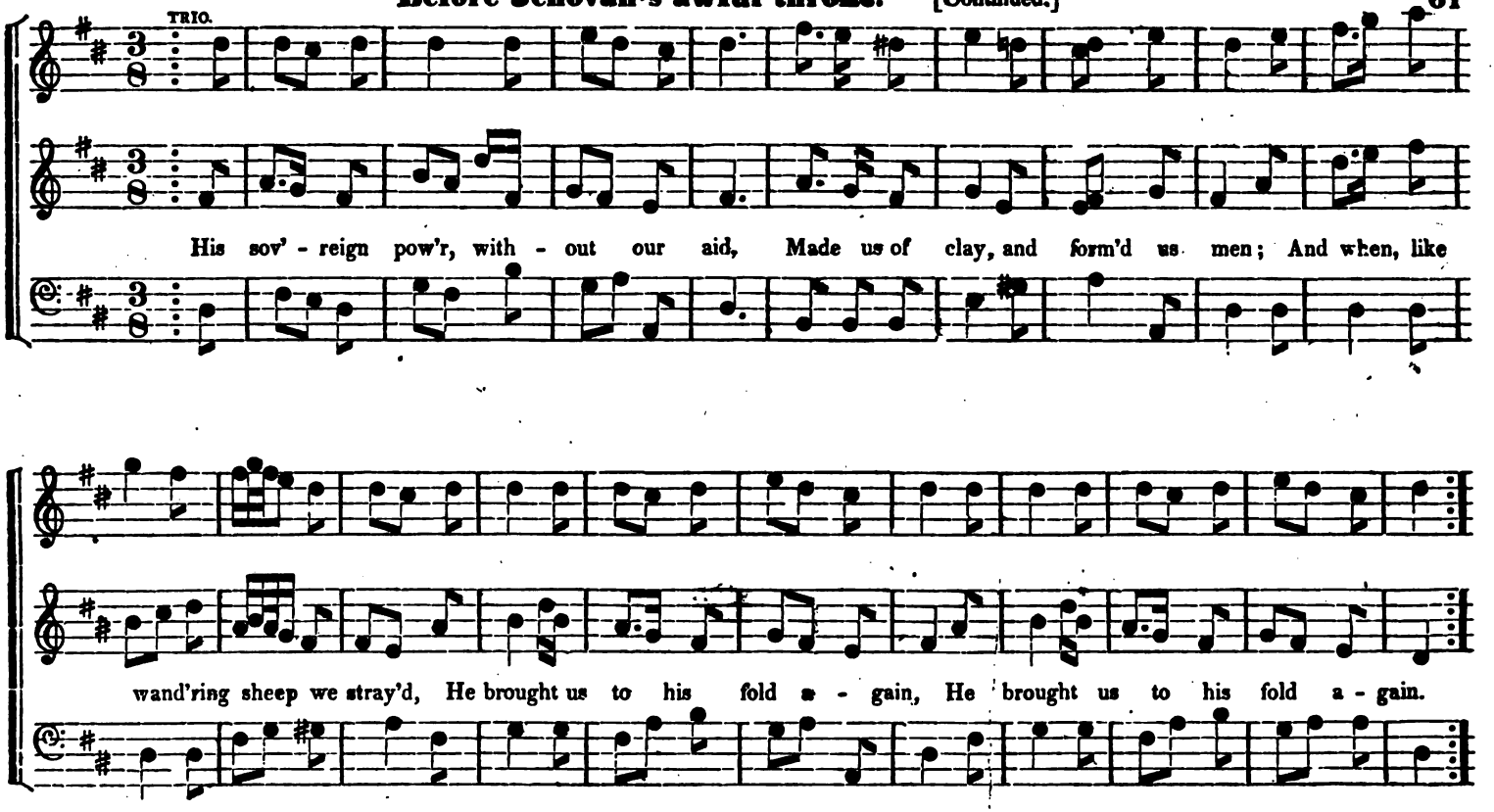
CHORUS.

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry, O

Vital spark. [Continued.]

death where is thy sting, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry, O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I
mount, I fly, O grave where is thy vic - to - ry, thy vic - to - ry, O grave where is thy

victory, thy vic - to - ry, O death where is thy sting, O death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, I
mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory, thy victory, O death, O death, where is thy sting?

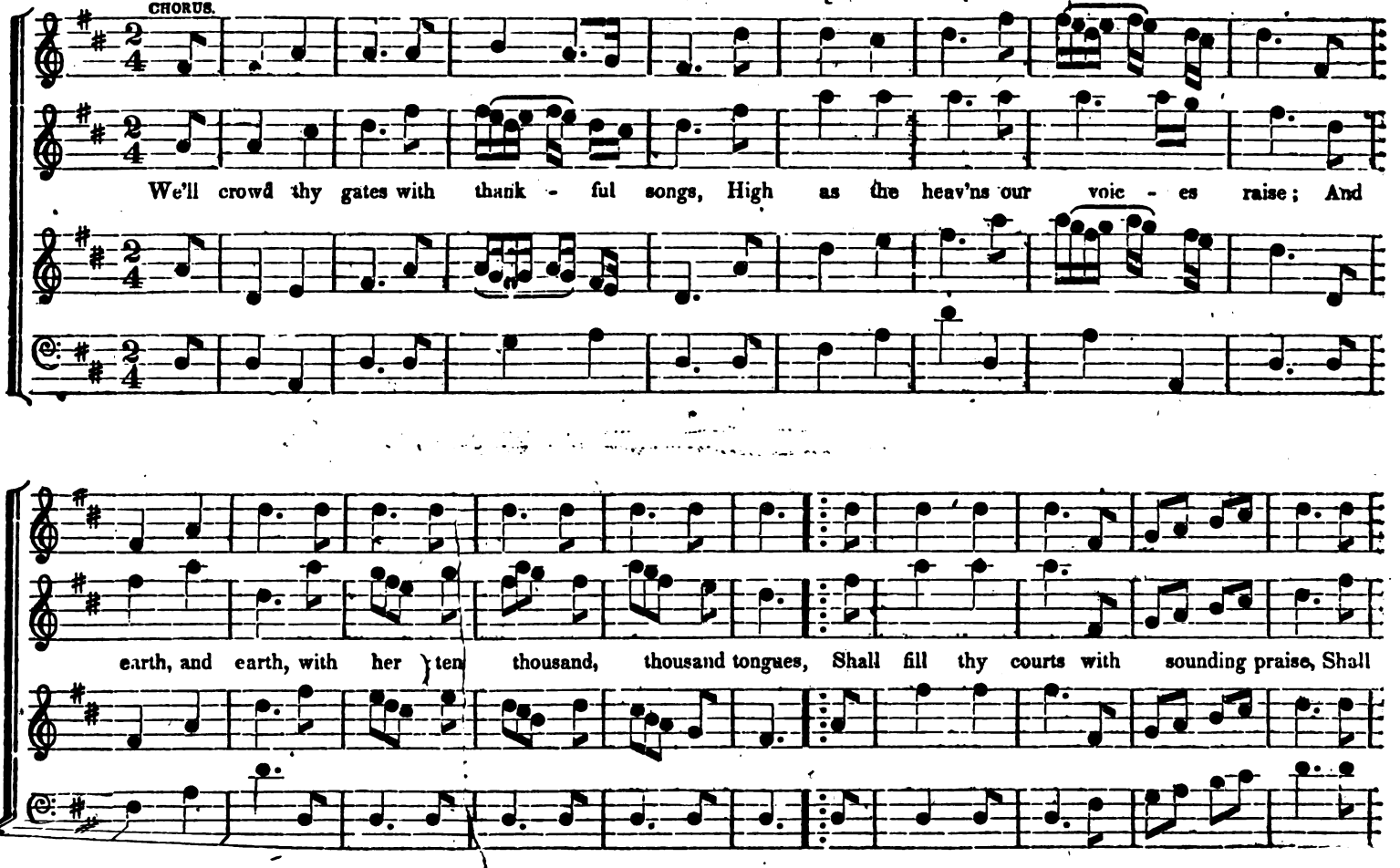
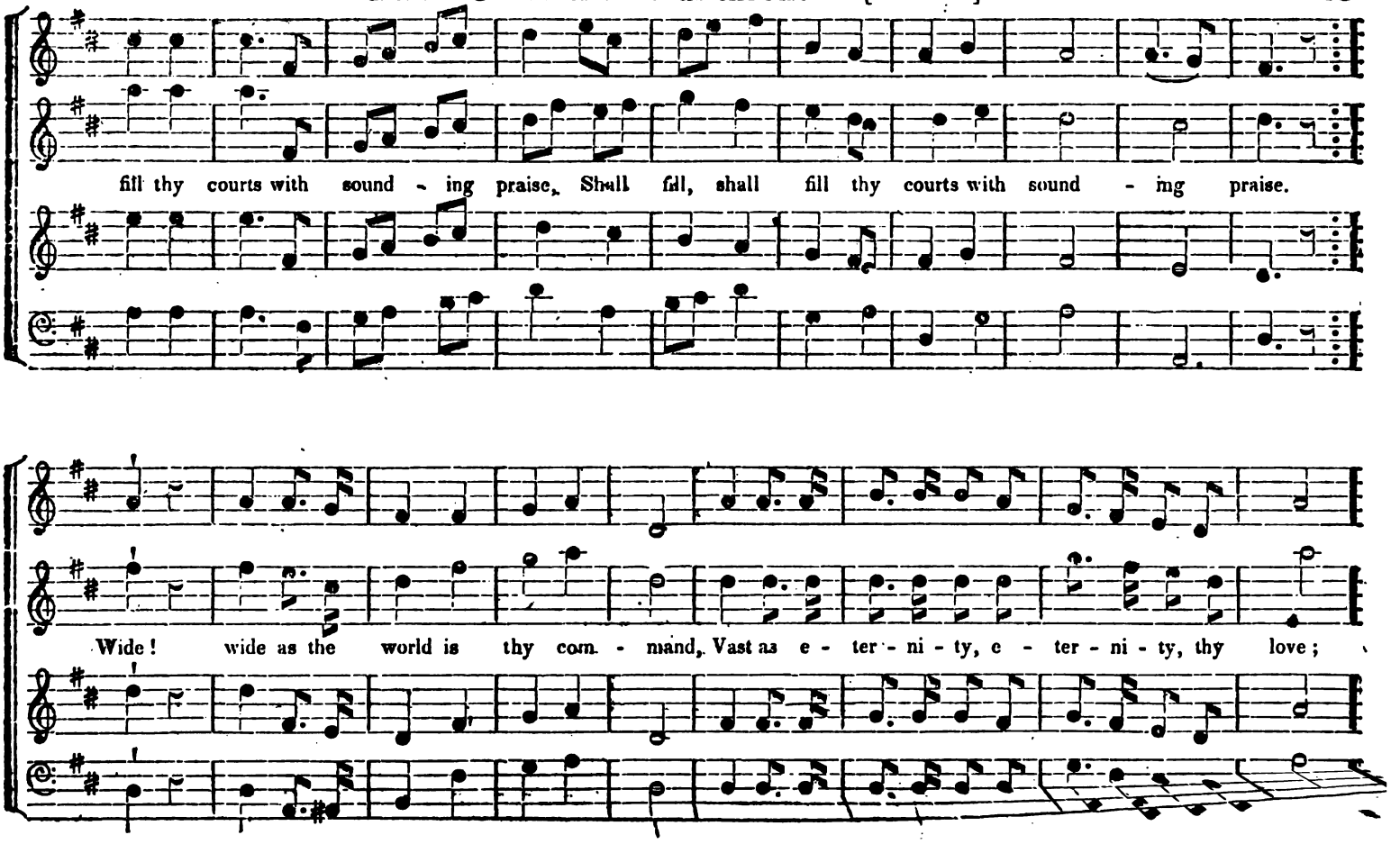

north wind, with his air - y forces, rears up ....
- storm of hail, comes rushing amain down, comes

How the poor sailors stand amaz'd and tremble!
While the hoarse thunder, like a bloody trumpet, roars a loud on - set to the gaping waters,

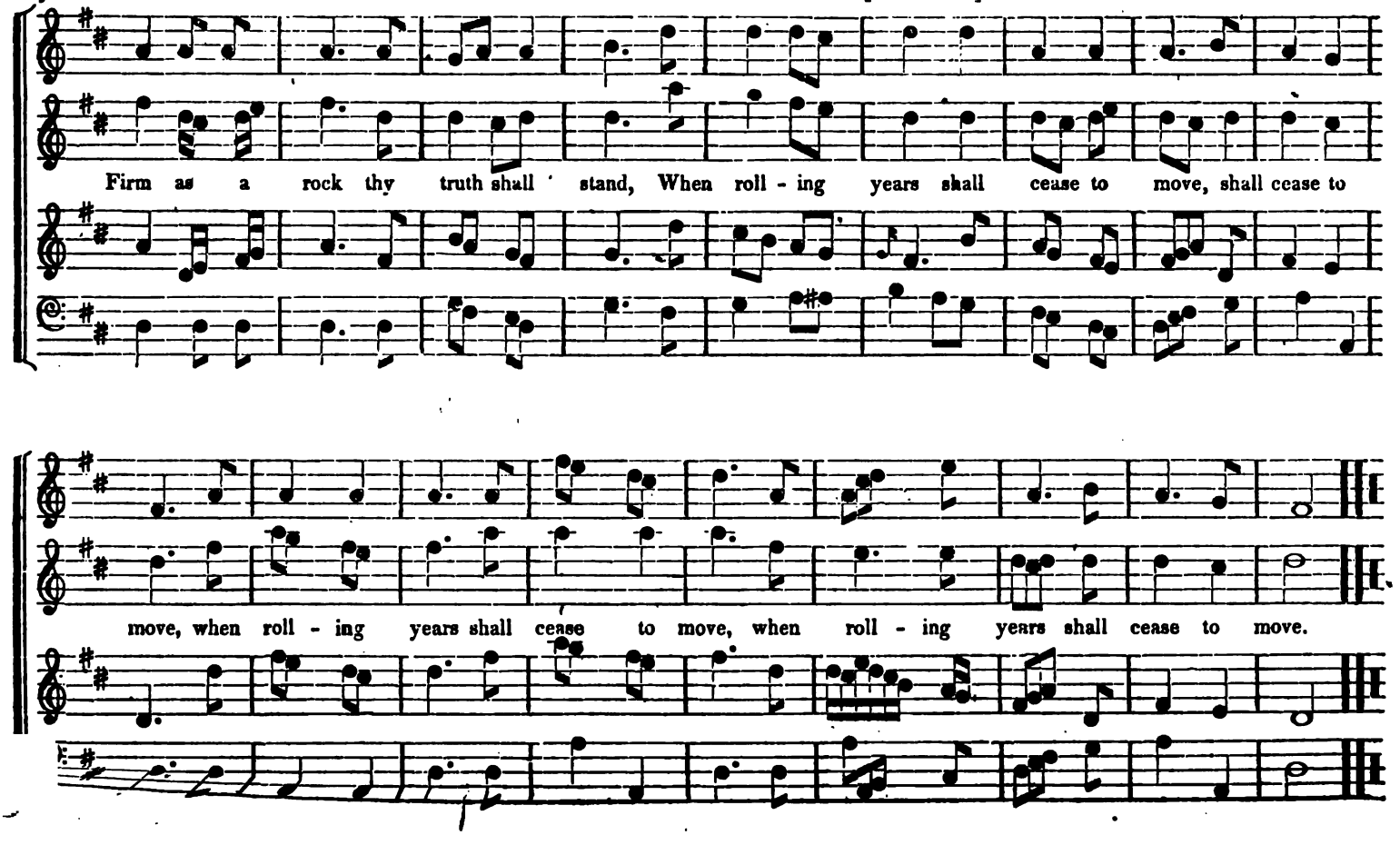

them, quick to devour them, roars to the
Such shall the noise be,

things e - ternal may be like, be like those earthly. Such the dire terror, when the great, when the great arch - angel
Shakes the cre - ation, shakes the cre - ation. When the great archangel shakes the cre - ation.

le - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye nations bow
ate, and he de - stroy, He can cre - ate,


TRIO.
His sov' - reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when, like
wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.

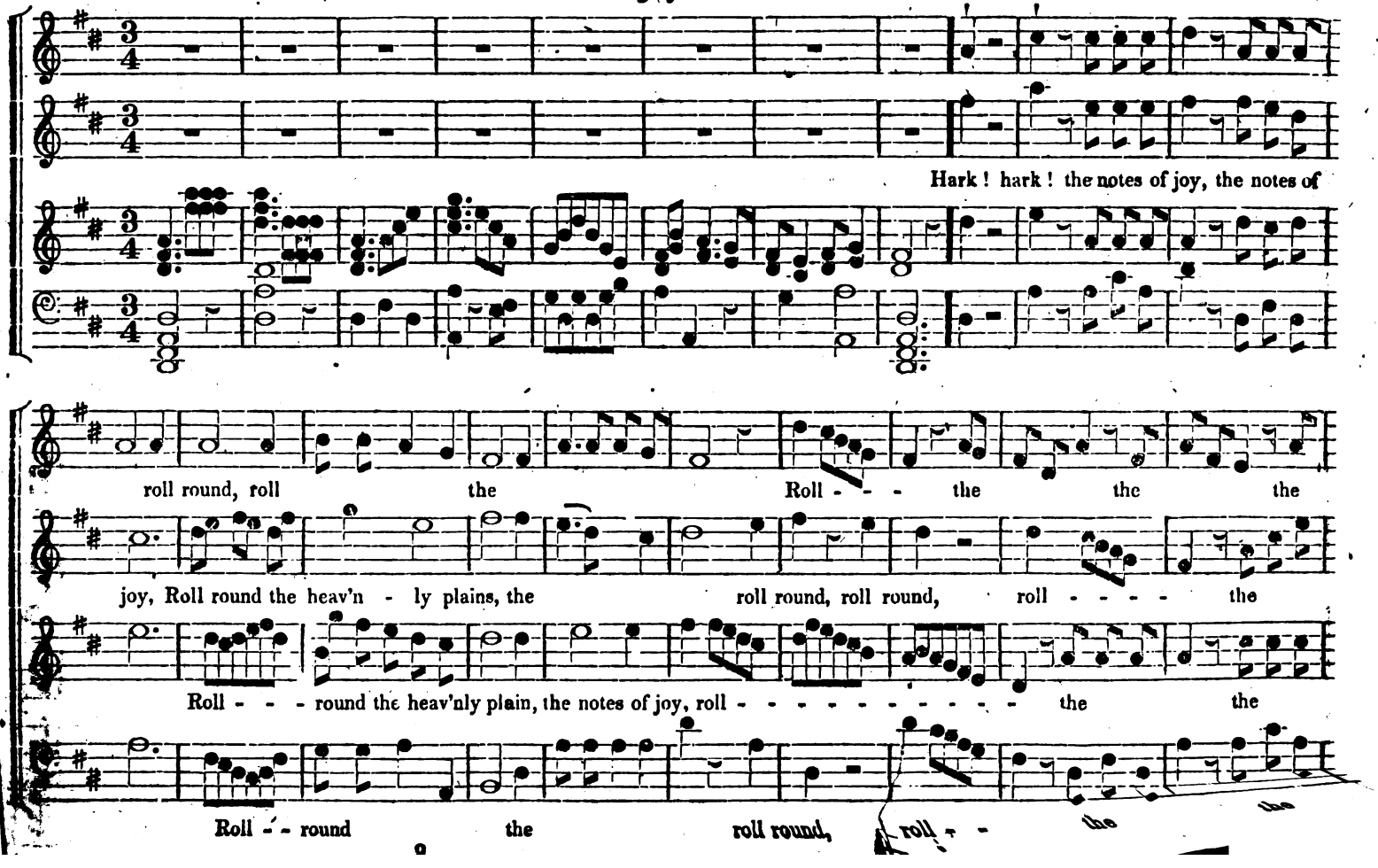
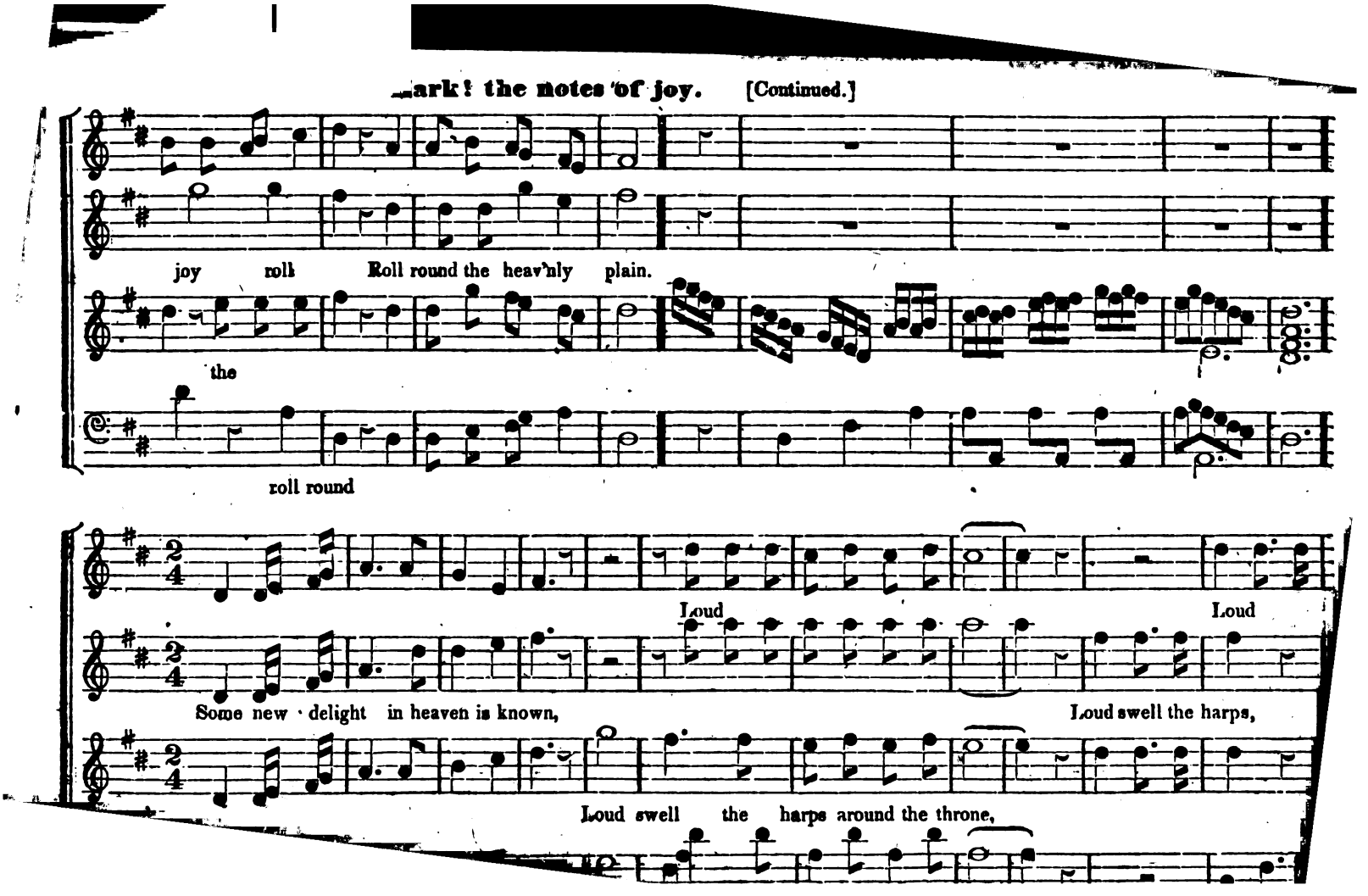
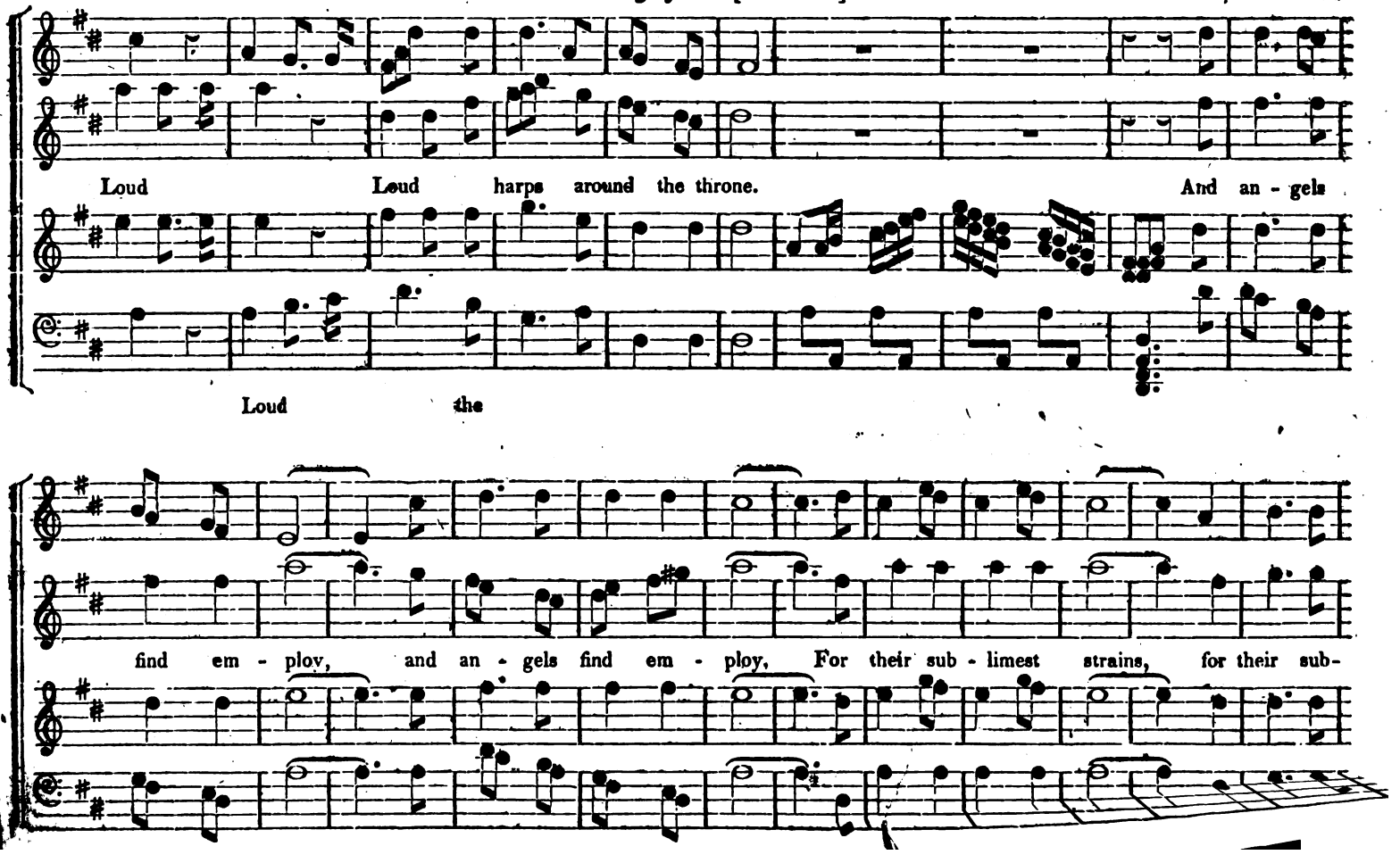
We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame,

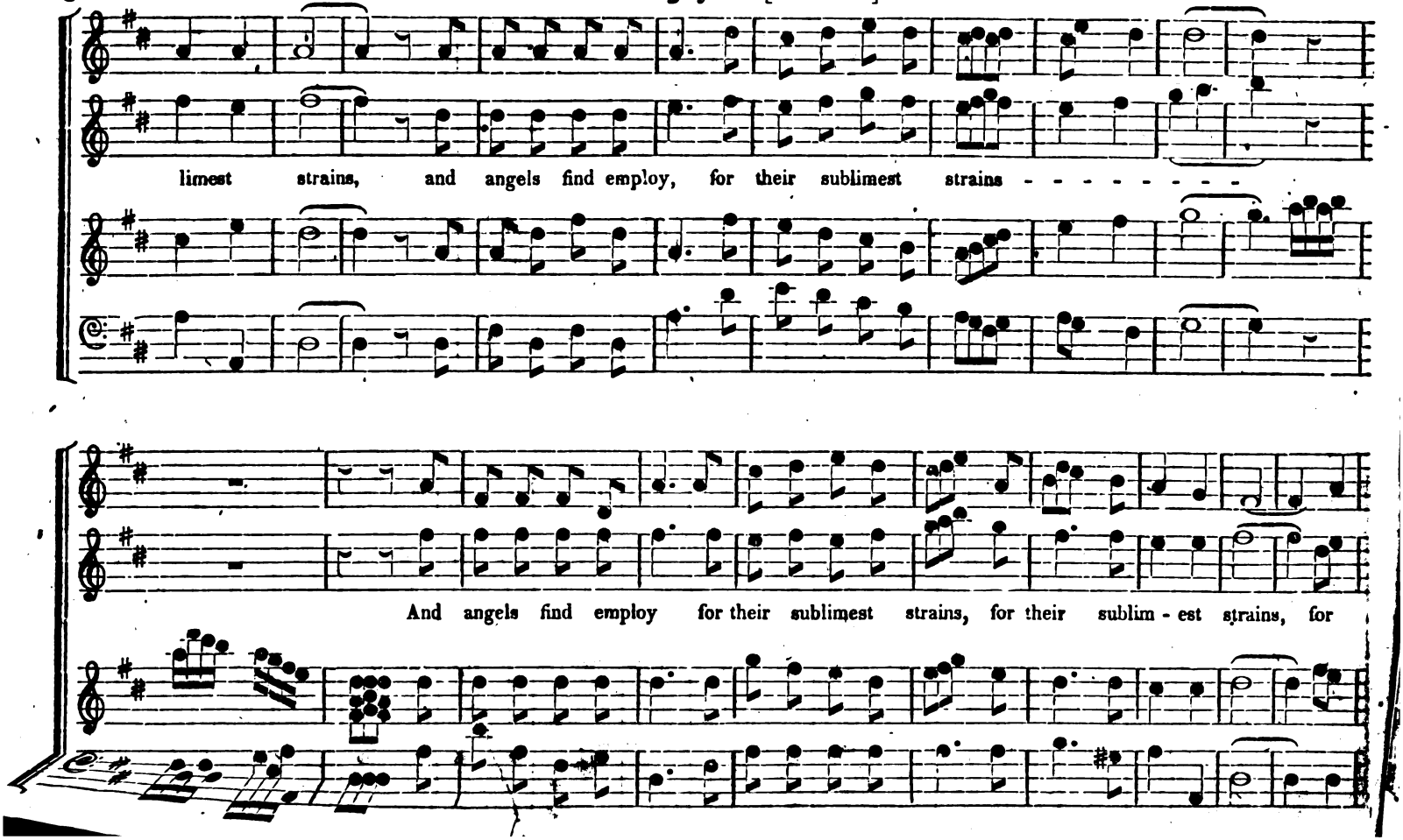
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker to thy name?

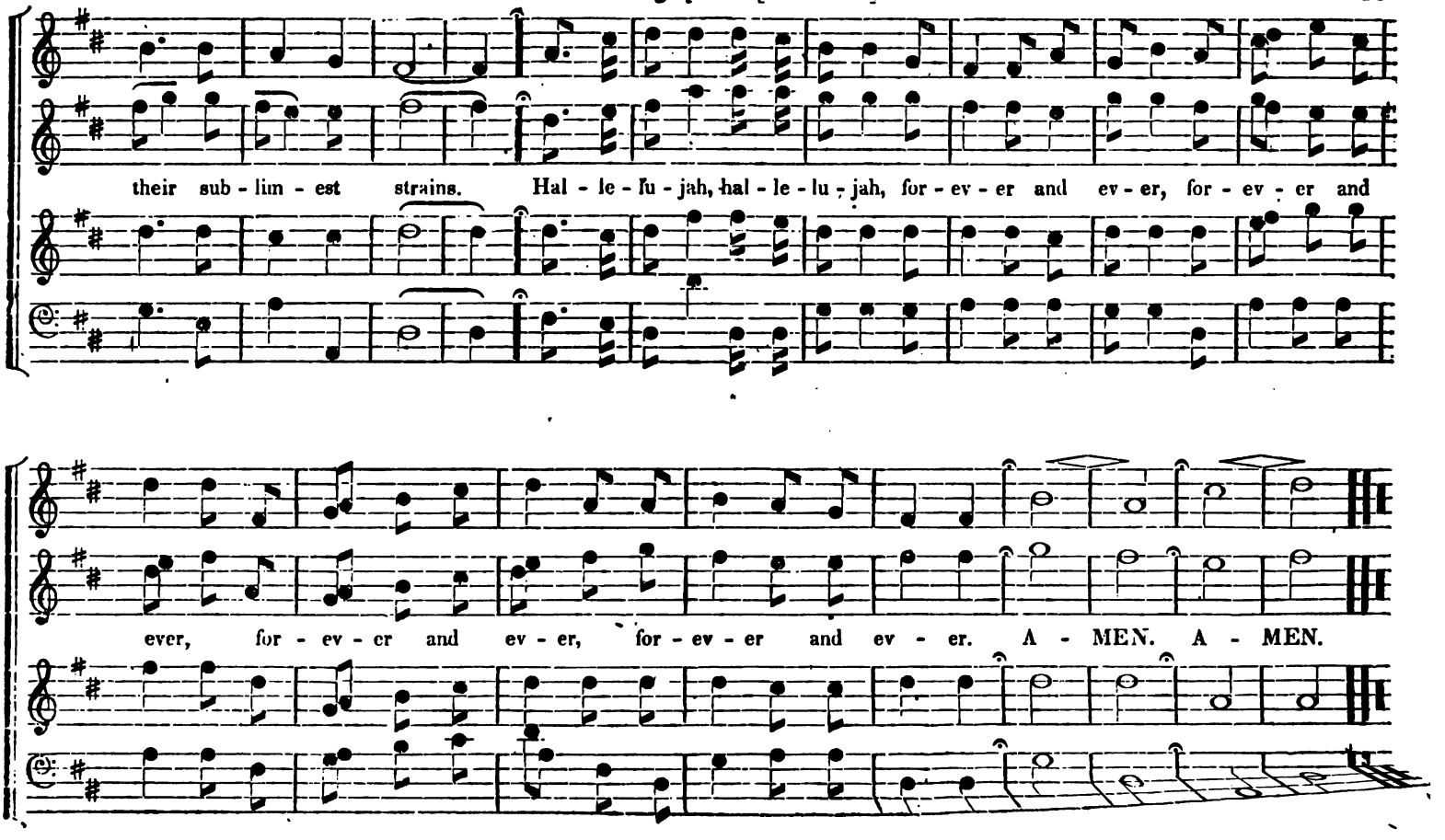
Before Jehovah's awful throne. {Continued.

CHORUS.
We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise; And
earth, and earth, with her ten thousand, thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall

fill thy courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill, shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
Wide! wide as the world is thy com - mand, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, thy love;

Before Jehovah's awful throne. [Concluded.]

Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to
move, when roll - ing years shall cease to move, when roll - ing years shall cease to move.

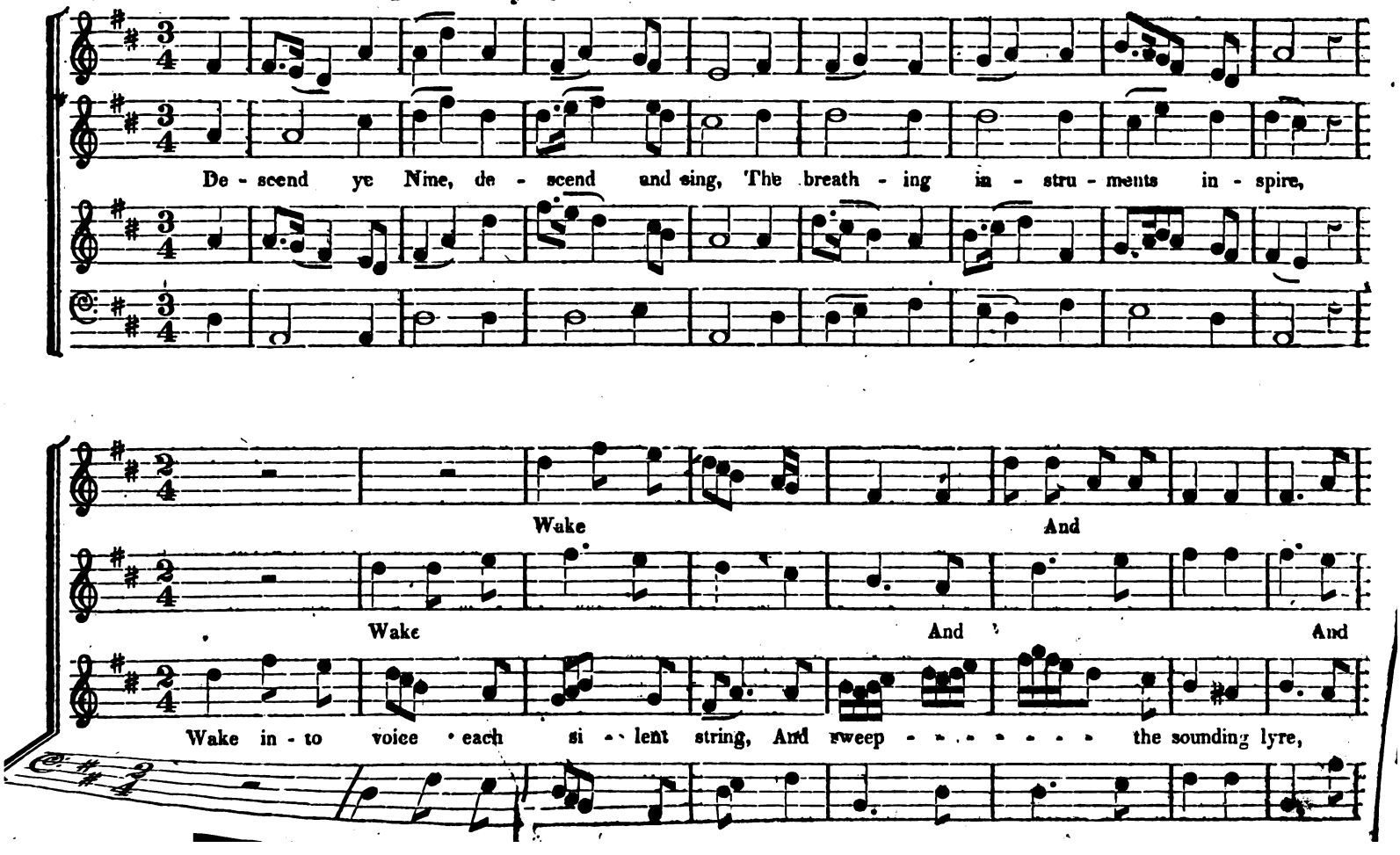
Hark! the notes of joy.

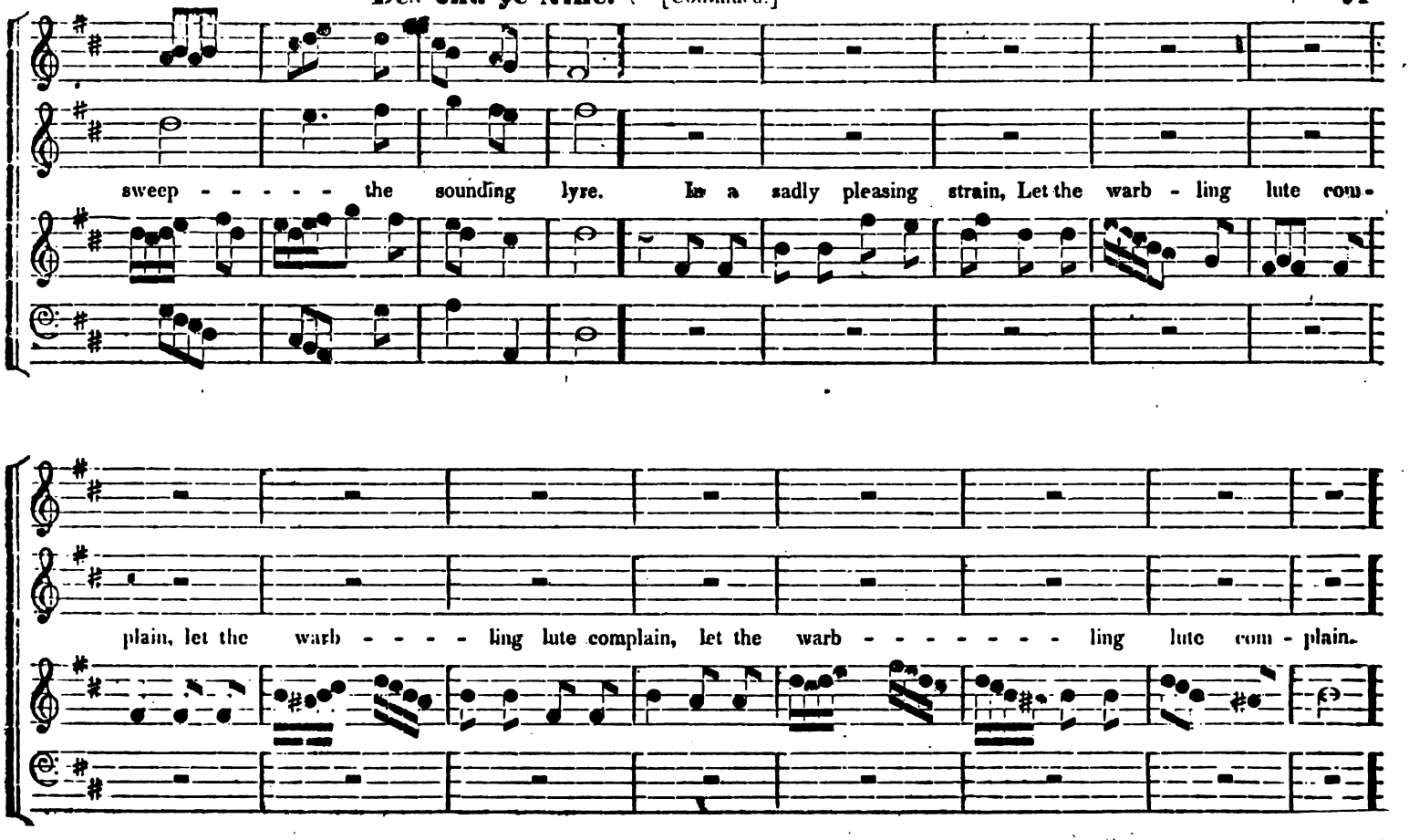
H. E. Moore.

Hark! hark! the notes of joy, the notes of
roll round, roll the Roll - - - the the the
joy, Roll round the heav'n - ly plains, the roll round, roll round, roll - - - - the
Roll - - - round the heav'nly plain, the notes of joy, roll - - - - - - - - - - the the
Roll - - round the roll round, roll - - the

ark! the notes of joy. [Continued.]
joy roll Roll round the heav'nly plain.
the
roll round
Loud
Loud
Some new · delight in heaven is known,
Loud swell the harps,
Loud swell the harps around the throne,

Loud Loud harps around the throne. And an - gels
Loud the
find em - ploy, and an - gels find em - ploy, For their sub - limest strains, for their sub-

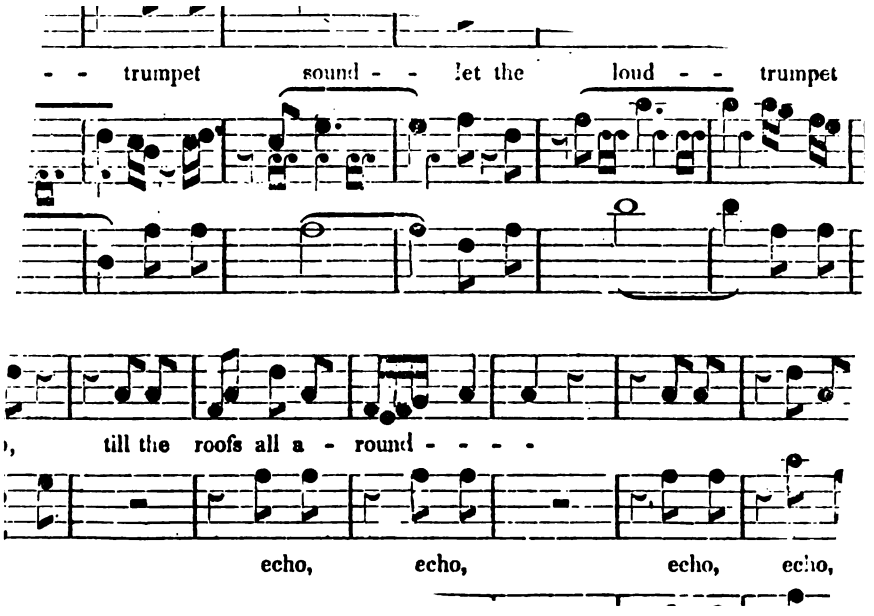
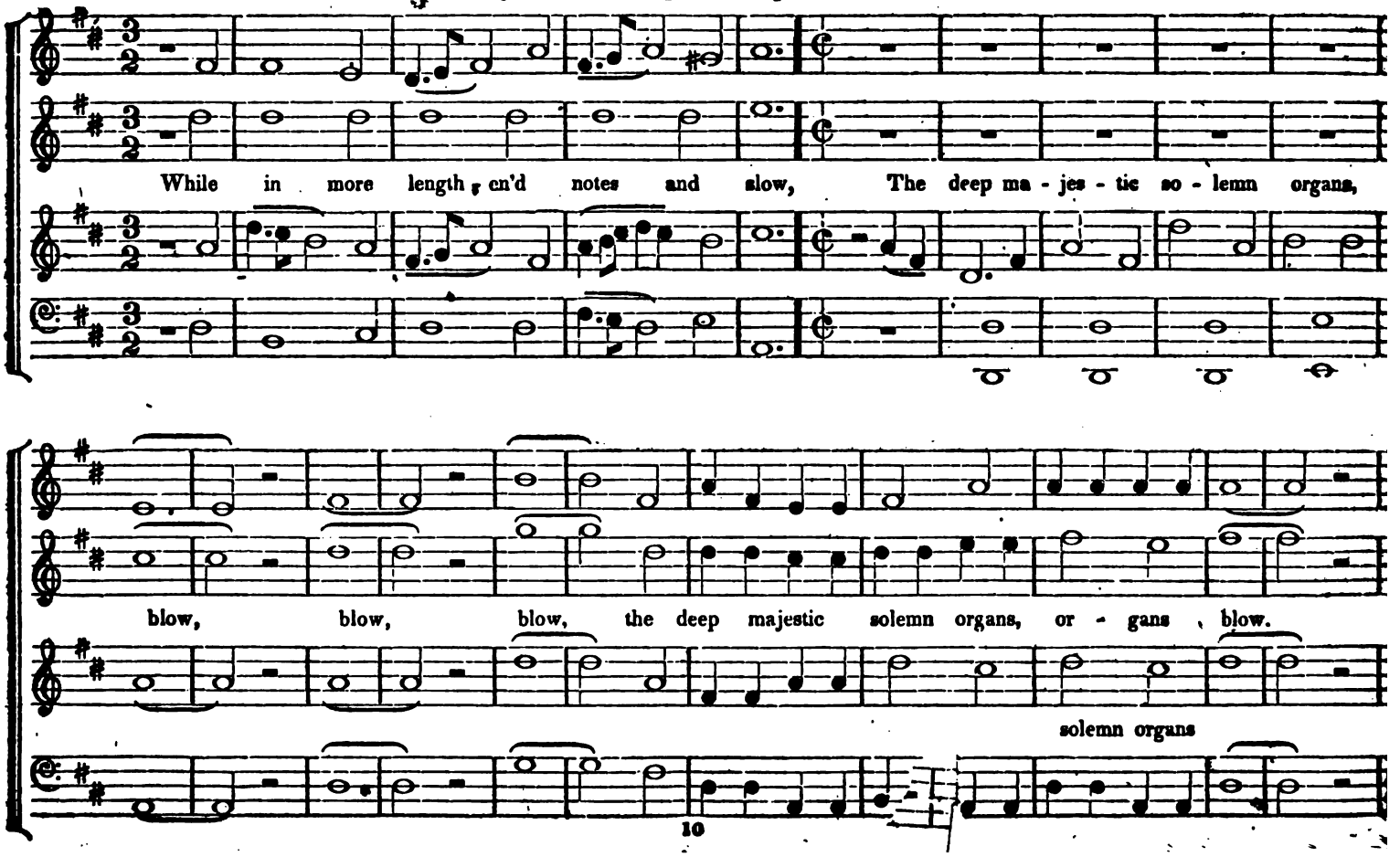
Hark! the notes of joy. [Continued.]

limest strains, and angels find employ, for their sublimest strains - - - - - - - - -
And angels find employ for their sublimest strains, for their sublim - est strains, for

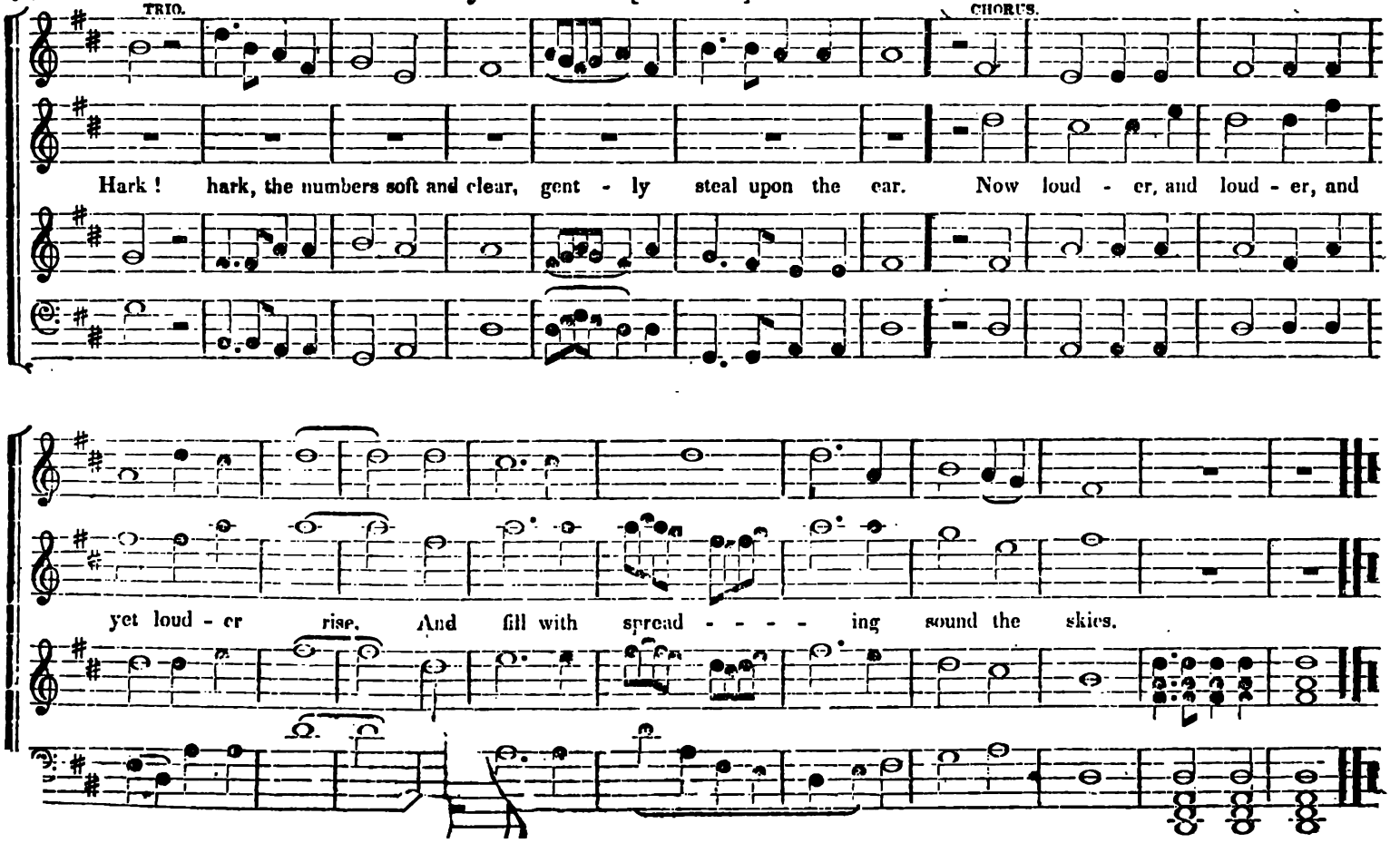

their sub - lim - est strains. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and
ever, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - MEN. A - MEN.

Descend ye Nine.

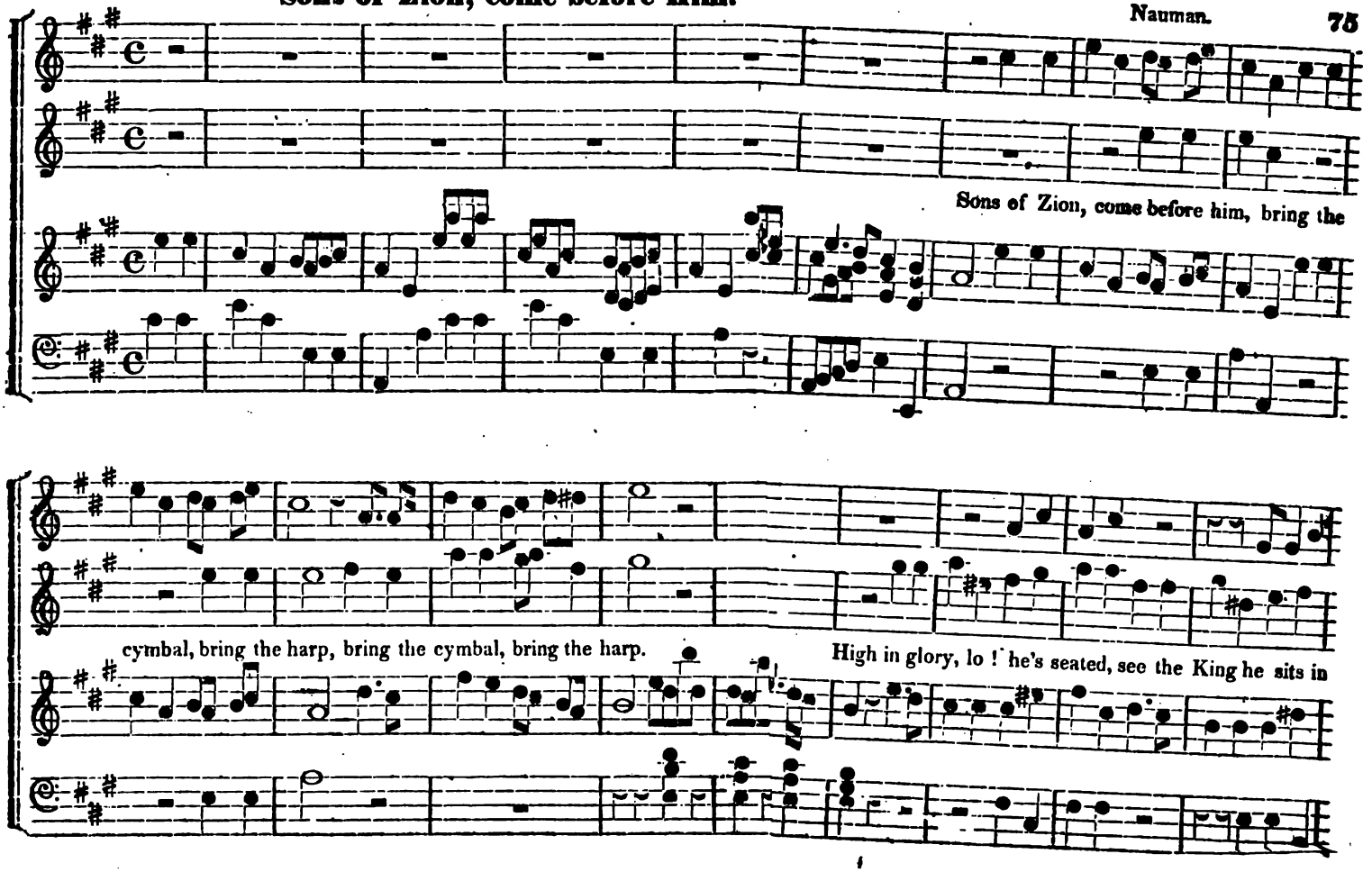
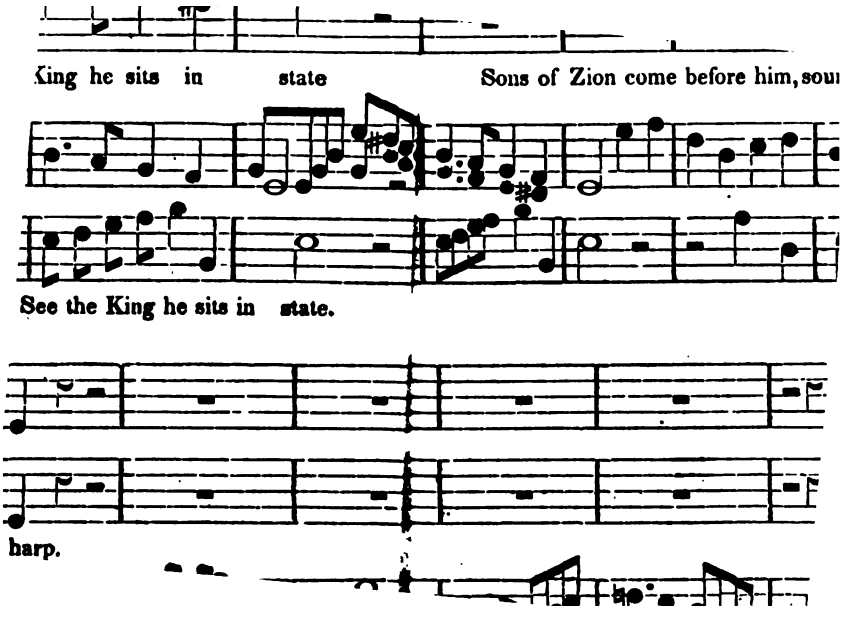
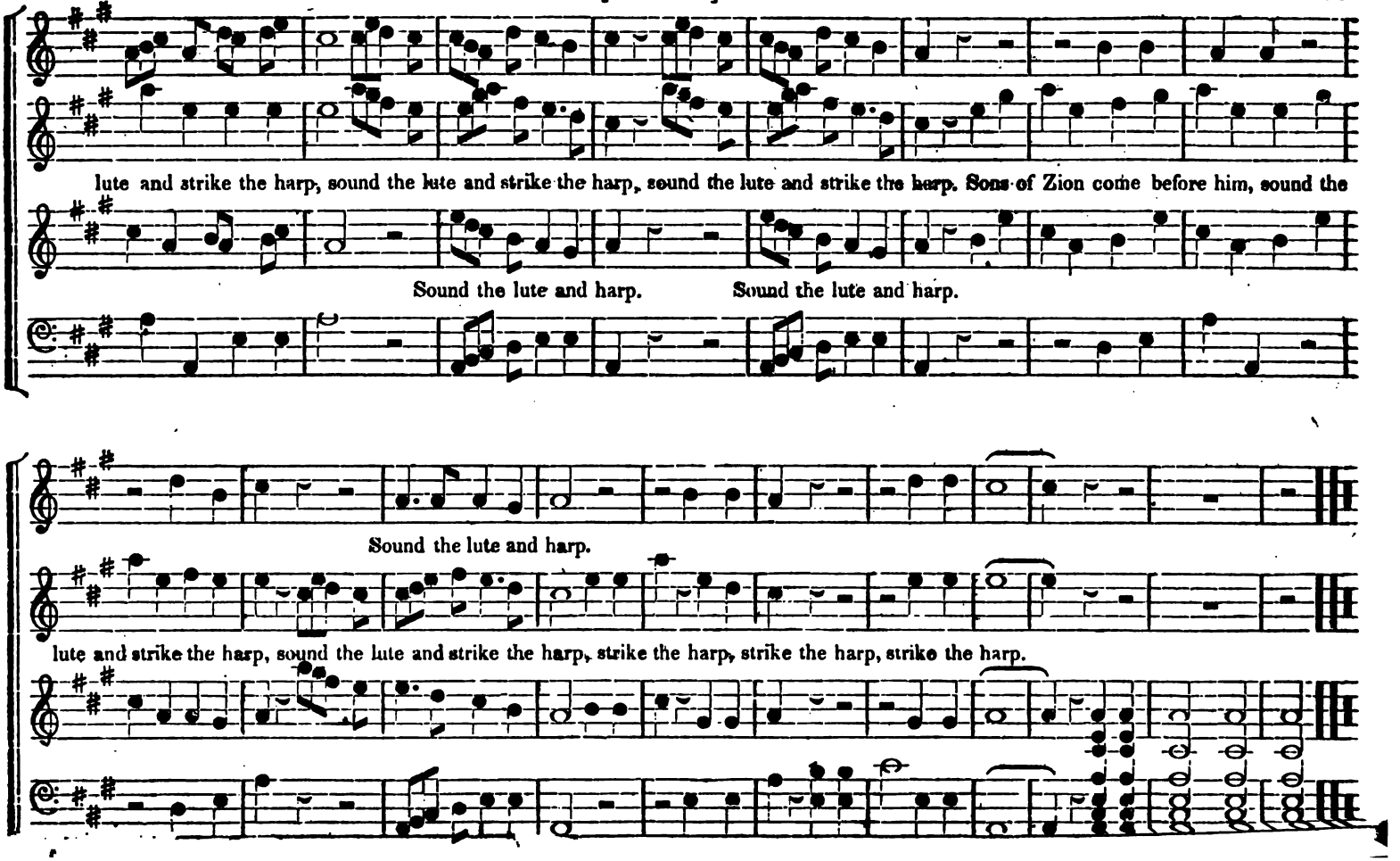
Holden.

De - scend ye Nine, de - scend and sing, The breath - ing in - stru - ments in - spire,
Wake
And
Wake
And
And
Wake in - to voice each si - lent string, And sweep the sounding lyre,

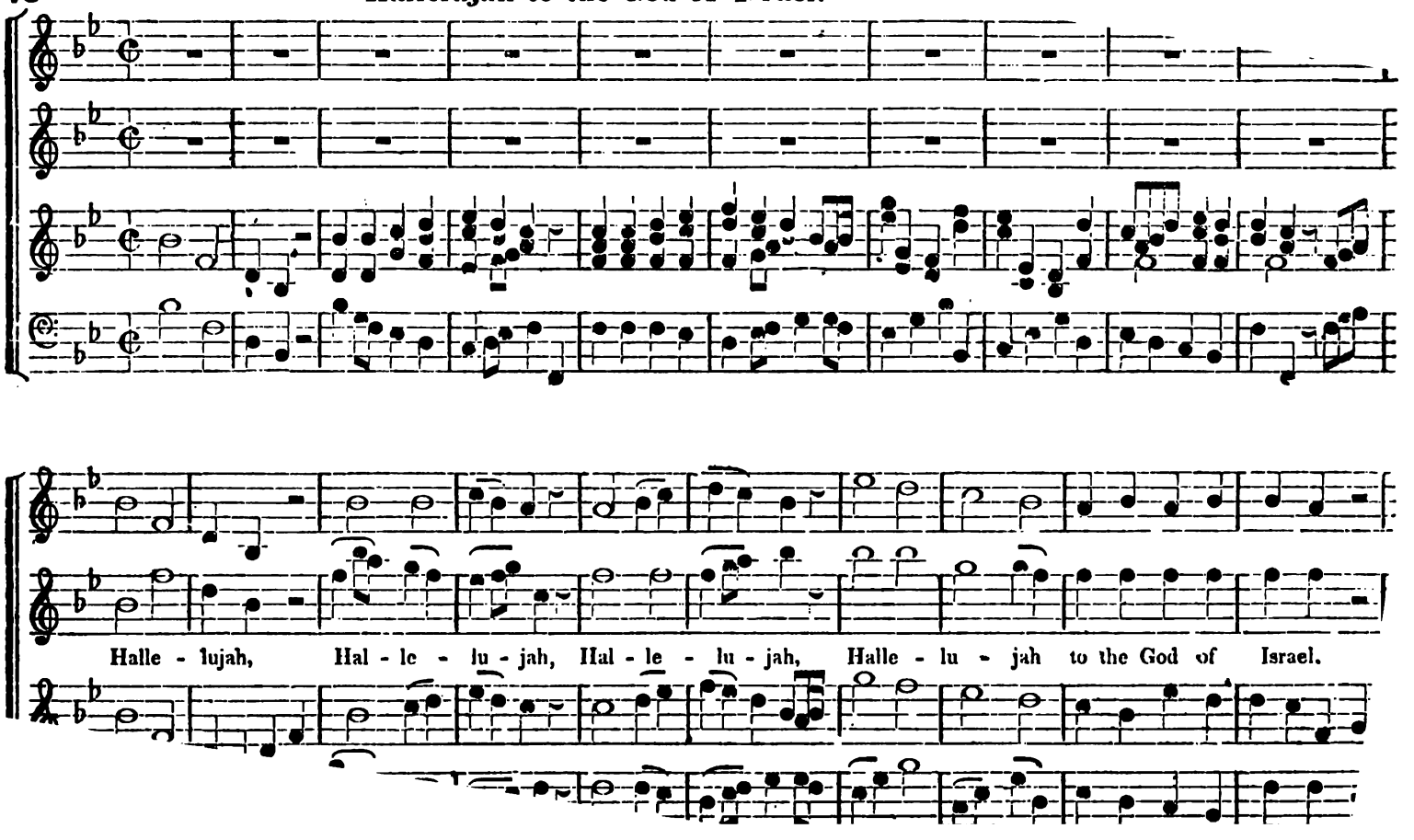
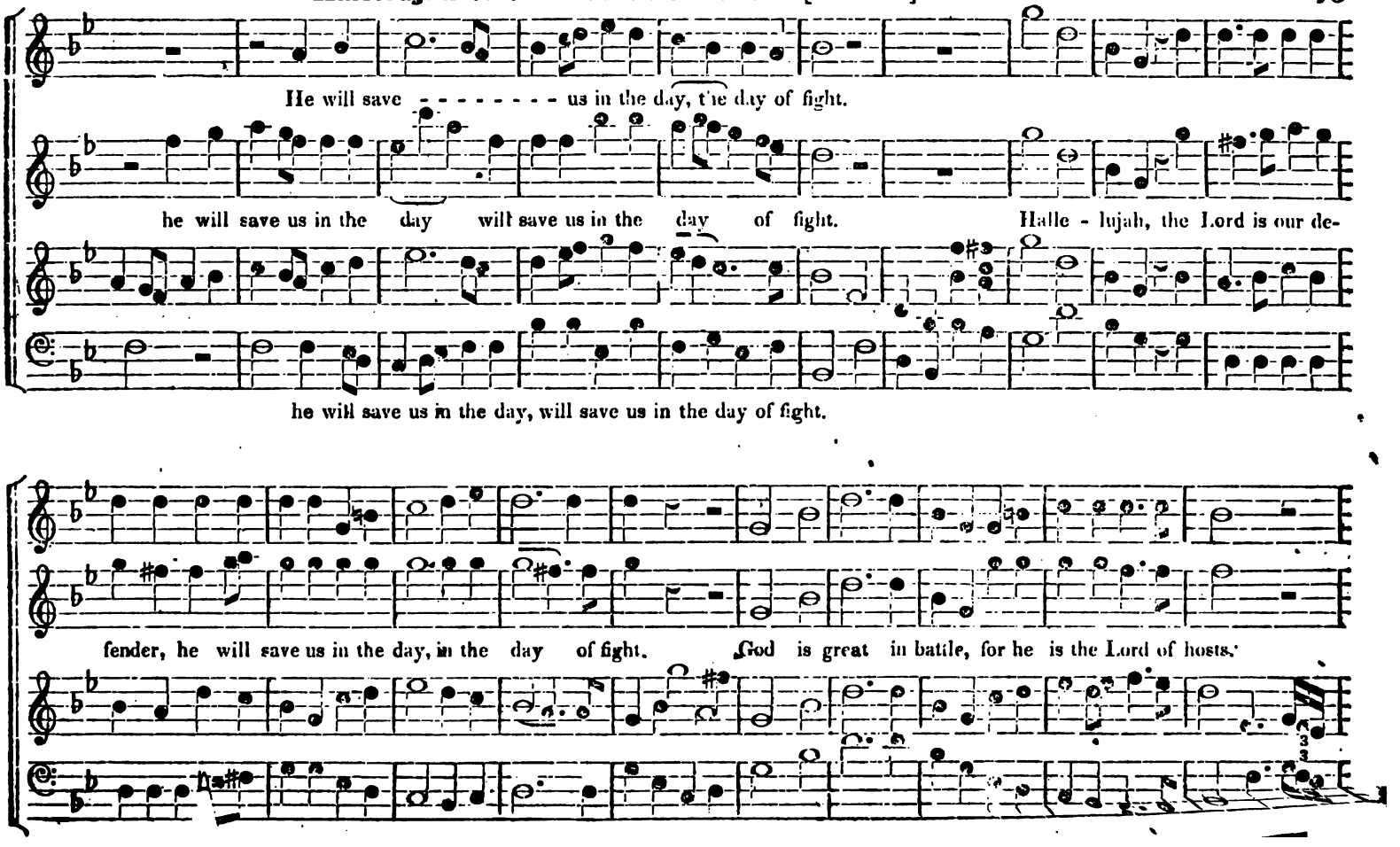
Descend ye Nine. [Continued.]

sweep - - - - - the sounding lyre. In a sadly pleasing strain, Let the warb - ling lute com-
plain, let the warb - - - - ling lute complain, let the warb - - - - - - - - ling lute com - plain.

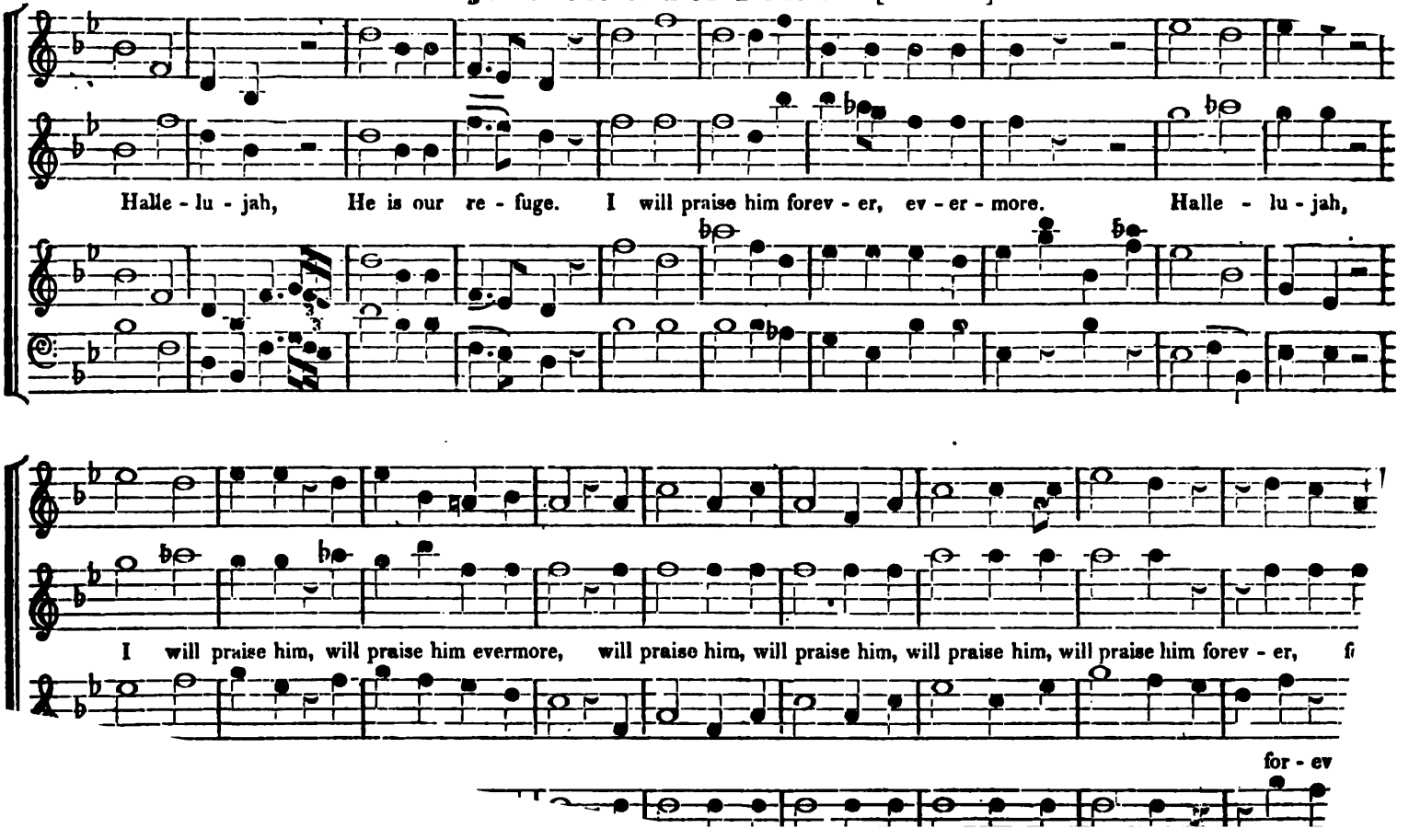
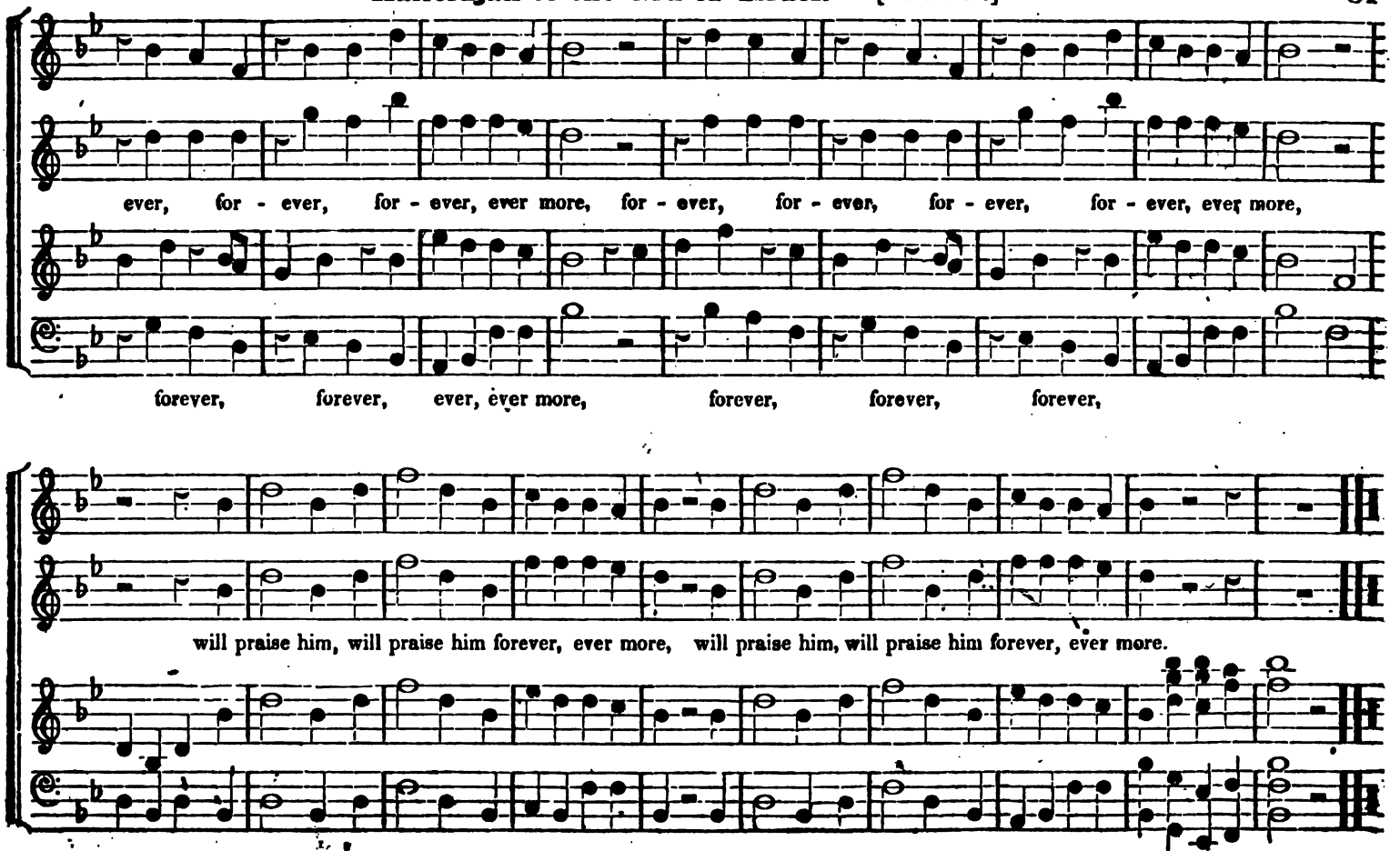

- - trumpet sound - - let the loud - - trumpet
), till the roofs all a - round - - - -
echo, echo, echo, echo,

While in more length'n'd notes and slow, The deep ma - jes - tic so - lemn organs,
blow, blow, blow, the deep majestic solemn organs, or - gans, blow.
solemn organs

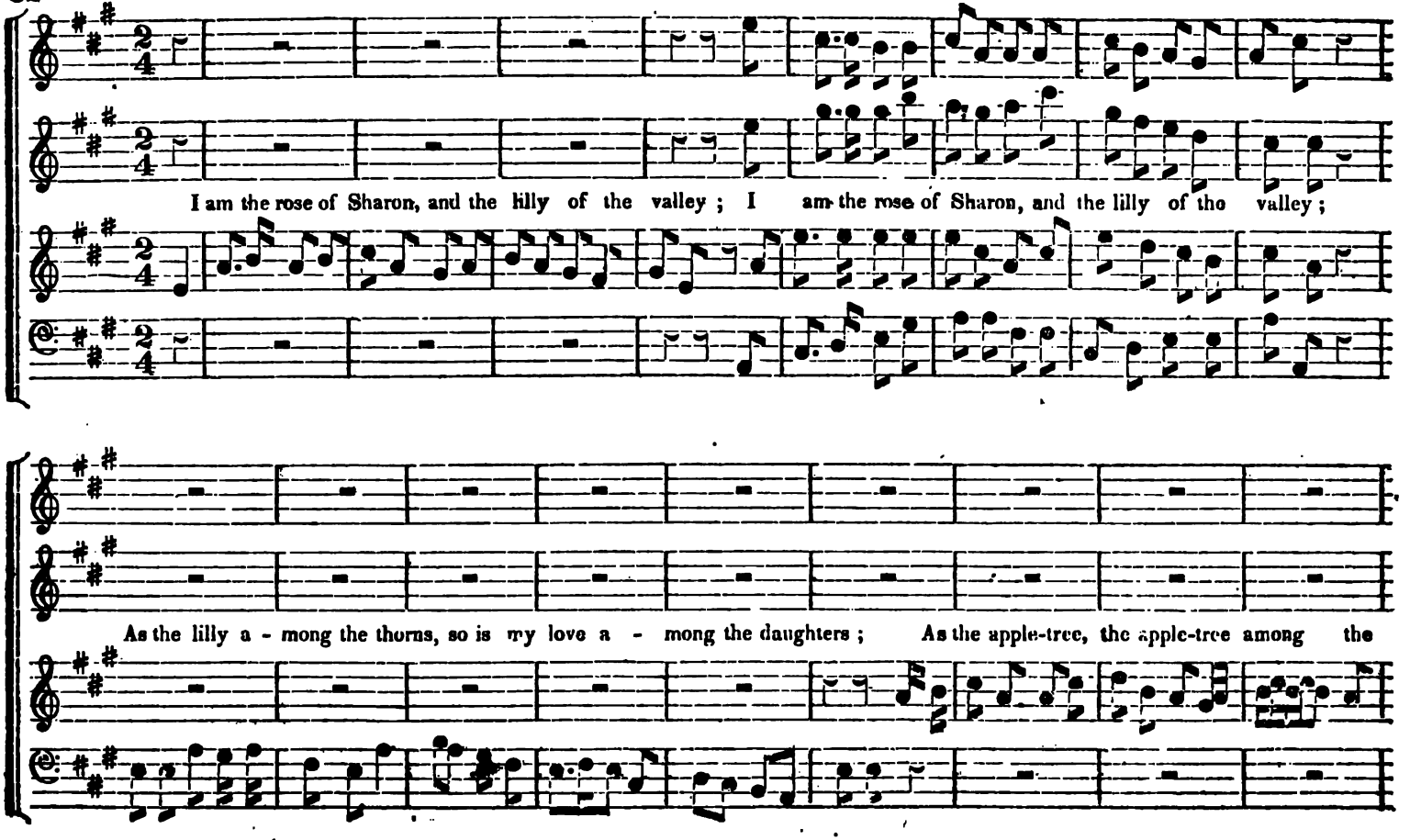
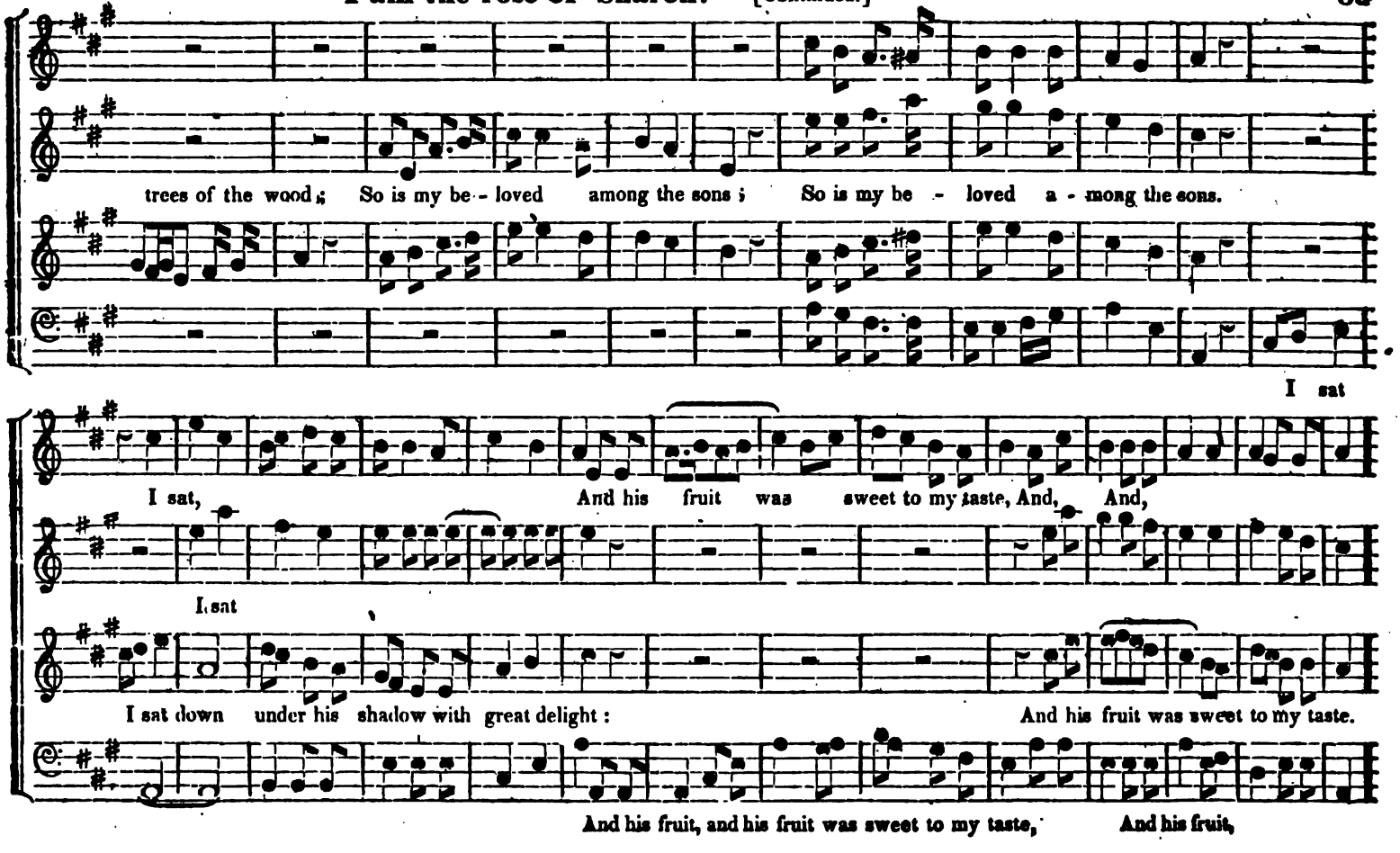
Descend ye Nine. [Coucluded.]

TRIO.
CHORUS.
Hark ! hark, the numbers soft and clear, gent - ly steal upon the ear. Now loud - er, and loud - er, and
yet loud - er rise, And fill with spread - - - - ing sound the skies.

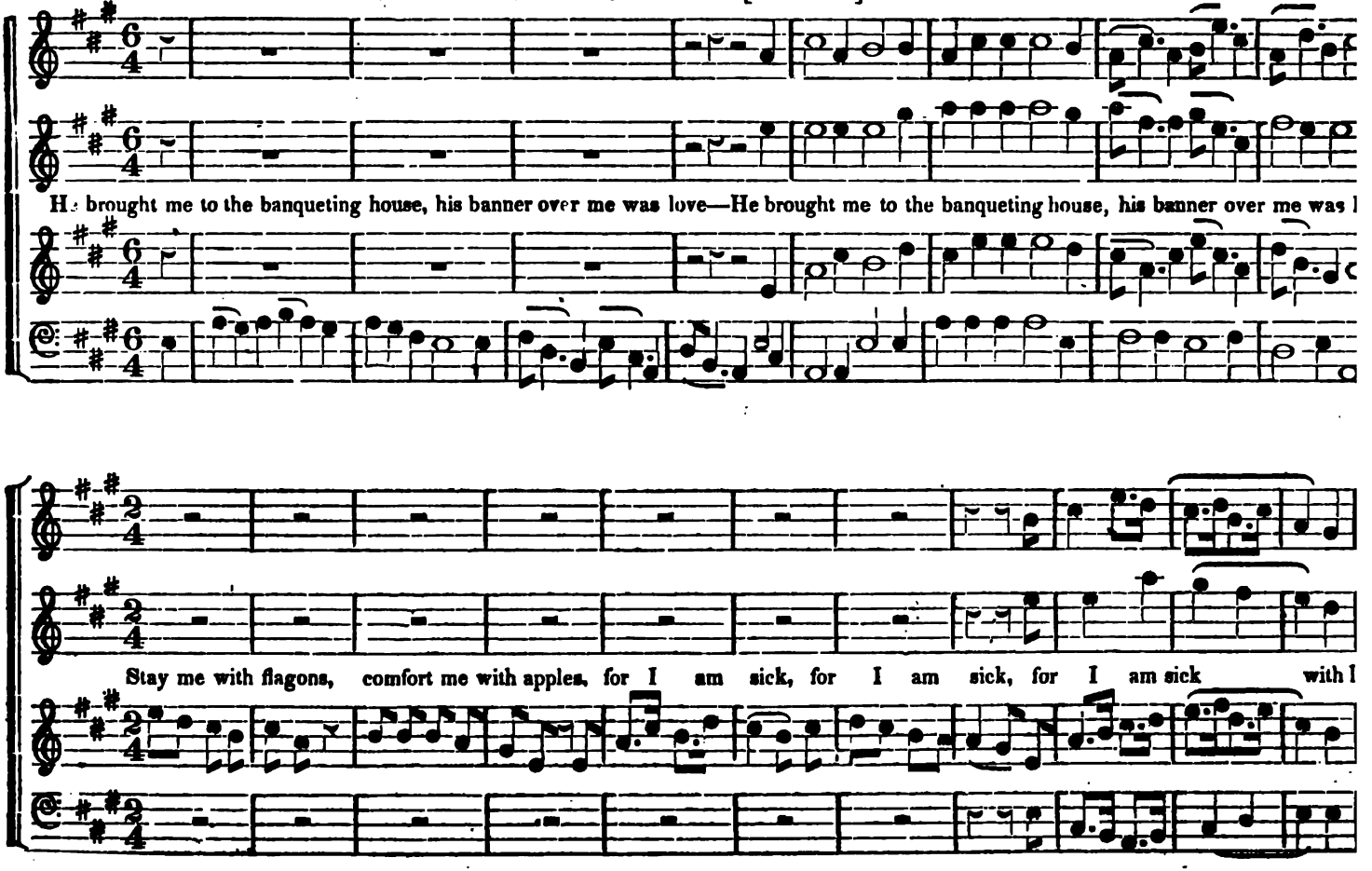
Sons of Zion, come before Him.

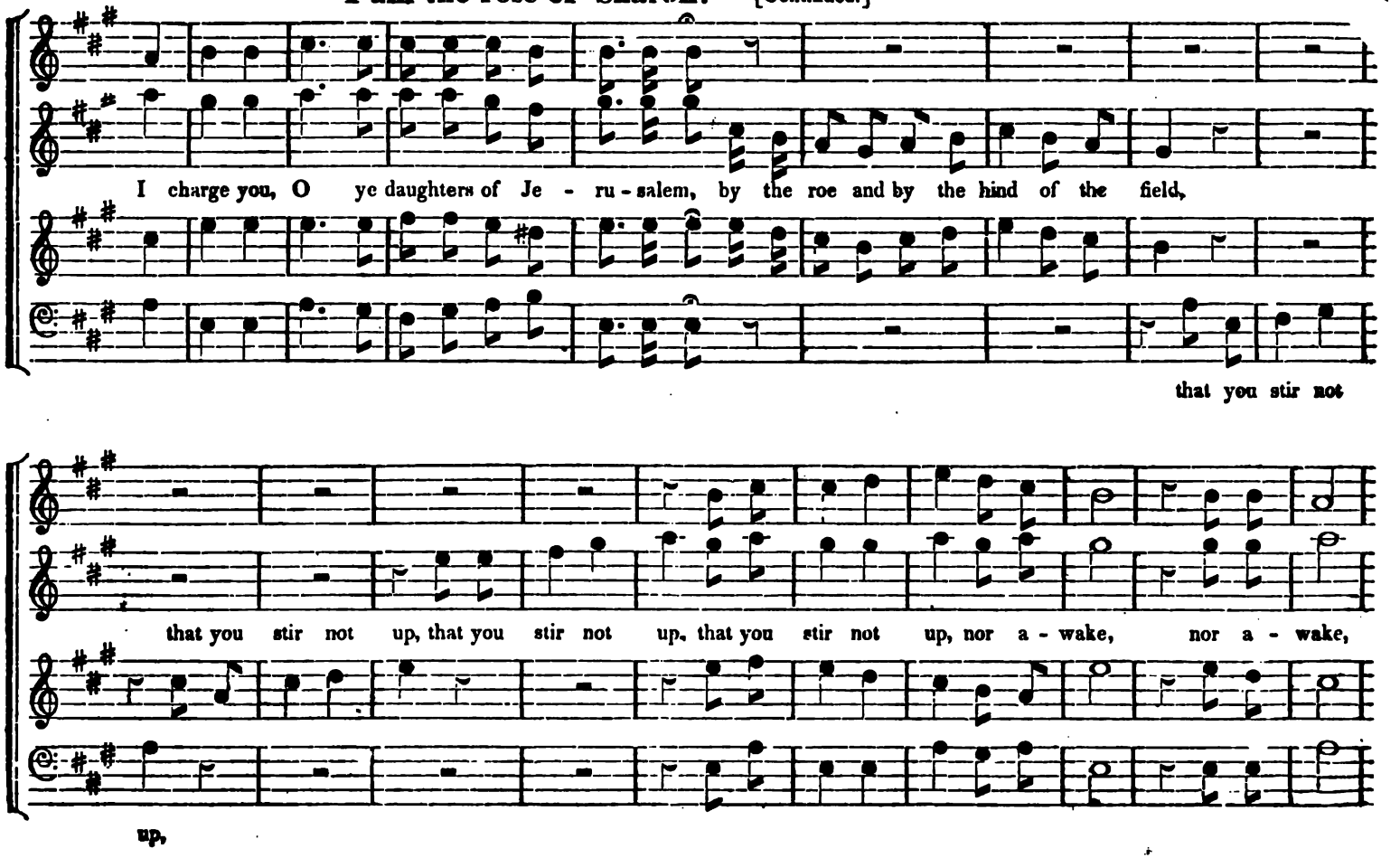
Nauman.

Sons of Zion, come before him, bring the
cymbal, bring the harp, bring the cymbal, bring the harp.
High in glory, lo ! he's seated, see the King he sits in

King he sits in state
Sons of Zion come before him, sou
See the King he sits in state.
harp.

lute and strike the harp, sound the lute and strike the harp, sound the lute and strike the harp. Sons of Zion come before him, sound the
Sound the lute and harp.
Sound the lute and harp.
Sound the lute and harp.
lute and strike the harp, sound the lute and strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp, strike the harp.

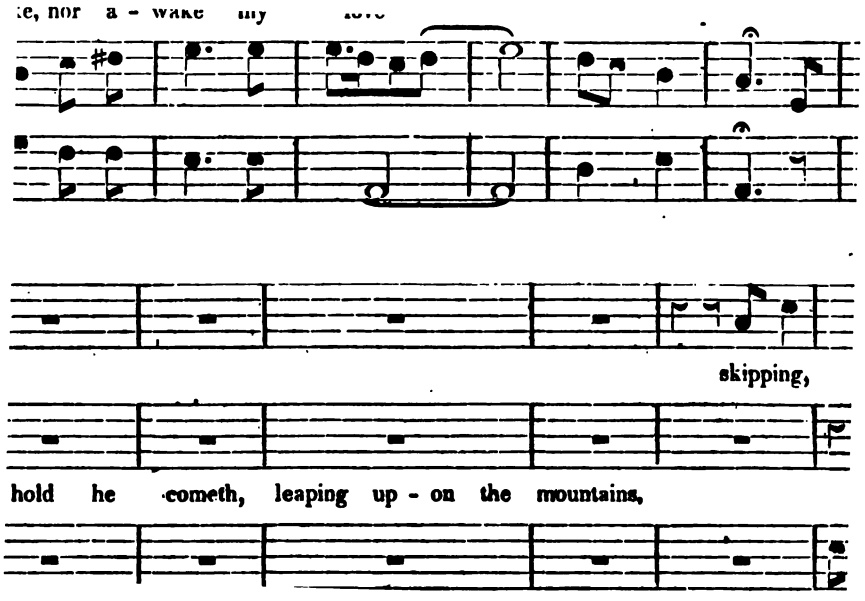
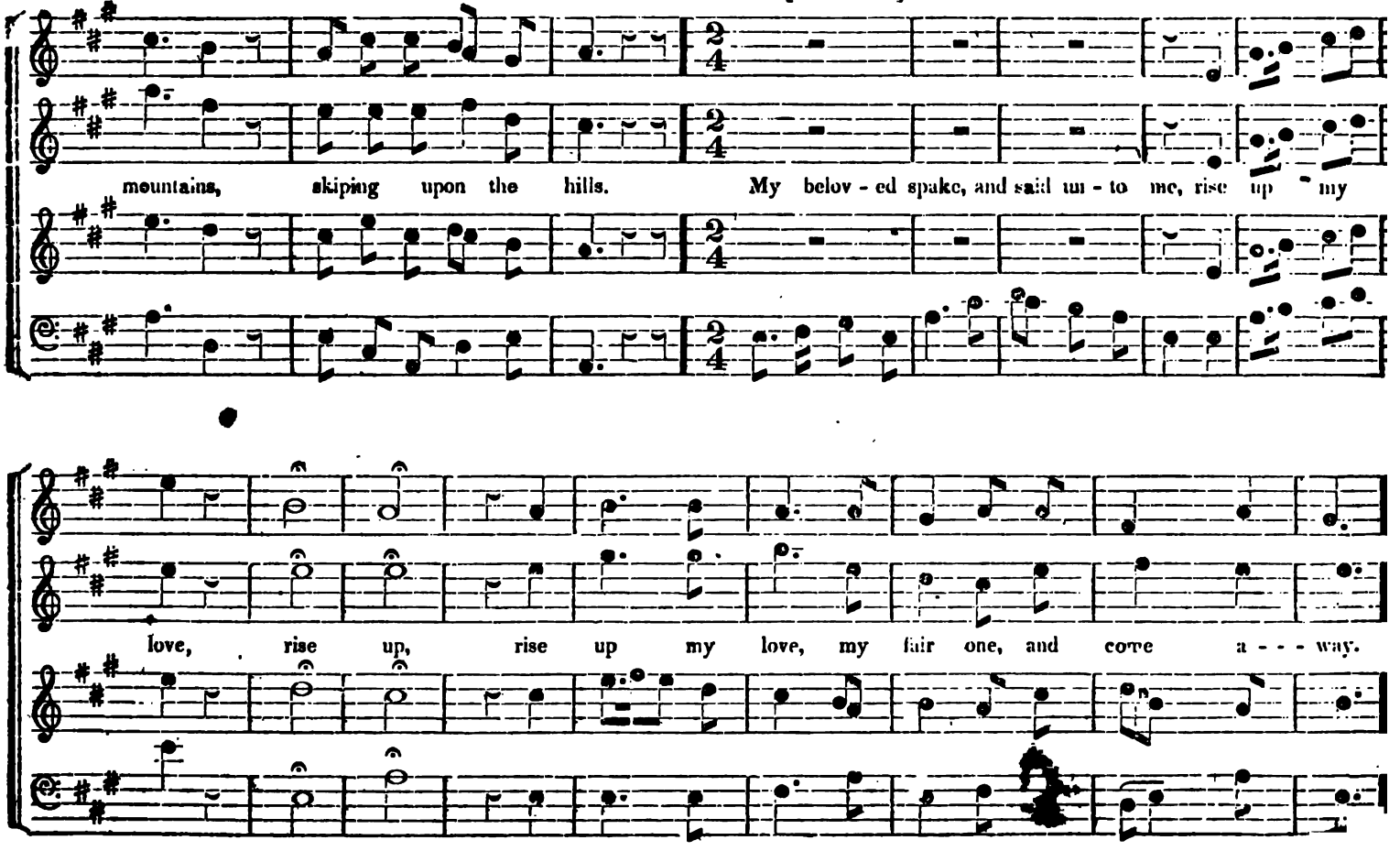
Hallelujah to the God of Israel.


He will save - - - - - - - - us in the day, the day of fight.
he will save us in the day will save us in the day of fight. Halle - lujah, the Lord is our de-
he will save us in the day, will save us in the day of fight.
fender, he will save us in the day, in the day of fight. God is great in batile, for he is the Lord of hosts.

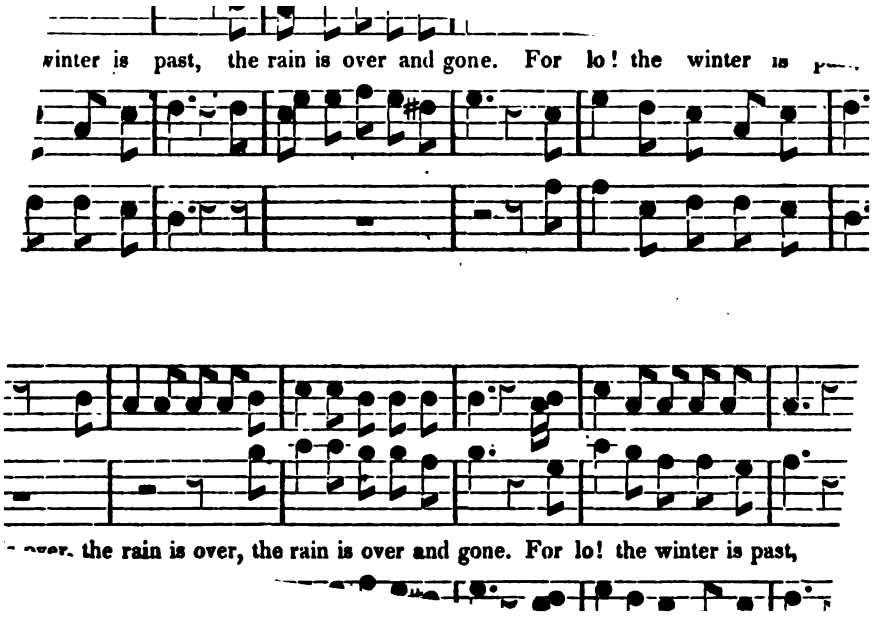
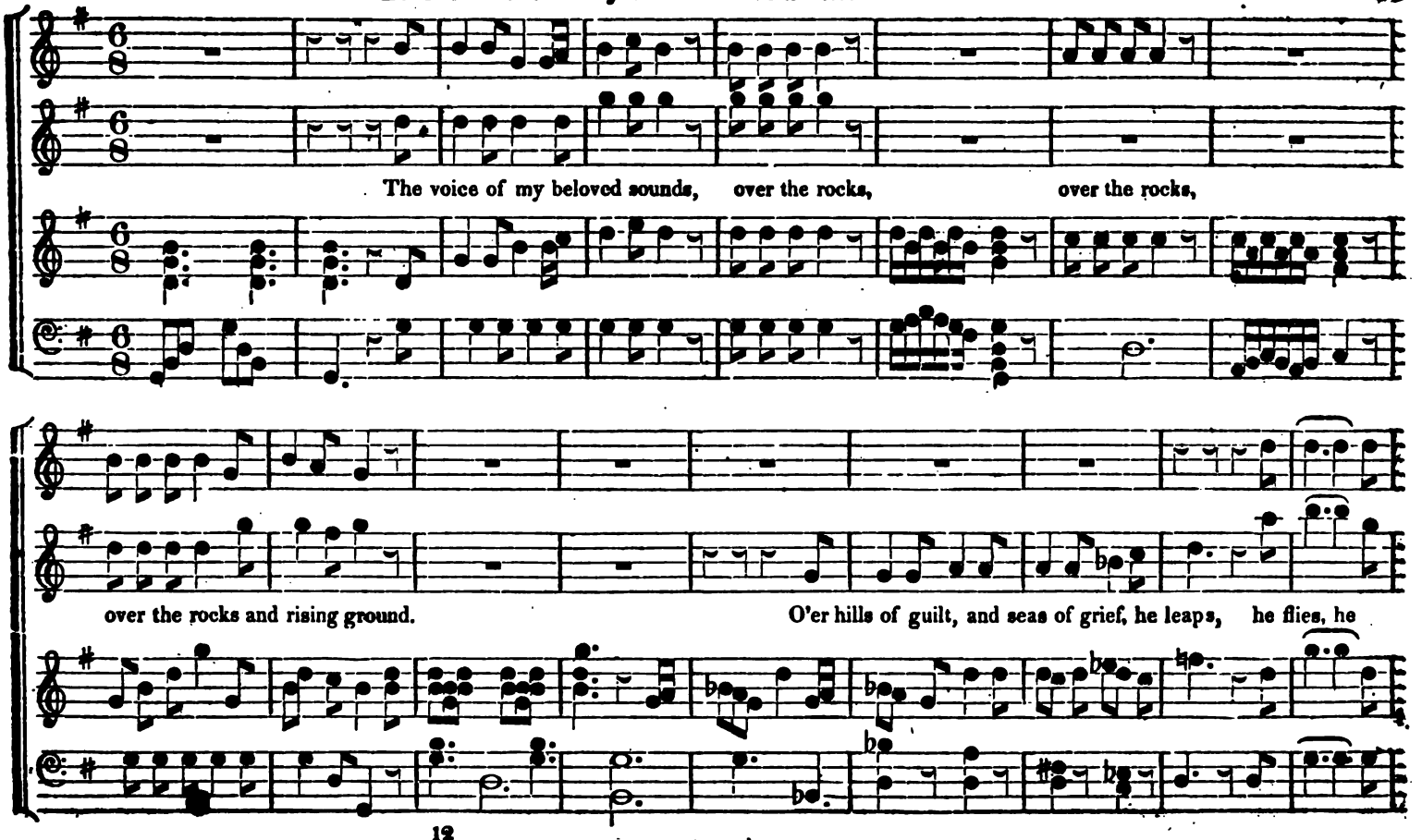
Hallelujah to the God of Israel. [Continued.]

Halle - lu - jah, He is our re - fuge. I will praise him forev - er, ev - er - more. Halle - lu - jah,
I will praise him, will praise him evermore, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him, will praise him forev - er,
for - ev

ever, for - ever, for - ever, ever more, for - ever, for - ever, for - ever, for - ever, ever more,
forever, forever, ever, ever more, forever, forever, forever,
will praise him, will praise him forever, ever more, will praise him, will praise him forever, ever more.

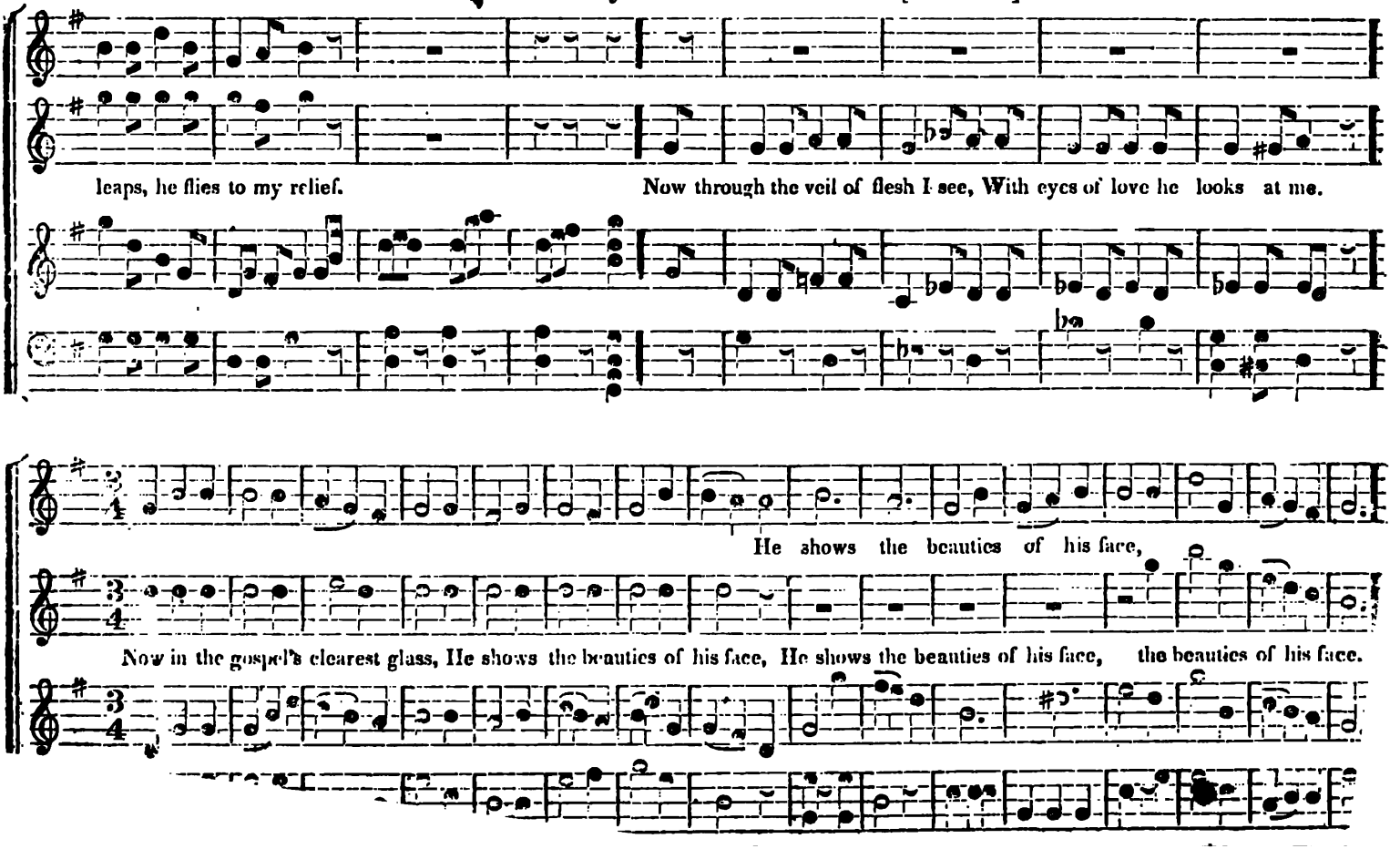
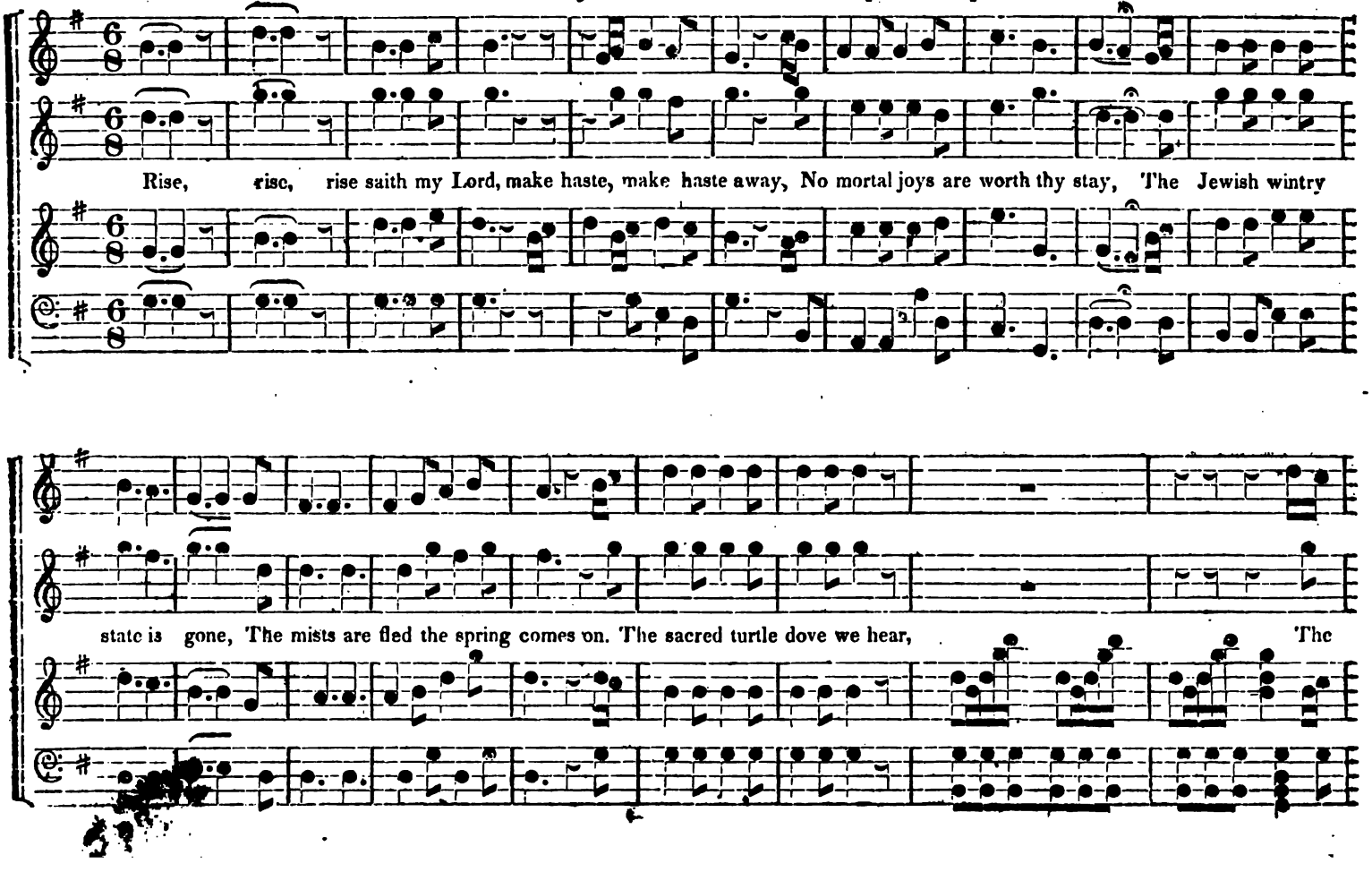
I am the rose of Sharon.

I am the rose of Sharon, and the lilly of the valley ; I am the rose of Sharon, and the lilly of the valley ;
As the lilly a - mong the thorns, so is my love a - mong the daughters ; As the apple-tree, the apple-tree among the

trees of the wood; So is my be - loved among the sons; So is my be - loved a - mong the sons.
I sat
I sat, And his fruit was sweet to my taste, And, And,
I sat
I sat down under his shadow with great delight: And his fruit was sweet to my taste.
And his fruit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste, And his fruit,

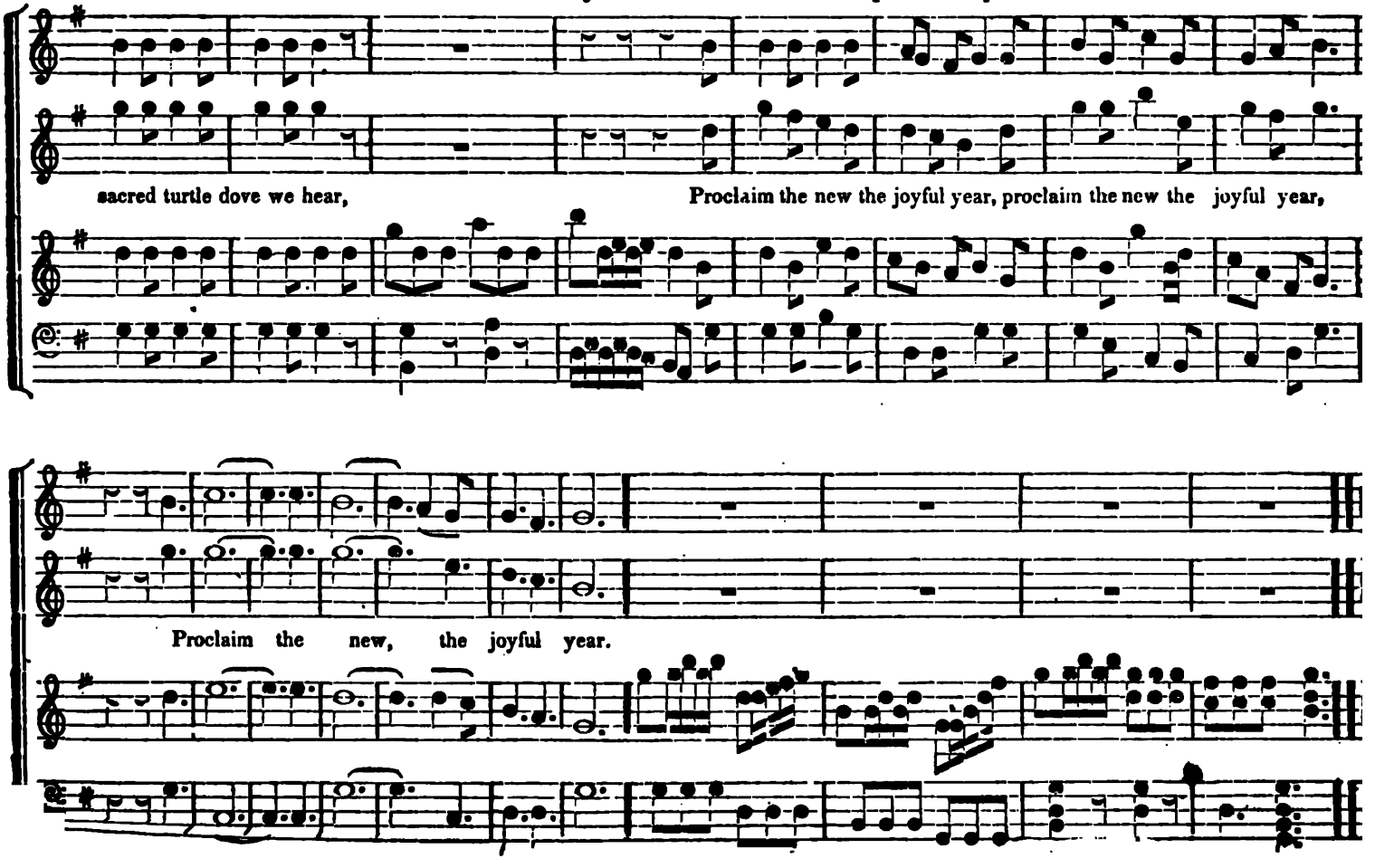
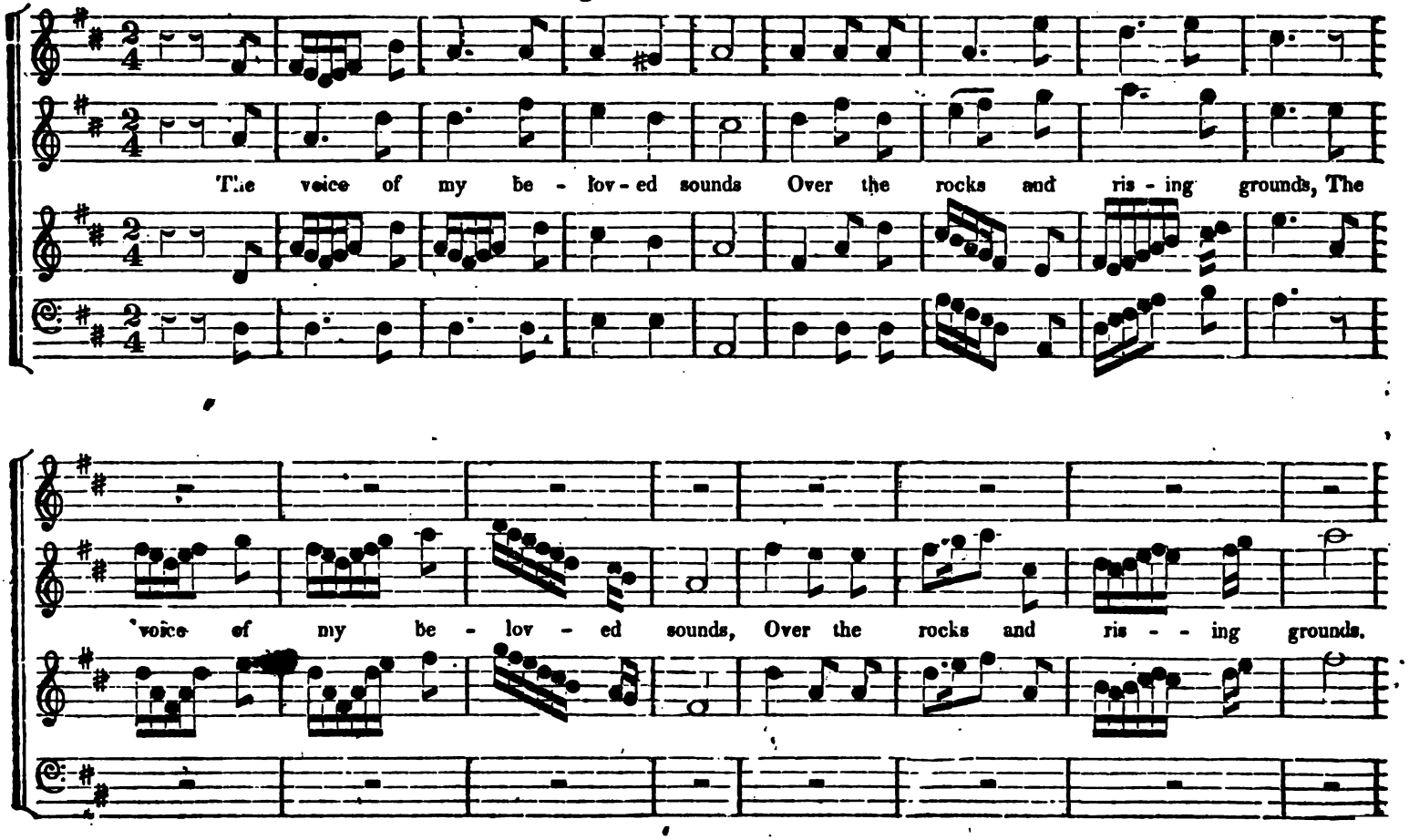
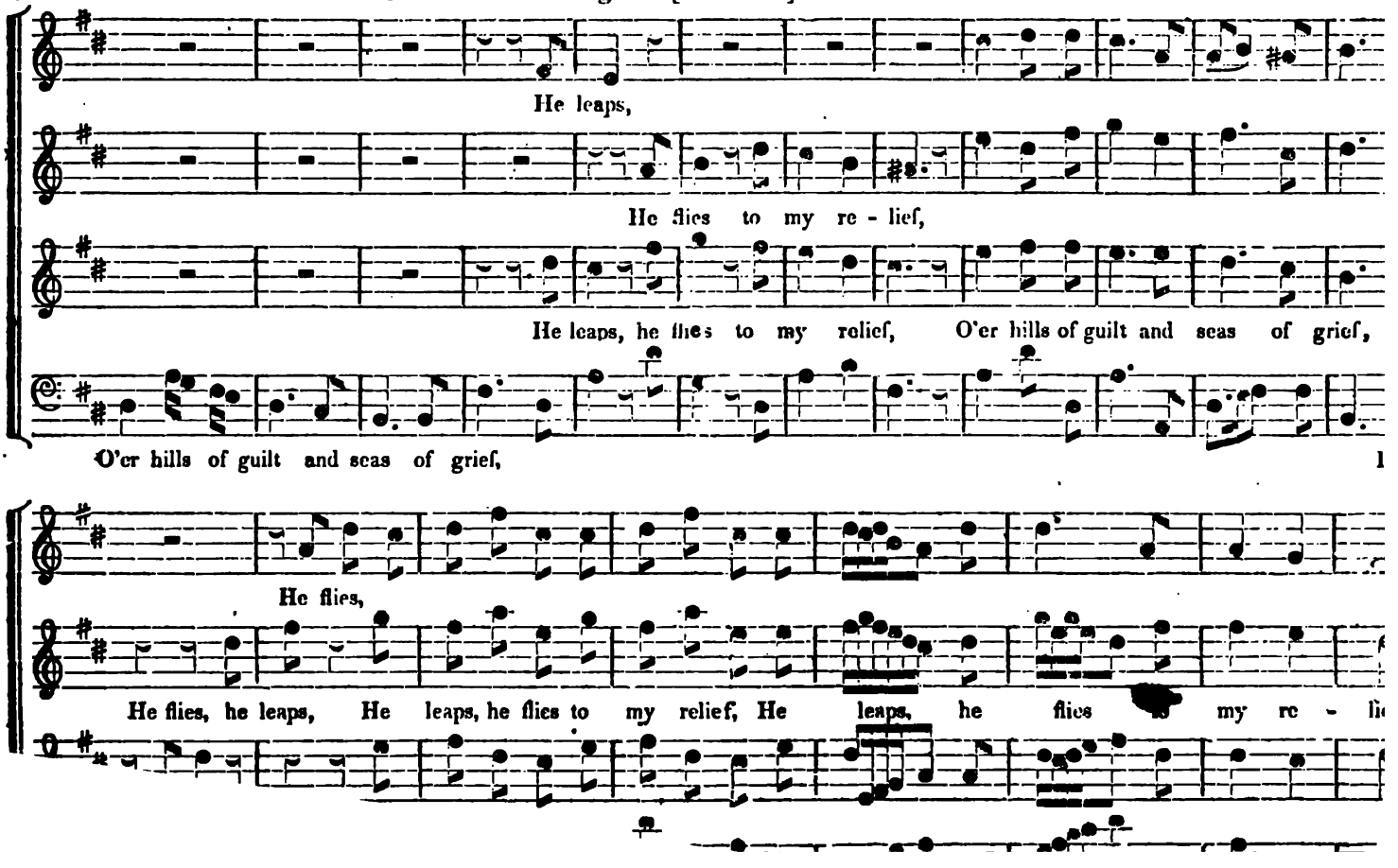
I am the rose of Sharon. [Continued.]

He brought me to the banqueting house, his banner over me was love—He brought me to the banqueting house, his banner over me was l
Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples, for I am sick, for I am sick, for I am sick with l

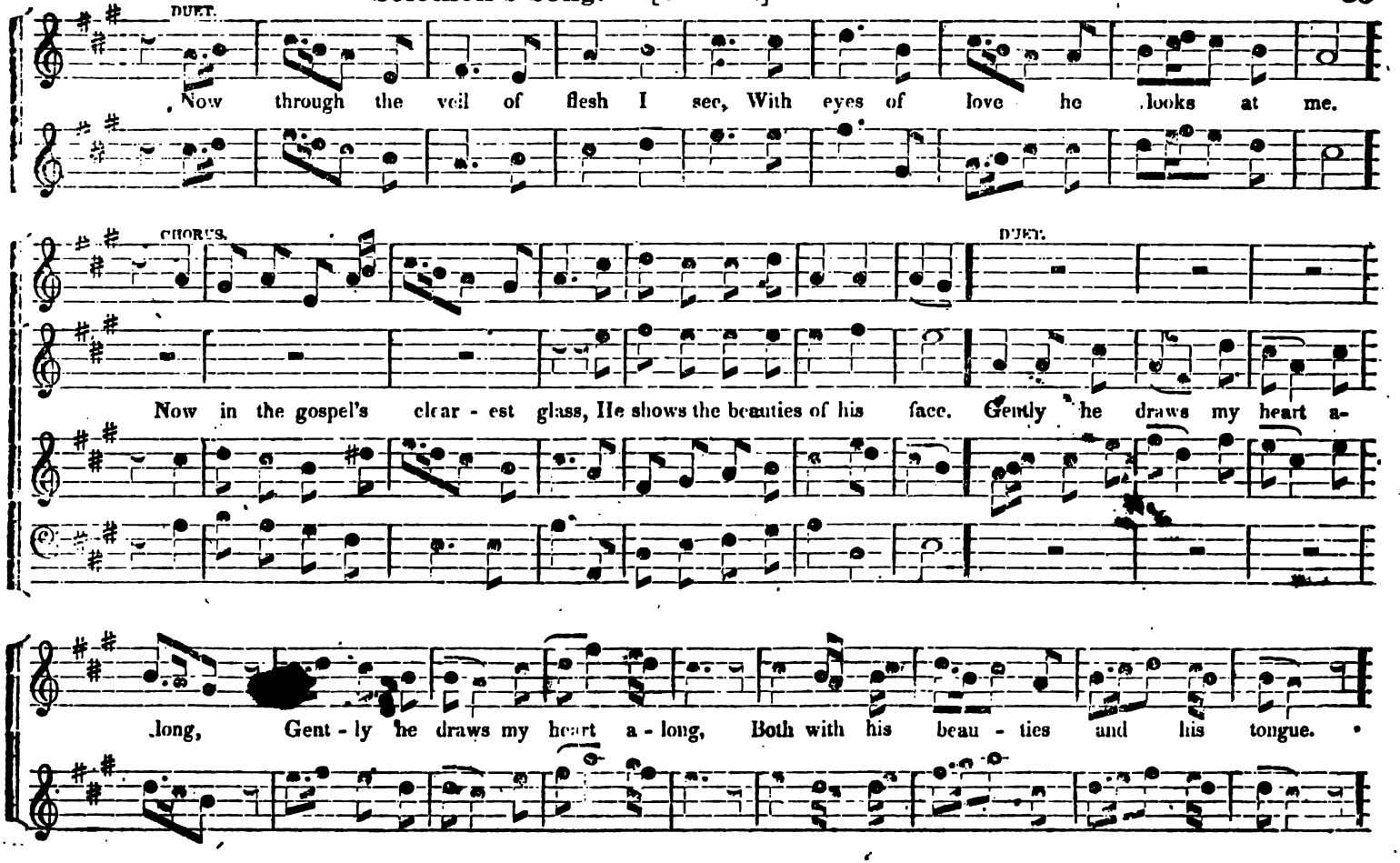
I am the rose of Sharon. [Continued.]

I charge you, O ye daughters of Je - ru - salem, by the roe and by the hind of the field,
that you stir not
that you stir not up, that you stir not up, that you stir not up, nor a - wake, nor a - wake,
up,

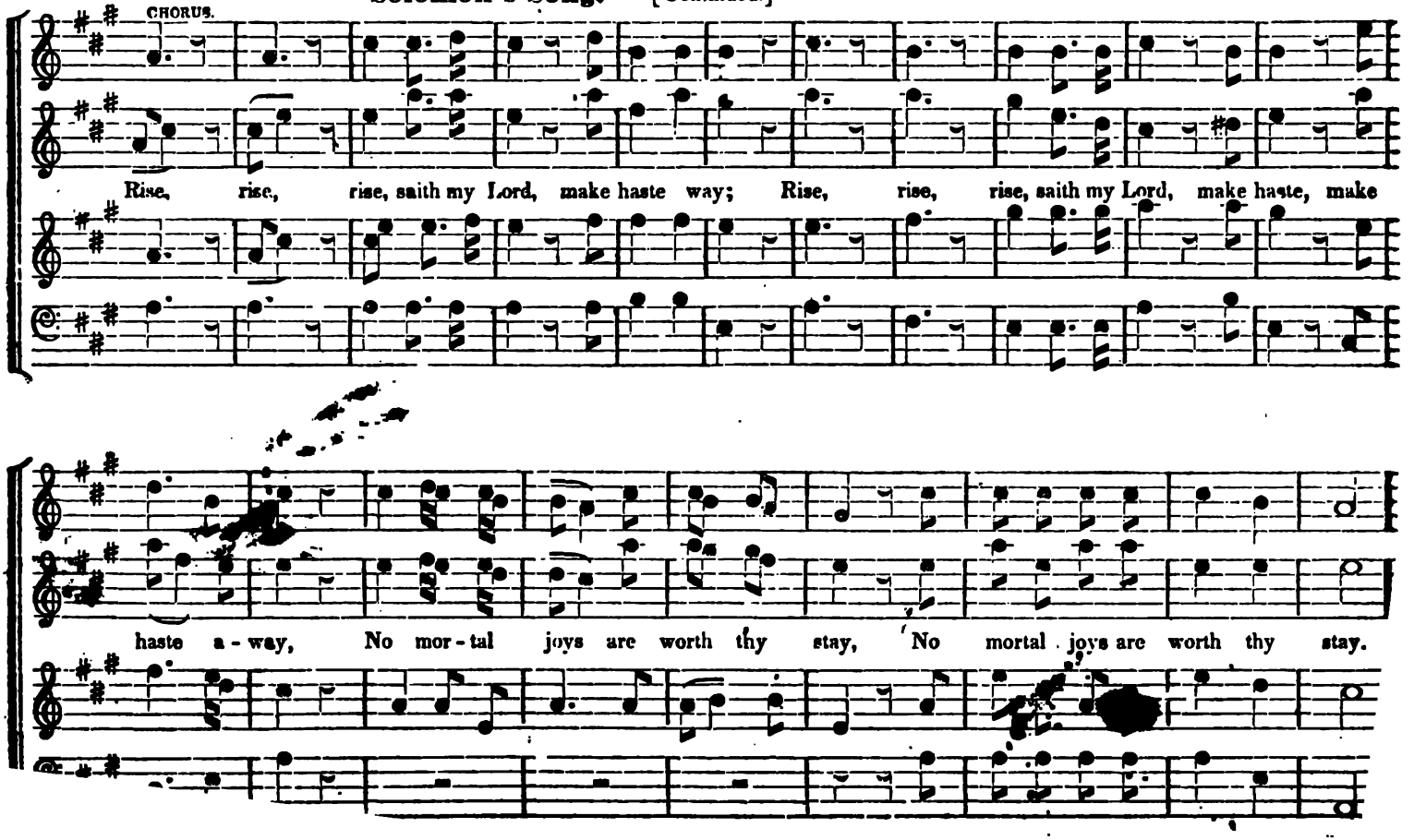

e, nor a - wake my
skipping,
hold he cometh, leaping up - on the mountains,

mountains, skiping upon the hills. My belov - ed spake, and said un - to me, rise up my
love, rise up, rise up my love, my fair one, and come a - - - way.

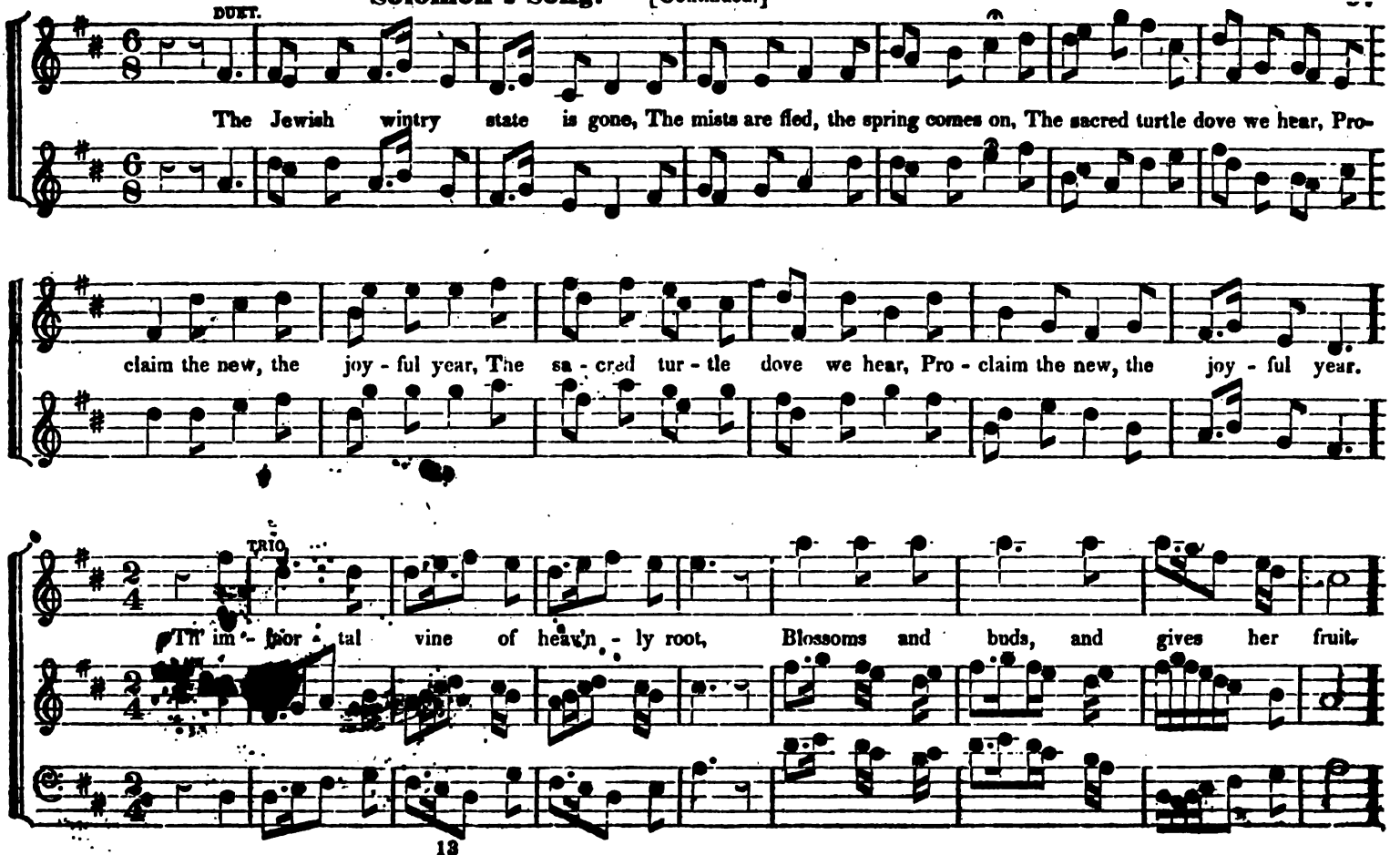

winter is past, the rain is over and gone. For lo! the winter is p—.
over. the rain is over, the rain is over and gone. For lo! the winter is past,

The voice of my beloved sounds, over the rocks, over the rocks,
over the rocks and rising ground. O'er hills of guilt, and seas of grief, he leaps, he flies, he

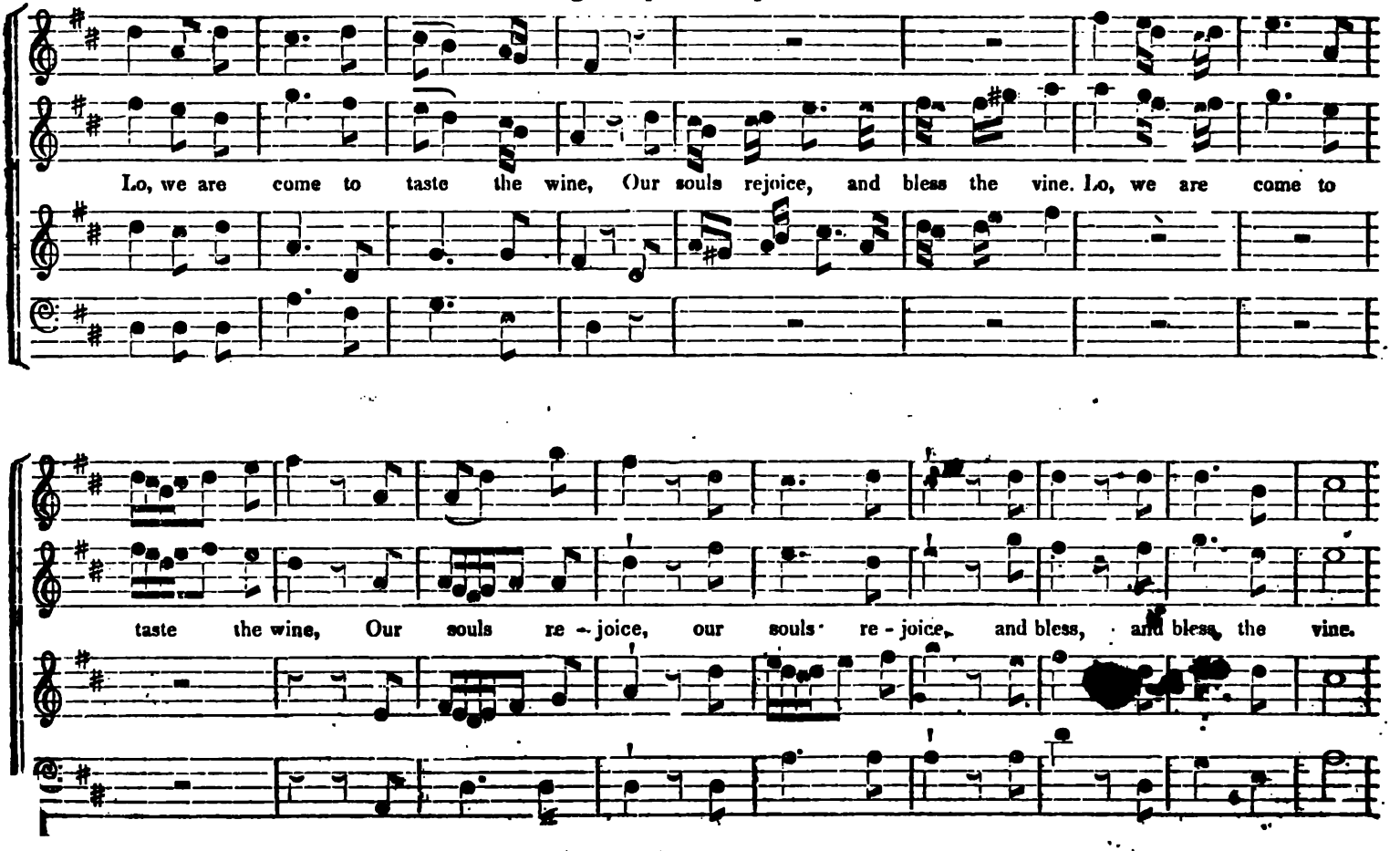
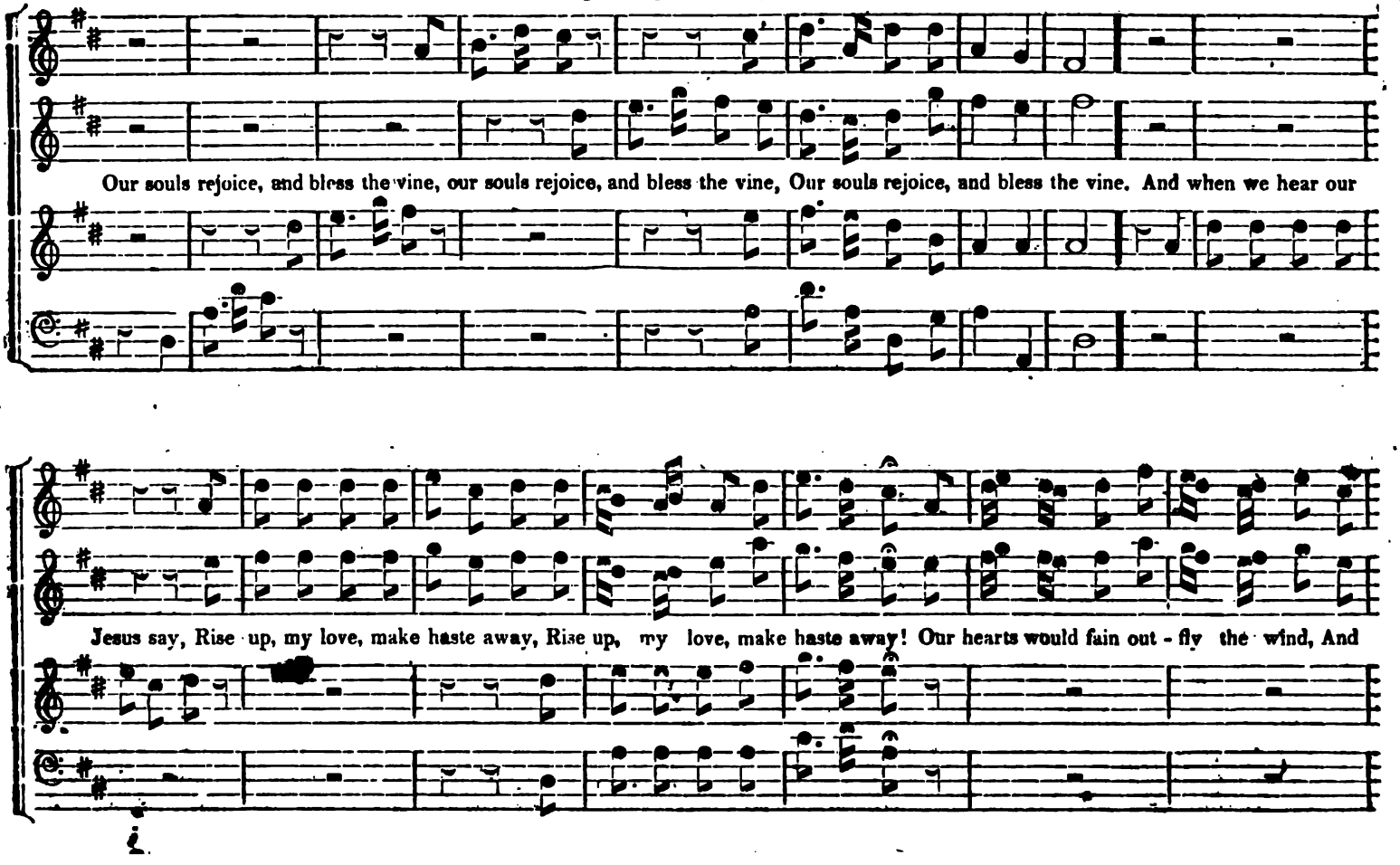
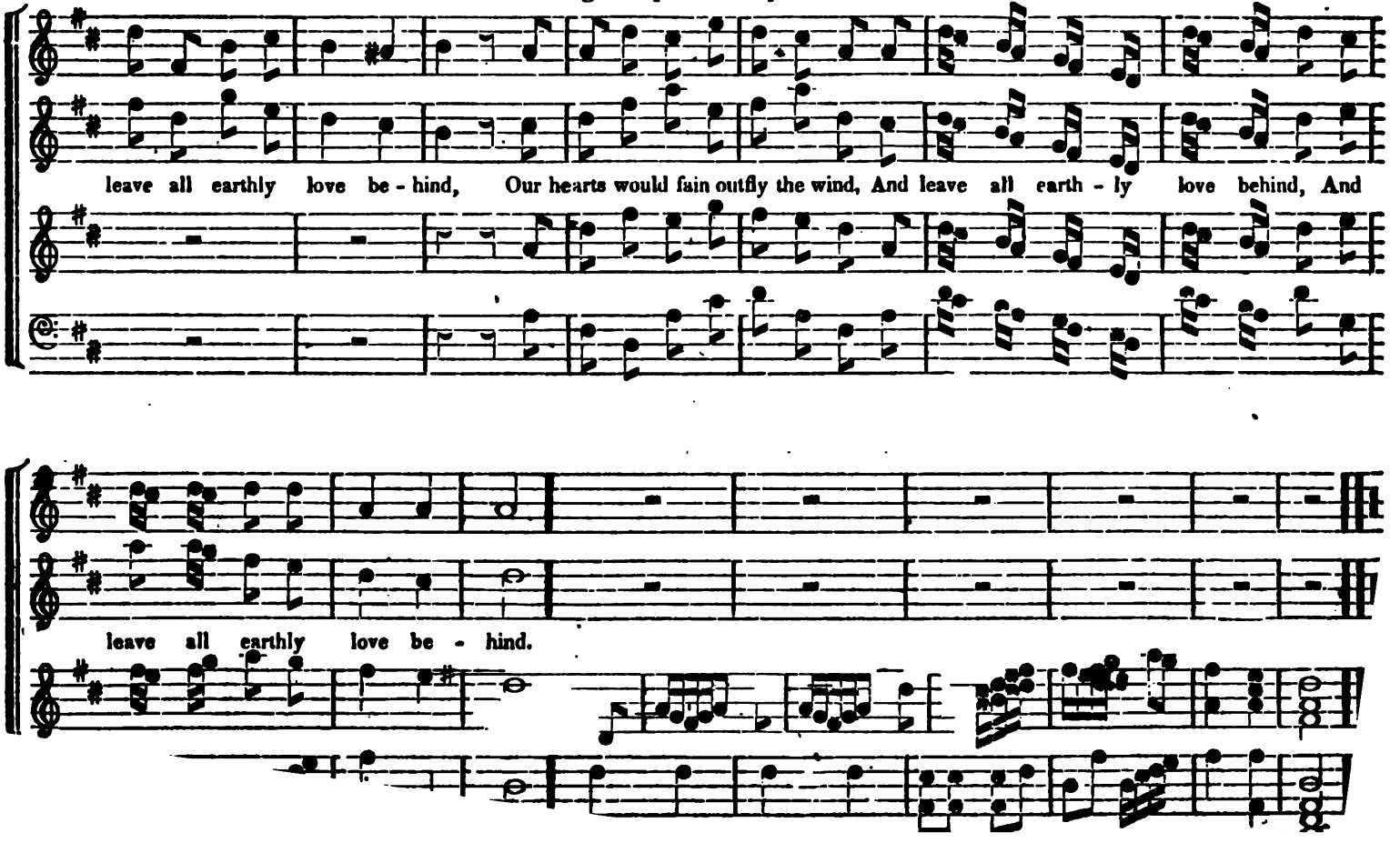
The voice of my beloved sounds. [Continued]

leaps, he flies to my relief.
Now through the veil of flesh I see, With eyes of love he looks at me.
He shows the beauties of his face,
Now in the gospel's clearest glass, He shows the beauties of his face, He shows the beauties of his face, the beauties of his face.

Rise, rise, rise saith my Lord, make haste, make haste away, No mortal joys are worth thy stay, The Jewish wintry
state is gone, The mists are fled the spring comes on. The sacred turtle dove we hear, The

The voice of my beloved sounds. [Concluded.]

sacred turtle dove we hear,
Proclaim the new the joyful year, proclaim the new the joyful year,
Proclaim the new, the joyful year.

The voice of my be - lov - ed sounds Over the rocks and ris - ing grounds, The
voice of my be - lov - ed sounds, Over the rocks and ris - - ing grounds.

He leaps,
He flies to my re - lief,
He leaps, he flies to my relief, O'er hills of guilt and seas of grief,
O'er hills of guilt and seas of grief,
He flies,
He flies, he leaps, He leaps, he flies to my relief, He leaps, he flies to my re -

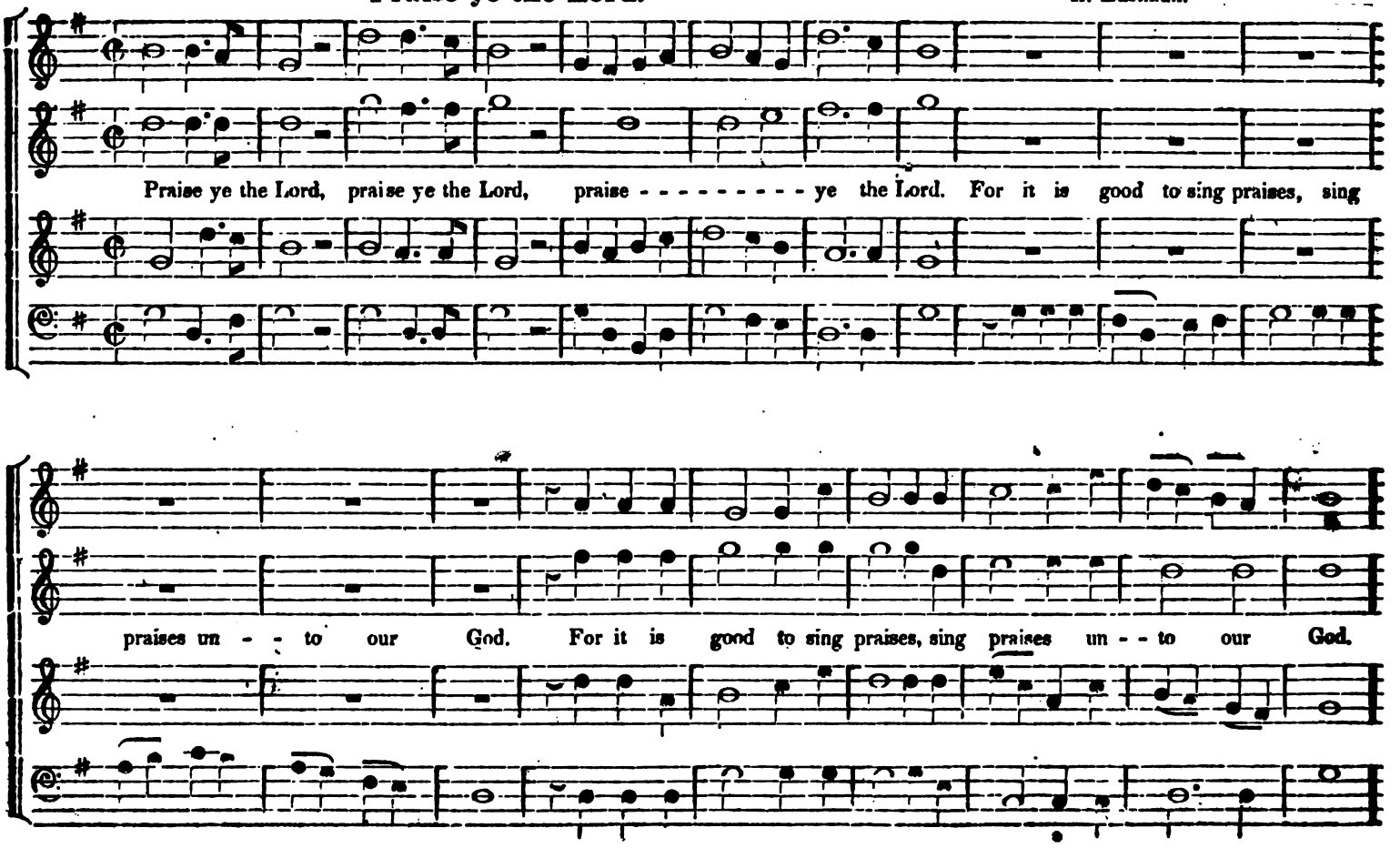
Solomon's Song. [Continued.]

DUET.
Now through the veil of flesh I see, With eyes of love he looks at me.
CHORUS.
DUET.
Now in the gospel's clear - est glass, He shows the beauties of his face. Gently he draws my heart a-
long, Gent - ly he draws my heart a - long, Both with his beau - ties and his tongue.

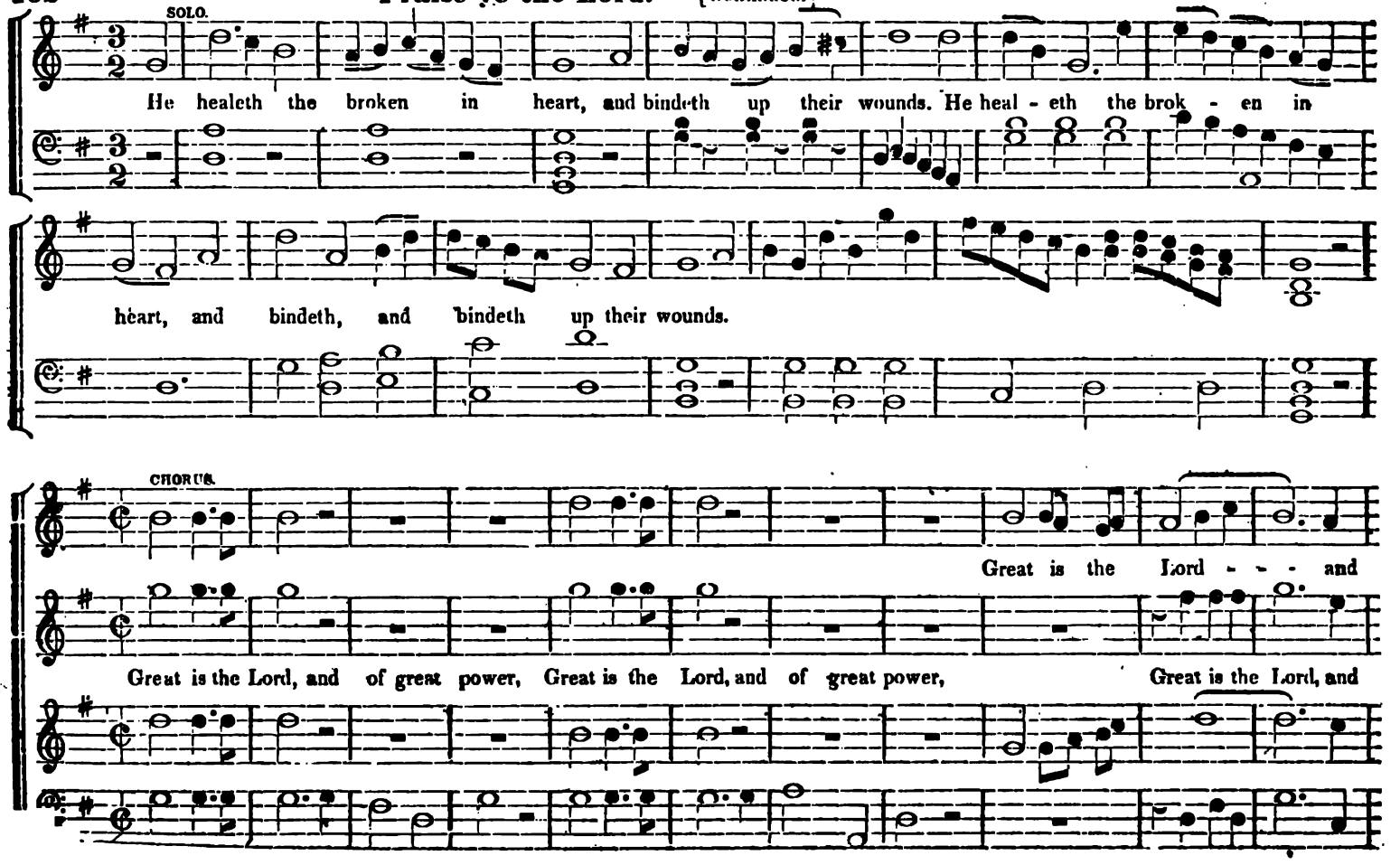
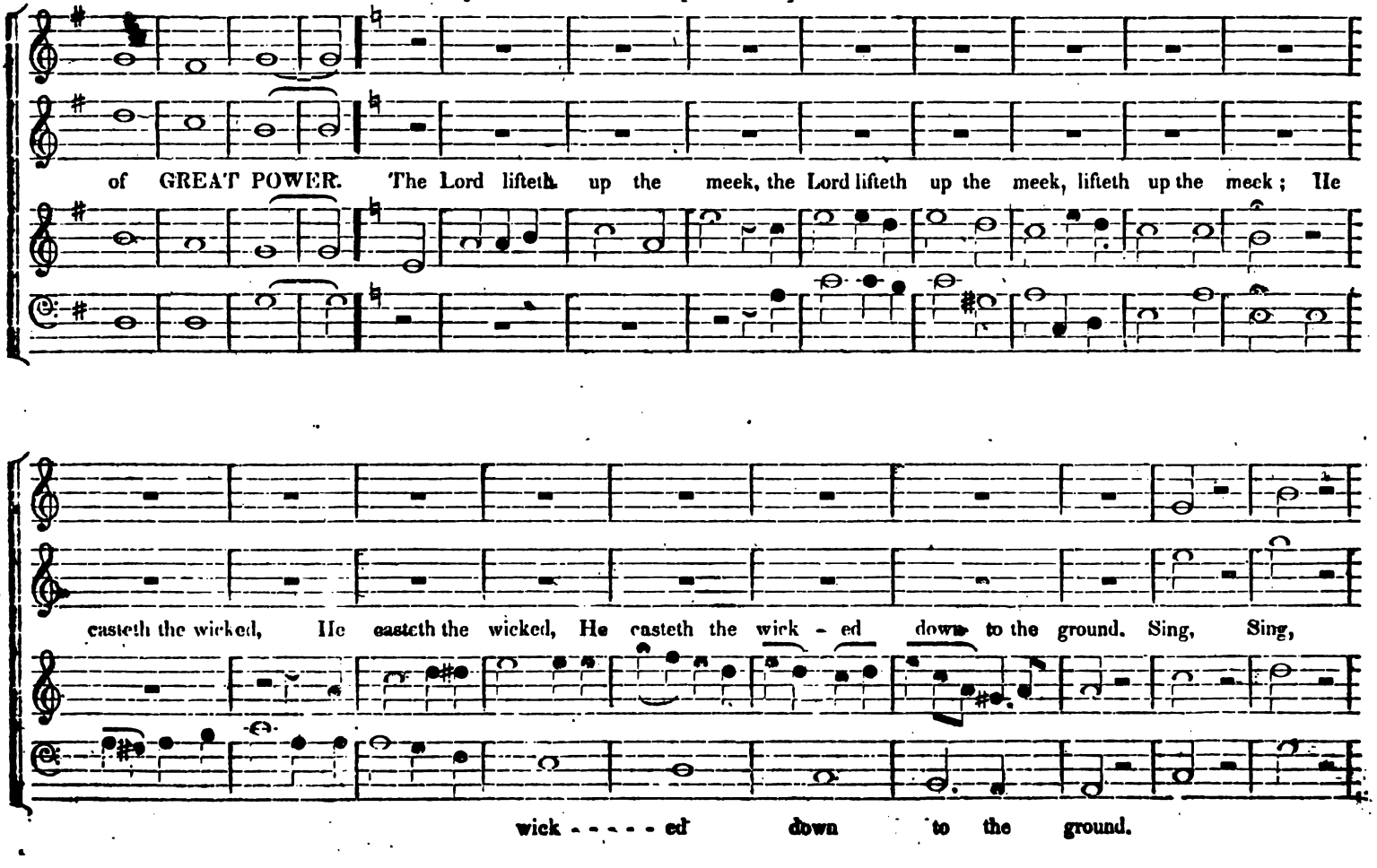
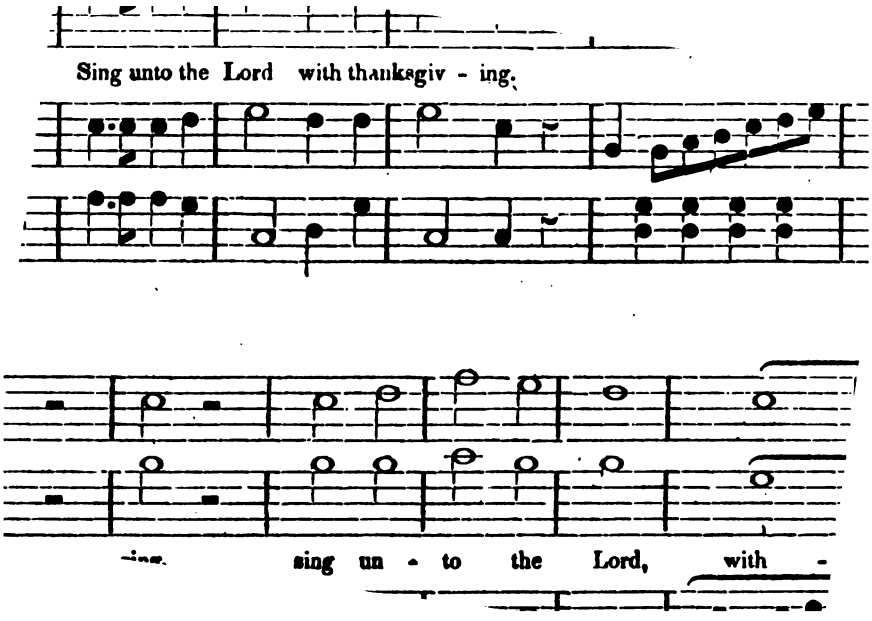
Solomon's Song. [Continued.]

CHORUS.
Rise, rise, rise, saith my Lord, make haste way; Rise, rise, rise, saith my Lord, make haste, make
haste a - way, No mor - tal joys are worth thy stay, No mortal joys are worth thy stay.

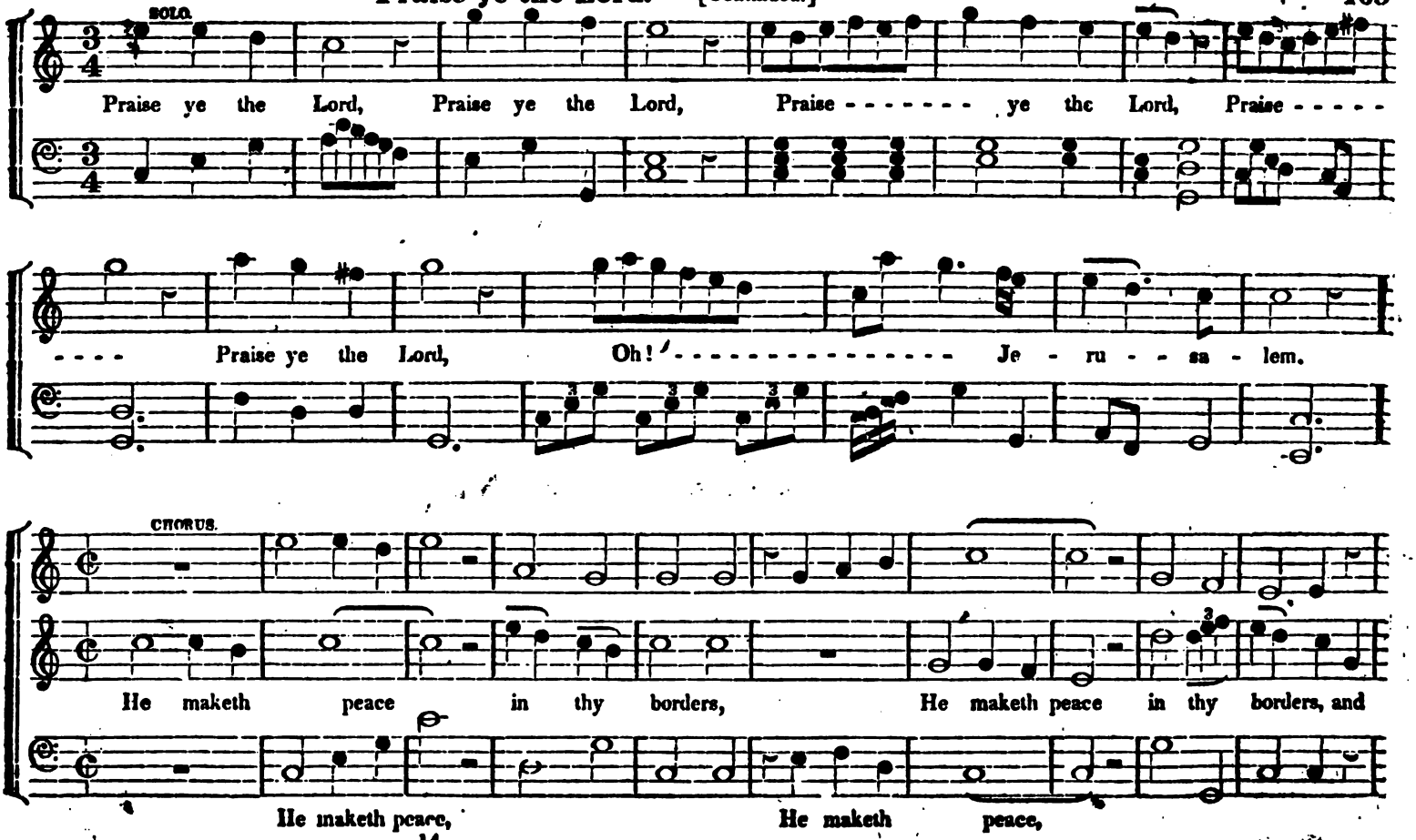
Solomon's Song. [Continued.]

DUET.
The Jewish wintry state is gone, The mists are fled, the spring comes on, The sacred turtle dove we hear, Pro-
claim the new, the joy - ful year, The sa - cred tur - tle dove we hear, Pro - claim the new, the joy - ful year.
TRIO.
Th' im - mor - tal vine of heav'n - ly root, Blossoms and buds, and gives her fruit.

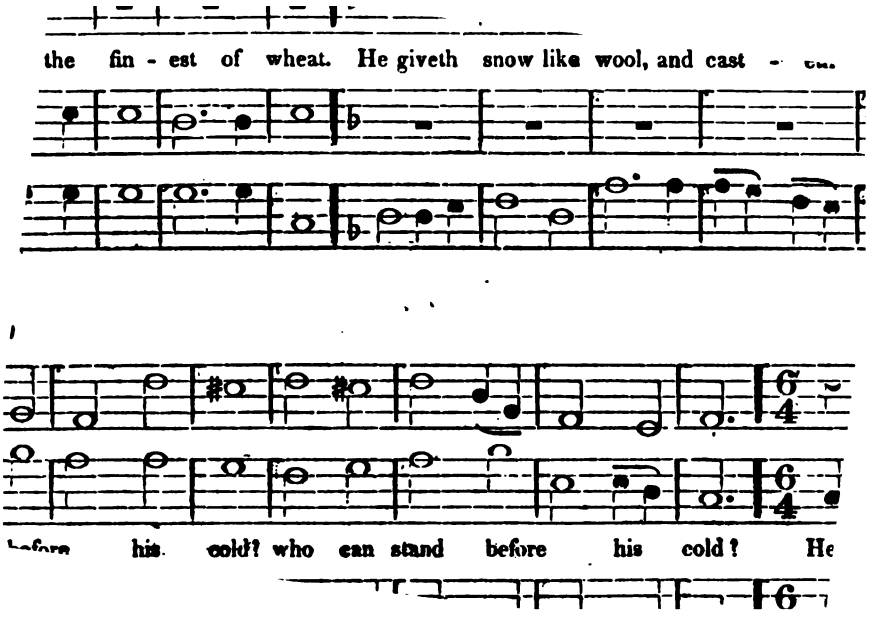
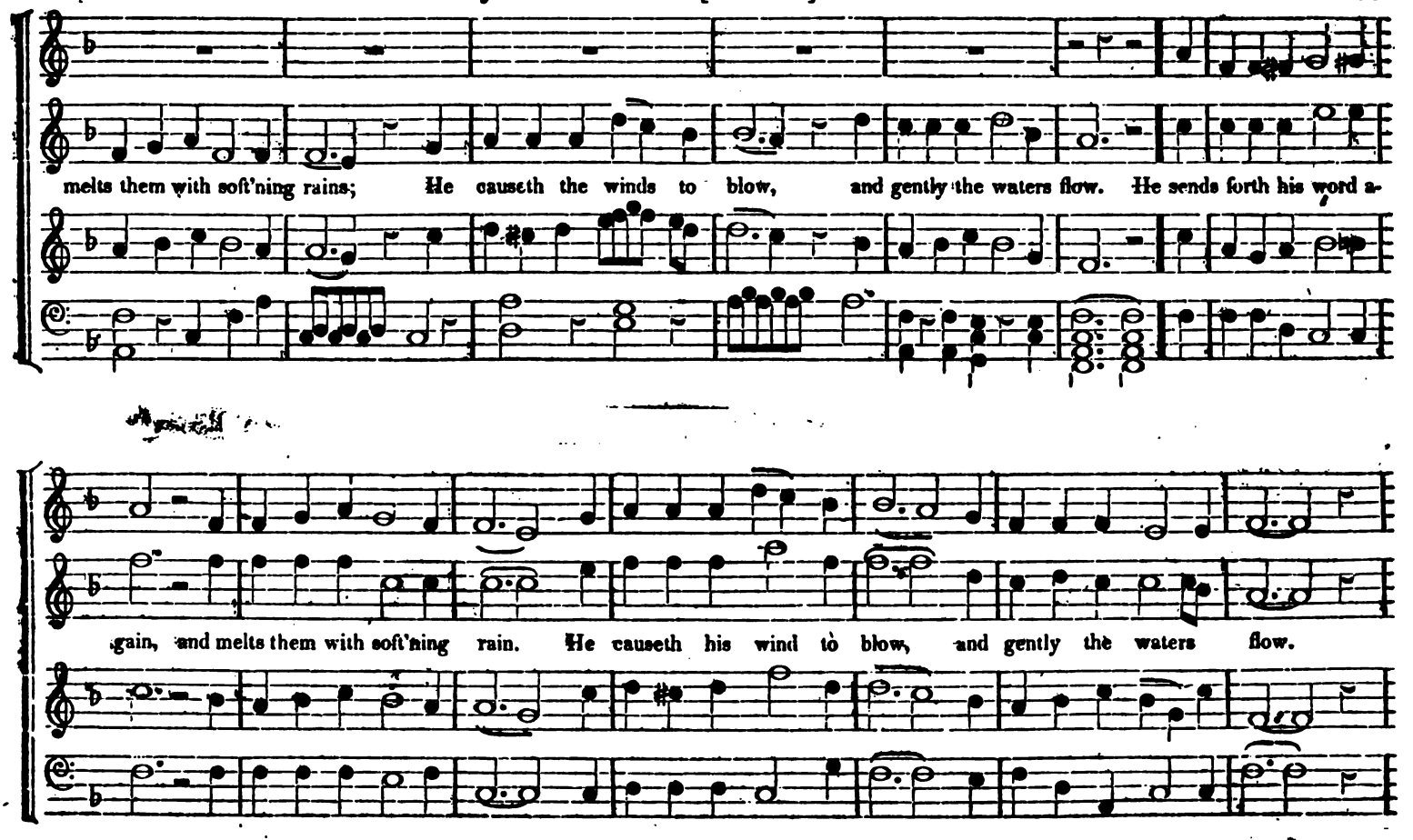
Solomon's Song. [Continued.]

Lo, we are come to taste the wine, Our souls rejoice, and bless the vine. Lo, we are come to
taste the wine, Our souls re - joice, our souls re - joice, and bless, and bless, the vine.

Our souls rejoice, and bless the vine, our souls rejoice, and bless the vine, Our souls rejoice, and bless the vine. And when we hear our
Jesus say, Rise up, my love, make haste away, Rise up, my love, make haste away! Our hearts would fain out - fly the wind, And

leave all earthly love be - hind, Our hearts would fain outfly the wind, And leave all earth - ly love behind, And
leave all earthly love be - hind.

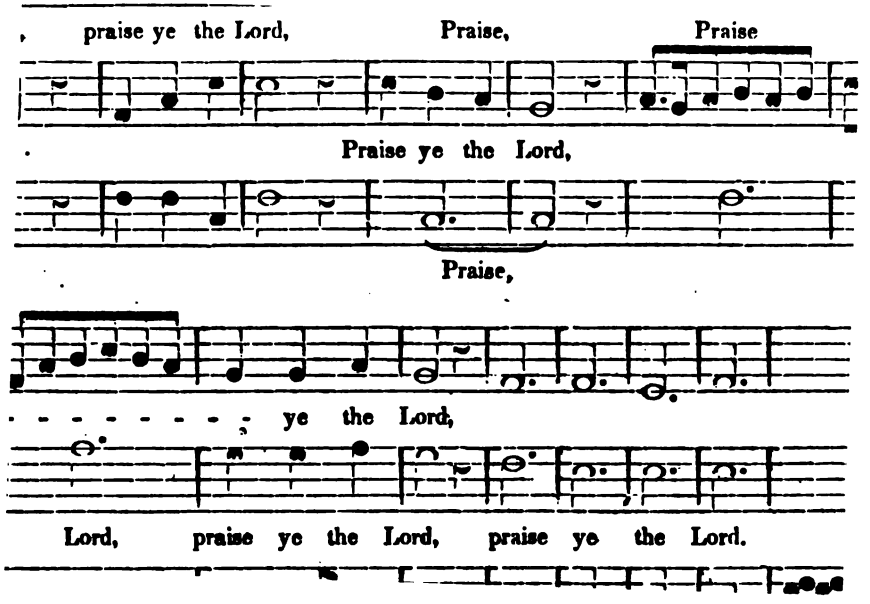
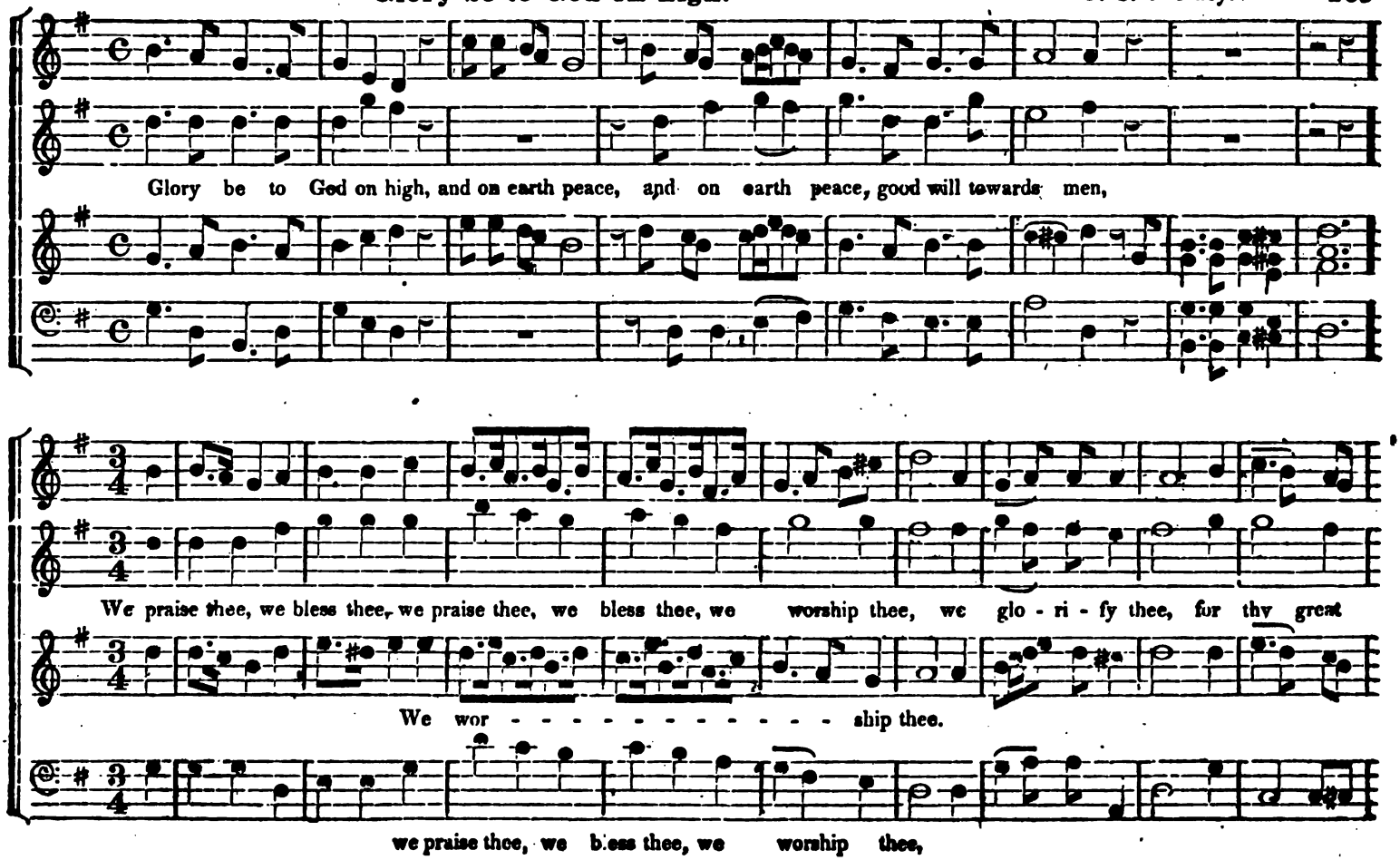
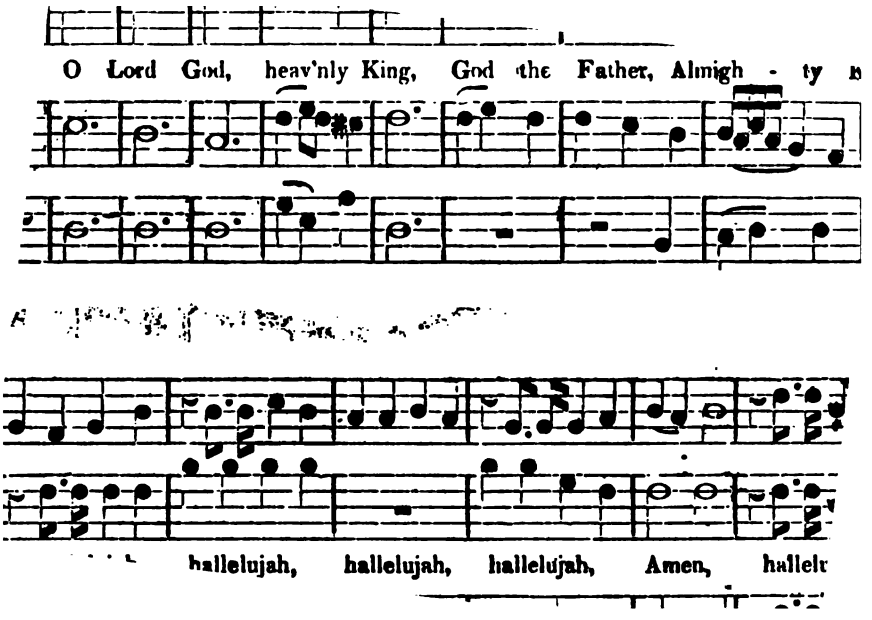
Praise ye the Lord.

L. Eastman.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise - - - - - - - - - ye the Lord. For it is good to sing praises, sing
praises un - - to our God. For it is good to sing praises, sing praises un - - to our God.

Praise ye the Lord. [Continued.]

SOLO.
He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds. He heal - eth the brok - en in
heart, and bindeth, and bindeth up their wounds.
CHORUS.
Great is the Lord - - - and
Great is the Lord, and of great power, Great is the Lord, and of great power, Great is the Lord, and

of GREAT POWER. The Lord lifteth up the meek, the Lord lifteth up the meek, lifteth up the meek; He
casteth the wicked, He casteth the wicked, He casteth the wick - ed down to the ground. Sing, Sing,
wick - - - - - ed down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiv - ing,
sing un - to the Lord, with -

Praise ye the Lord. [Continued.]

SOLO.
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise - - - - - - - ye the Lord, Praise - - - - -
- - - - Praise ye the Lord, Oh! - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Je - ru - - sa - lem.
CHORUS.
He maketh peace in thy borders, He maketh peace in thy borders, and
He maketh peace, He maketh peace,


the fin - est of wheat. He giveth snow like wool, and cast -
before his cold? who can stand before his cold? He

melts them with soft'ning rains; He causeth the winds to blow, and gently the waters flow. He sends forth his word a-
gain, and melts them with soft'ning rain. He causeth his wind to blow, and gently the waters flow.


praise ye the Lord, Praise, Praise
Praise ye the Lord,
Praise,
ye the Lord,
Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will towards men,
We praise thee, we bless thee, we praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, for thy great
We wor - - - - - - - - - - - - ship thee.
we praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,

O Lord God, heav'nly King, God the Father, Almigh - ty
hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen, hallelu

Have pity upon me.

A. Eastman.

SOLO.

Have pity, have pity upon me, have pi - ty, have pi - ty, have pity up - on me, O ye, my friends,

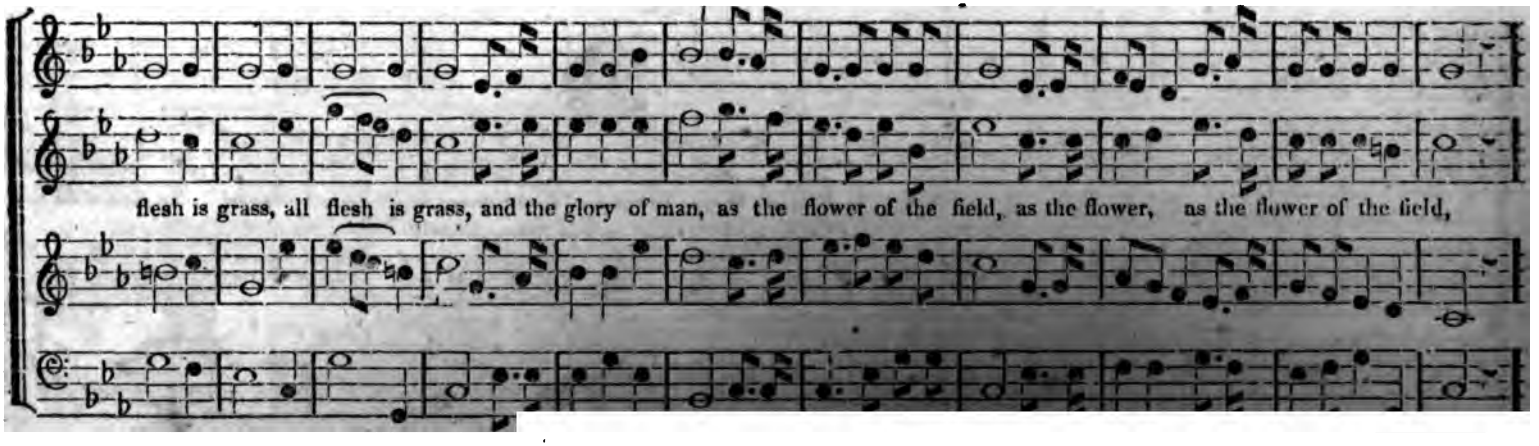
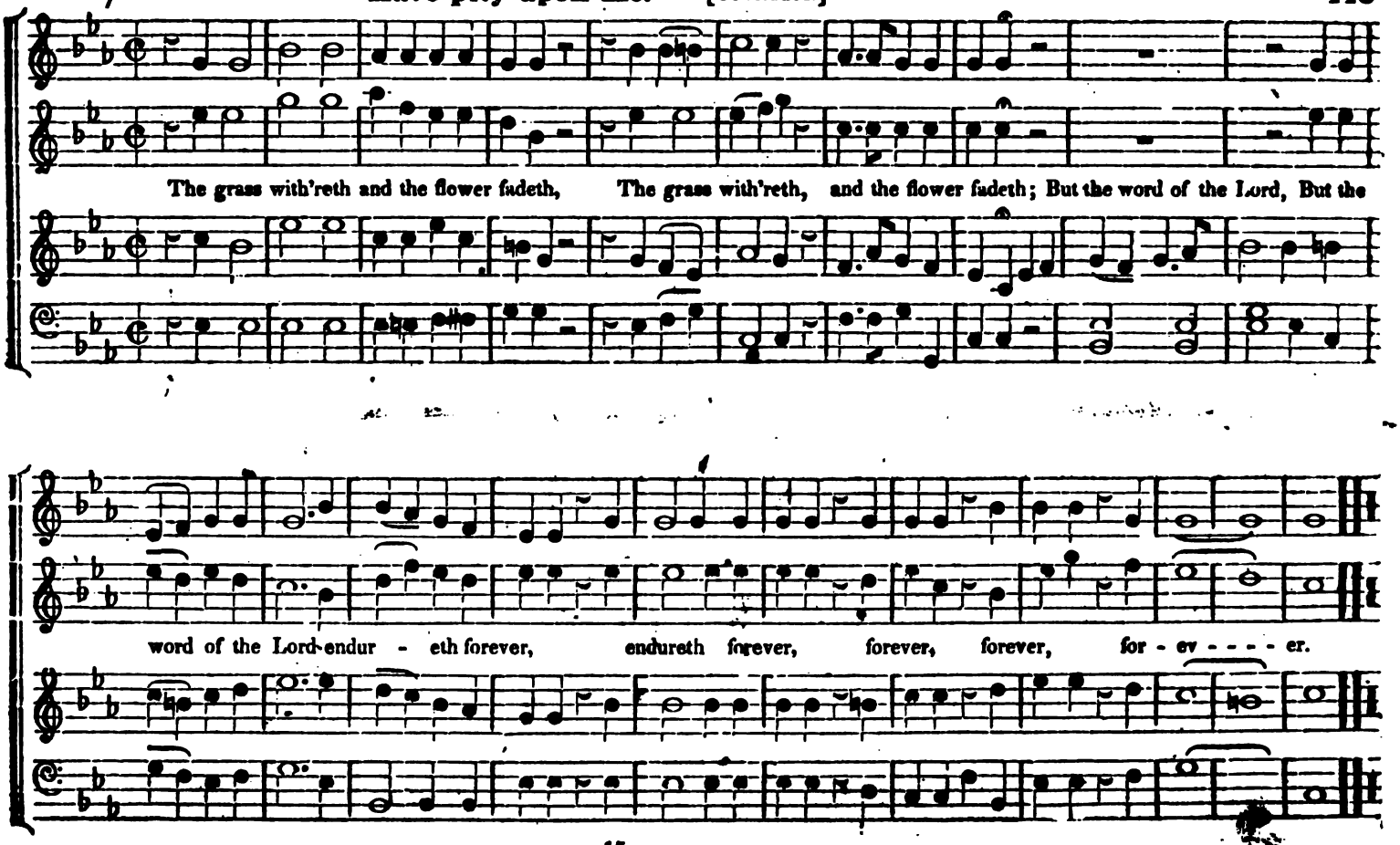
TRIO.

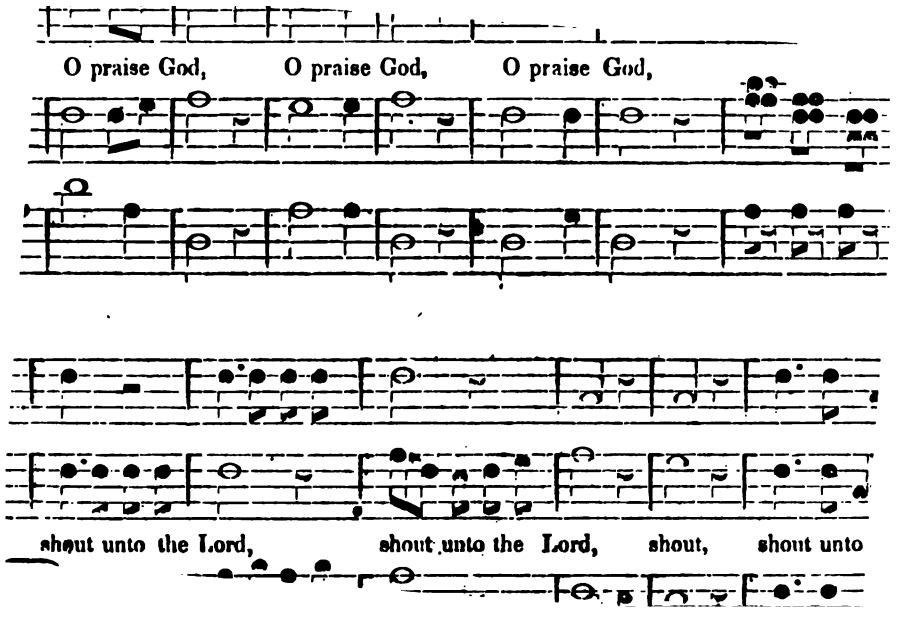
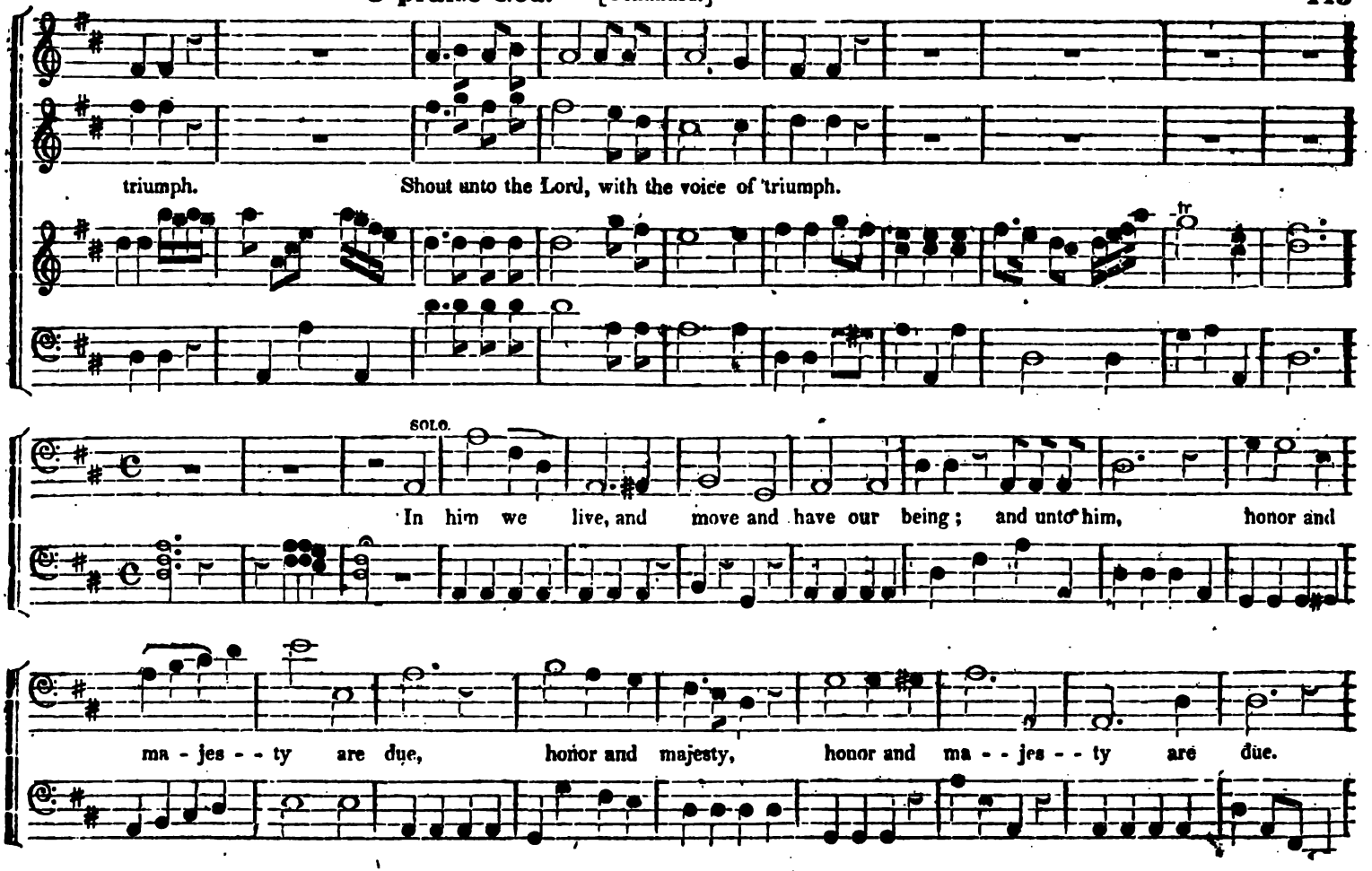
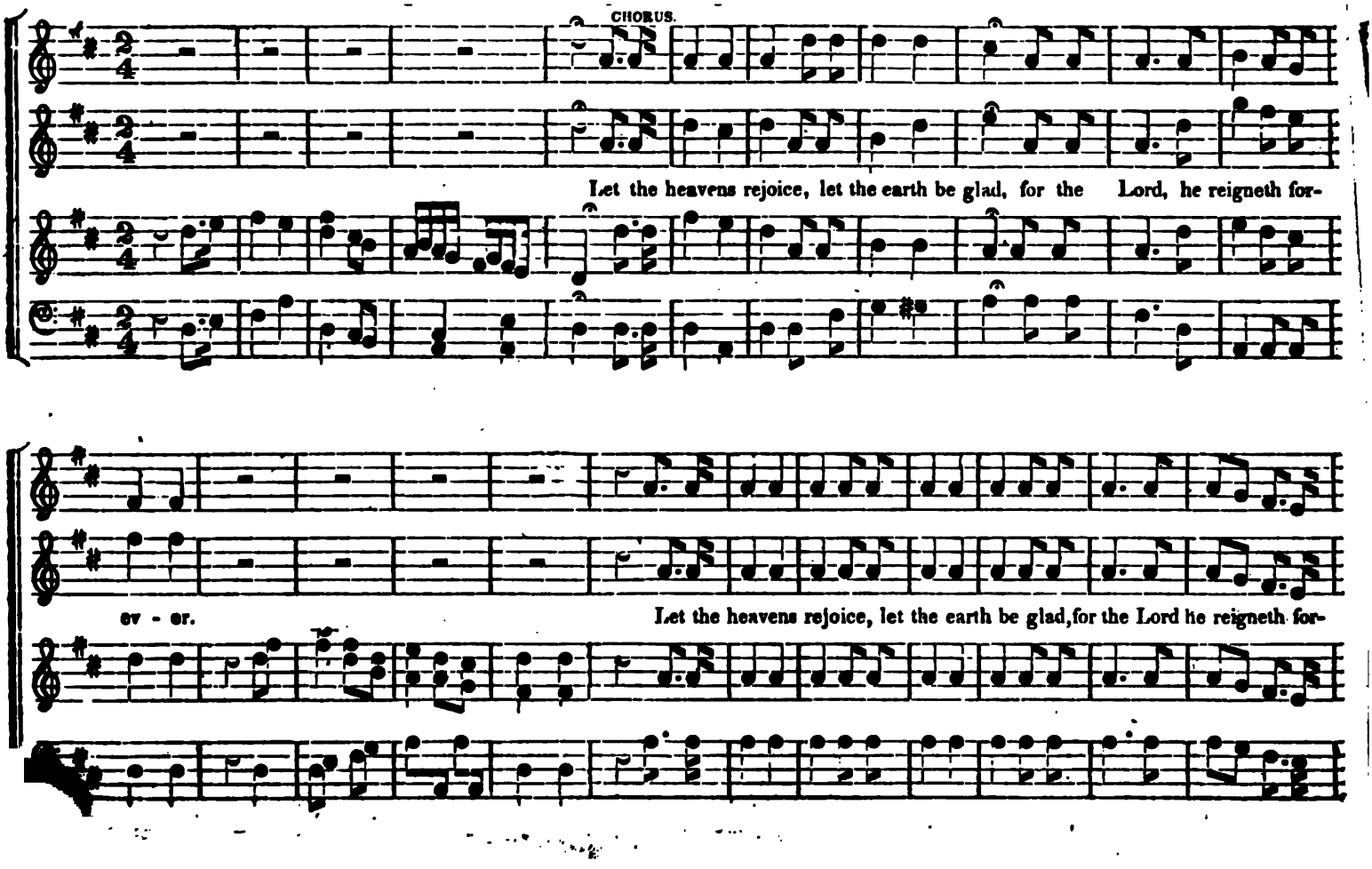
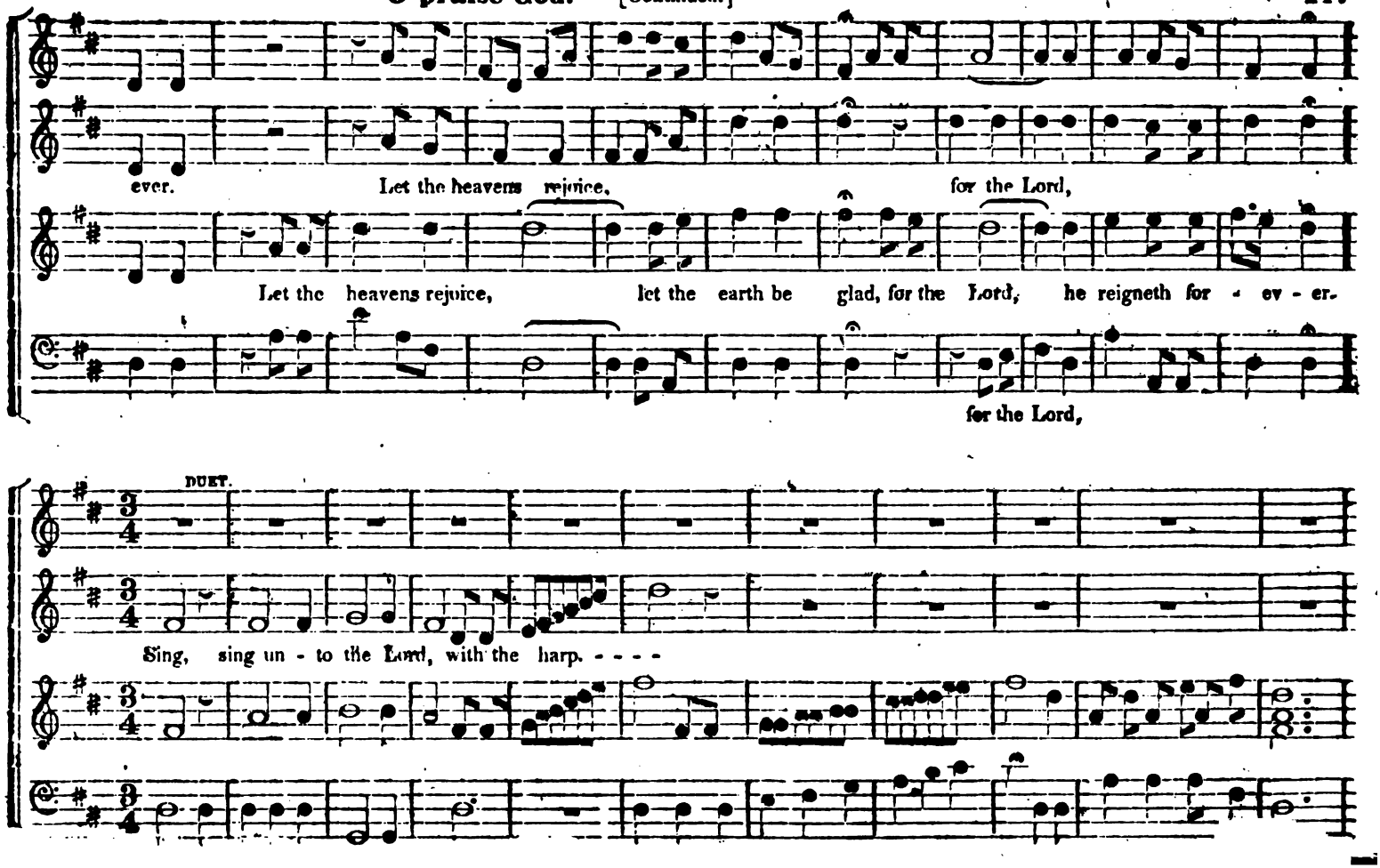
O ye, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath troubled me, hath troubled me. Lover and friend, lover and friend, lover and friend hast thou re-

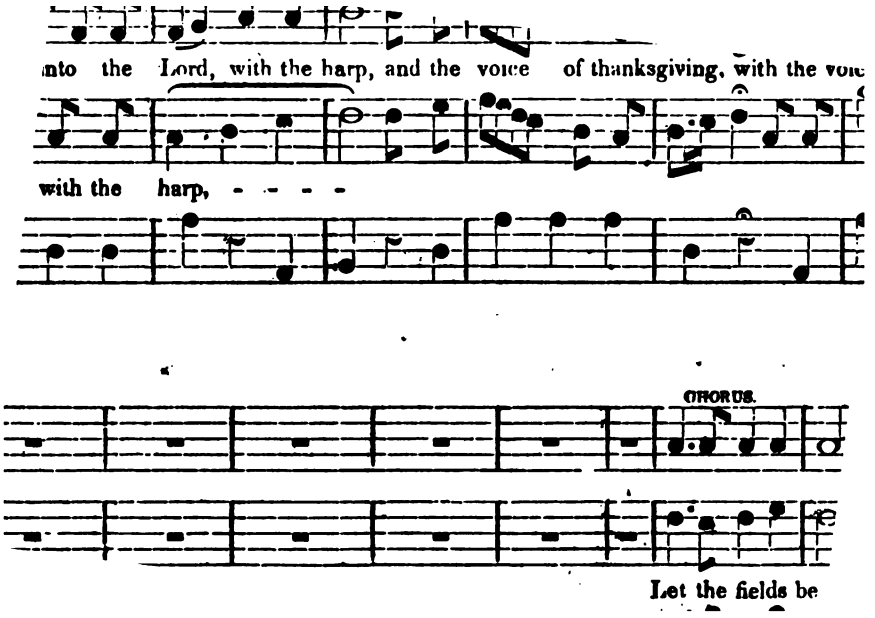
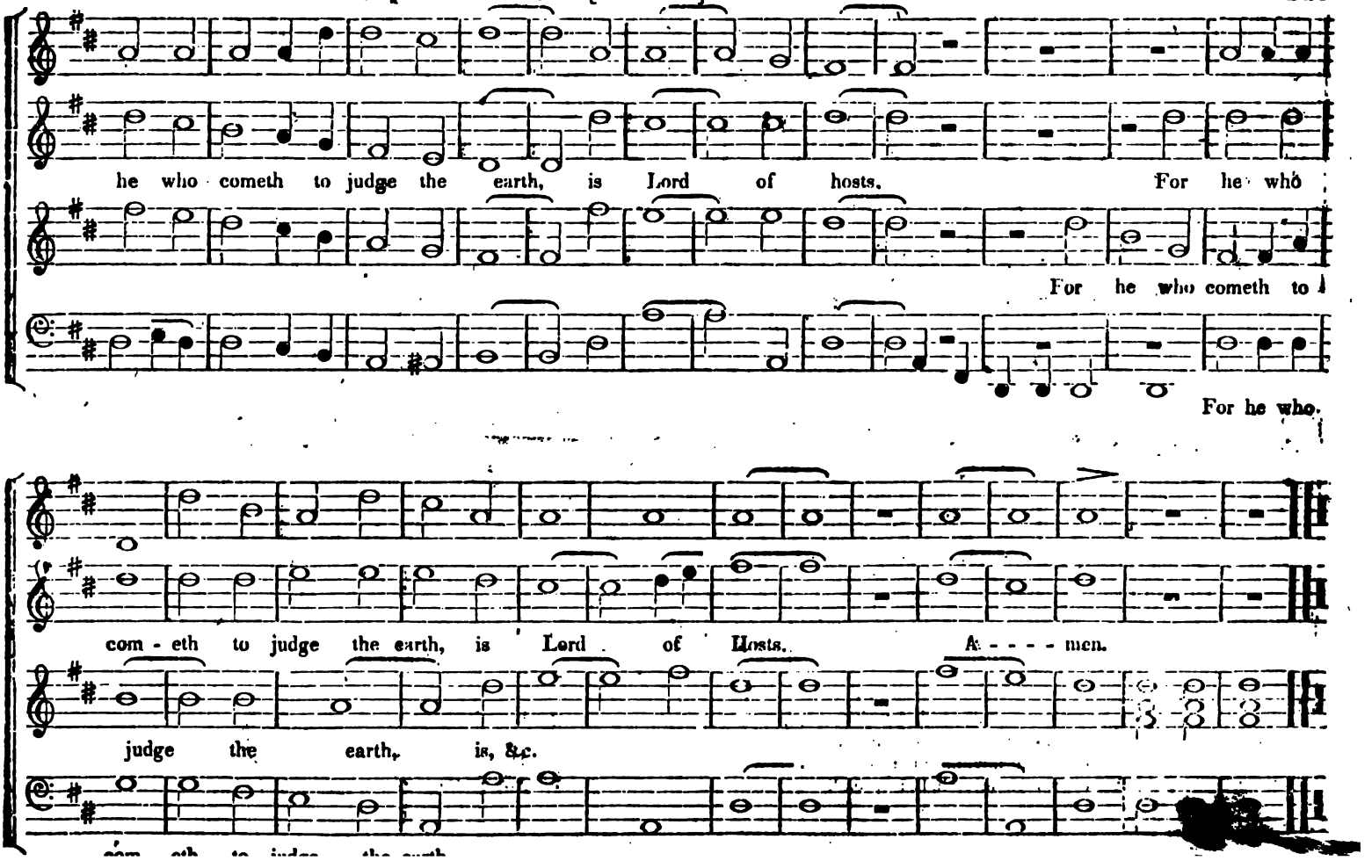
Have pity upon me. [Continued.]

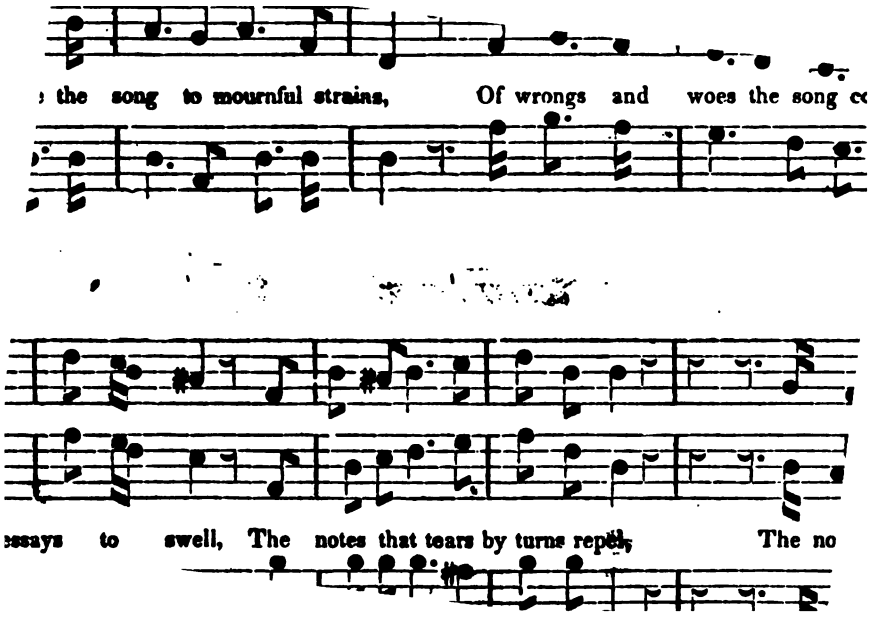
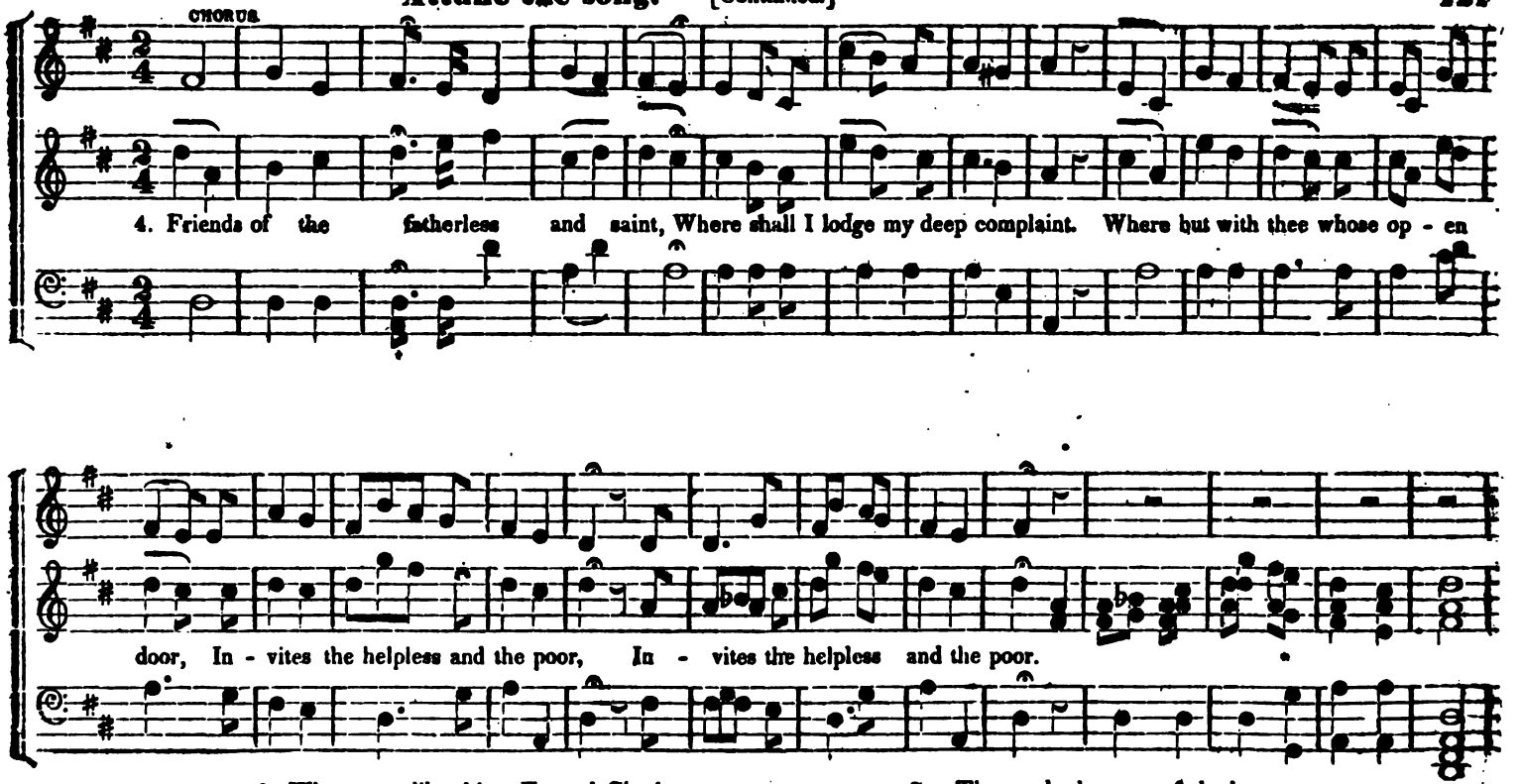
CHORUS.

moved, hast thou removed far from me, and mine acquaintance, and mine acquaintance into darkness. All

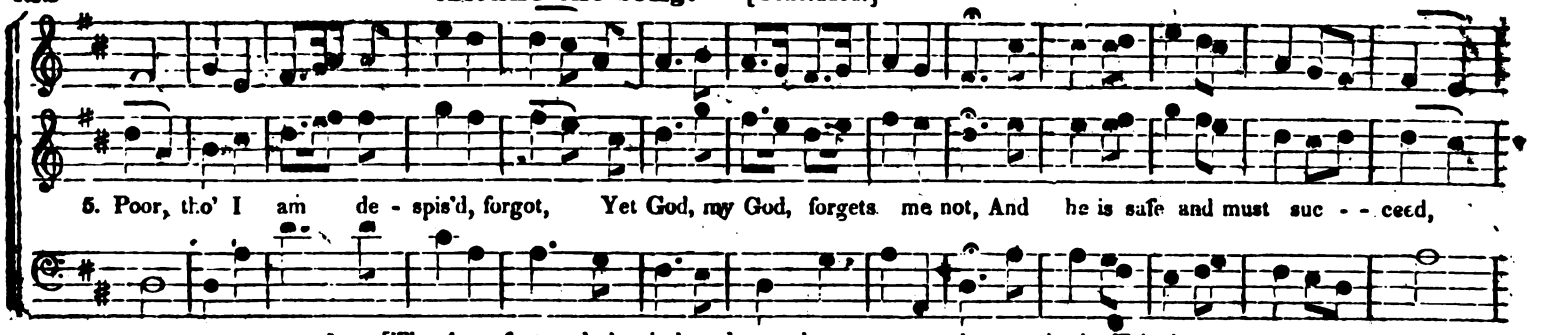


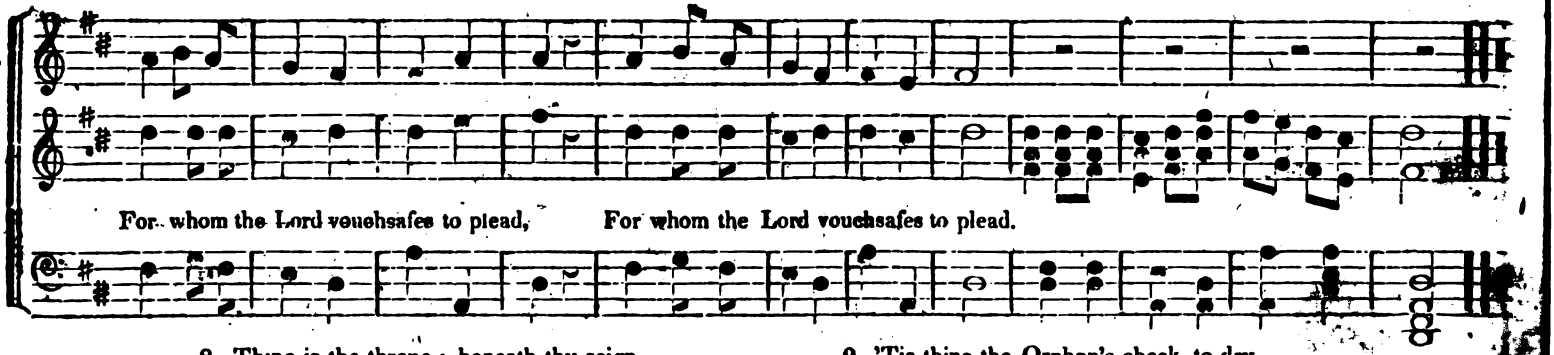
The grass with'reth and the flower fadeth, The grass with'reth, and the flower fadeth; But the word of the Lord, But the
word of the Lord endur - eth forever, endureth forever, forever, forever, for - ev - - - - er.

O praise God, O praise God, O praise God,
shout unto the Lord, shout unto the Lord, shout, shout unto

triumph.
Shout unto the Lord, with the voice of triumph.
tr
SOLO.
In him we live, and move and have our being; and unto him, honor and
ma - jes - - ty are due, honor and majesty, honor and ma - - jes - - ty are due.

CHORUS.
Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad, for the Lord, he reigneth for-
ev - er.
Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad, for the Lord he reigneth for-

ever.
Let the heavens rejoice,
for the Lord,
Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad, for the Lord, he reigneth for - ev - er.
for the Lord,
DUET.
Sing, sing un - to the Lord, with the harp. - - - -


nto the Lord, with the harp, and the voice of thanksgiving, with the voic
with the harp, - - - - -
CHORUS.
Let the fields be

he who cometh to judge the earth, is Lord of hosts. For he who
For he who cometh to
For he who.
com - eth to judge the earth, is Lord of Hosts. A - - - - men.
judge the earth, is, &c.

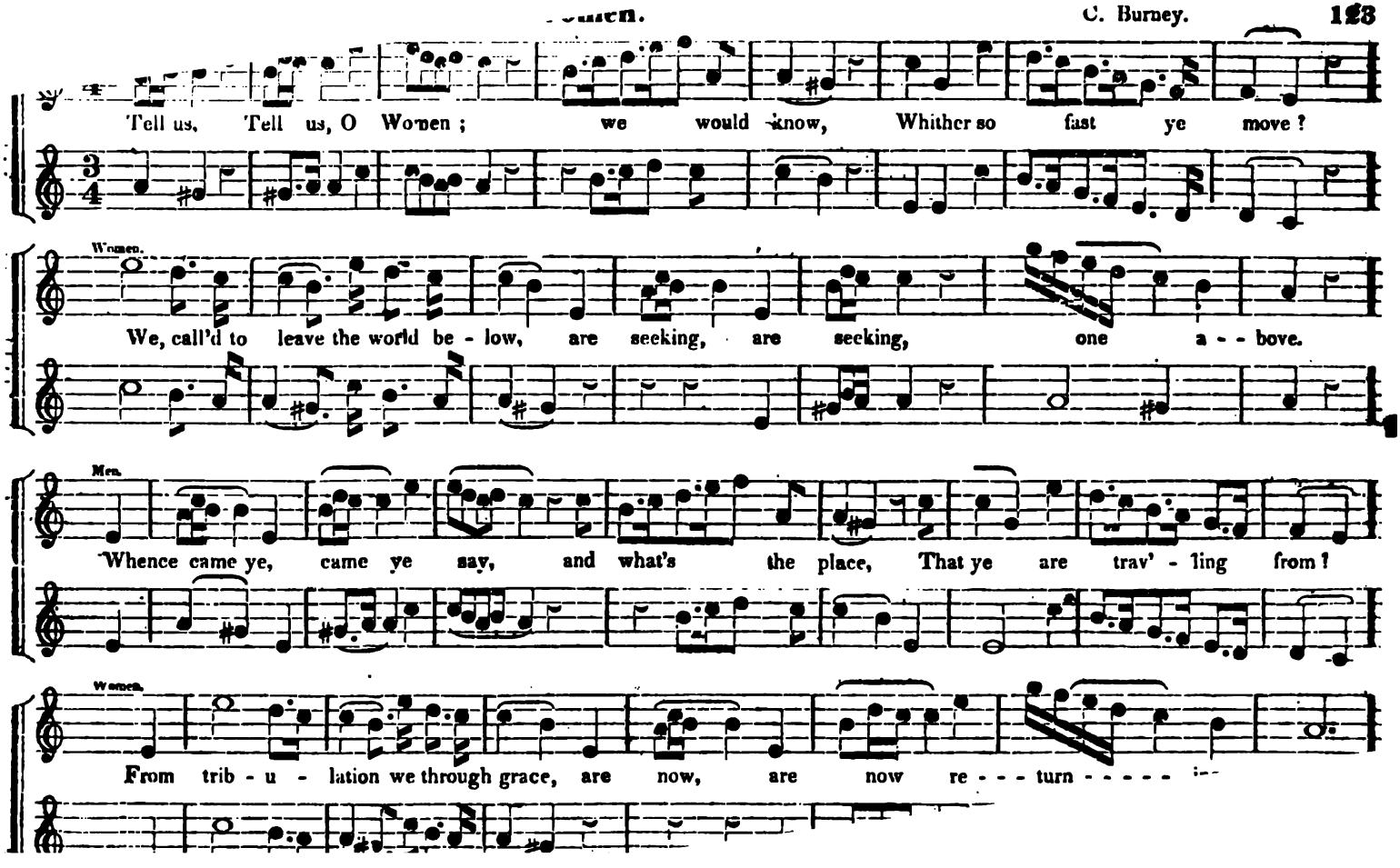

the song to mournful strains, Of wrongs and woes the song
essays to swell, The notes that tears by turns repeat, The no

CHORUS.
4. Friends of the fatherless and saint, Where shall I lodge my deep complaint. Where but with thee whose op - en
door, In - vites the helpless and the poor, In - vites the helpless and the poor.

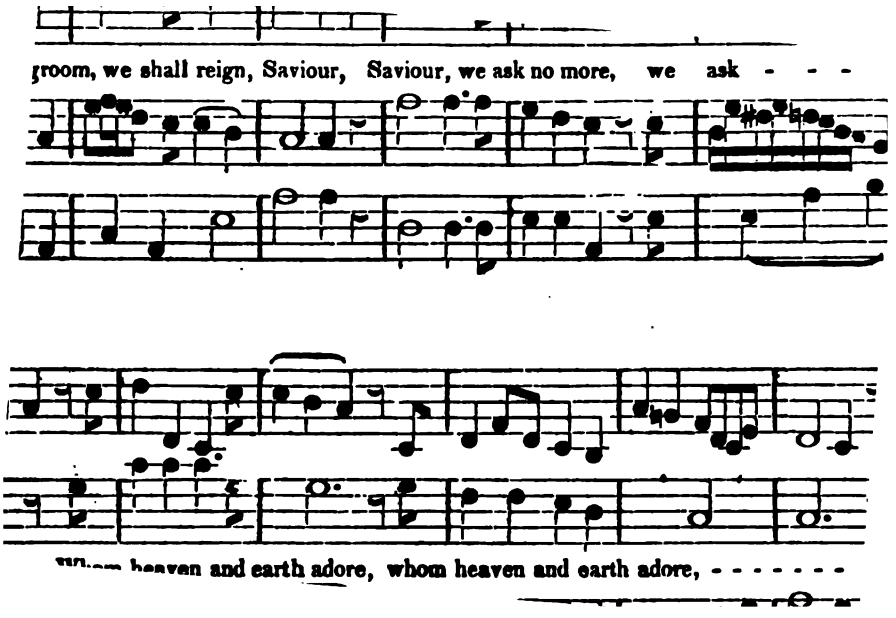
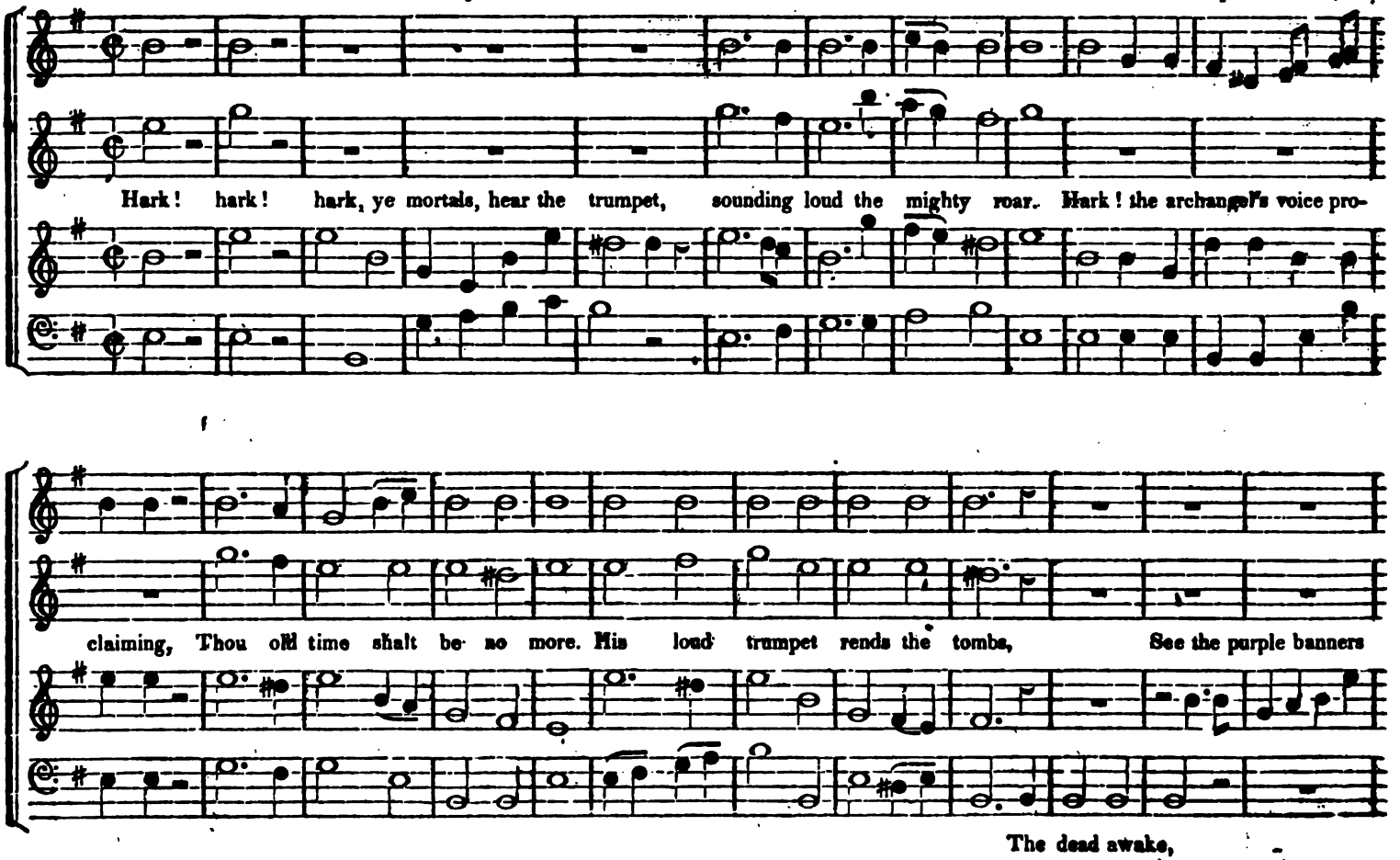
6. What eyes, like thine, Eternal Sire!
Through sin's obscurest depths enquire?
What hand, like thine, on virtue's foes
The needful judgments can impose?

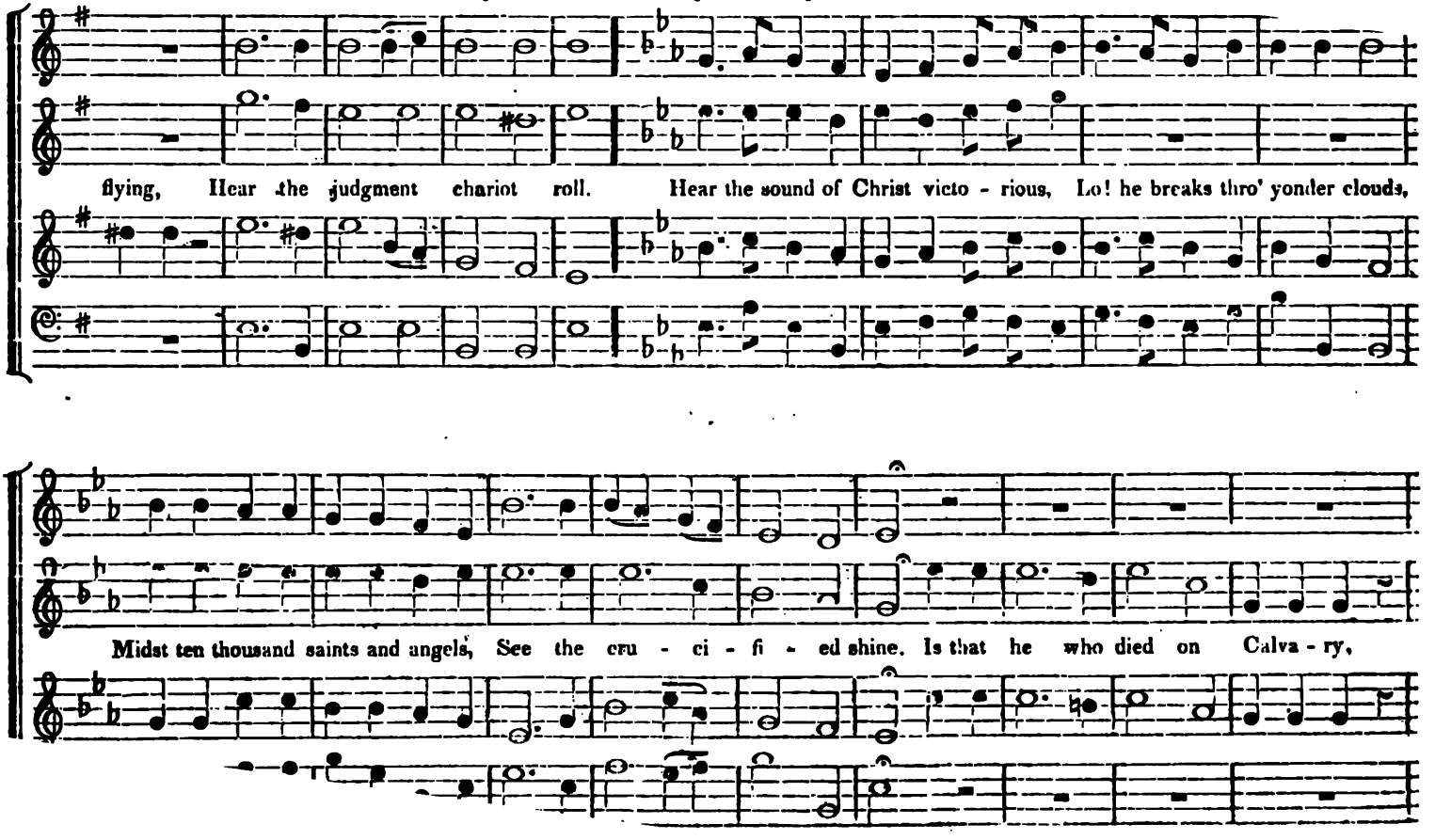
7. The meek observer of thy laws
To thee commits his injur'd cause:
In thee, each anxious fear resigned,
The fatherless a father find.

☞ [The three first, and the sixth and seventh verses are to be sung in the Trio.]

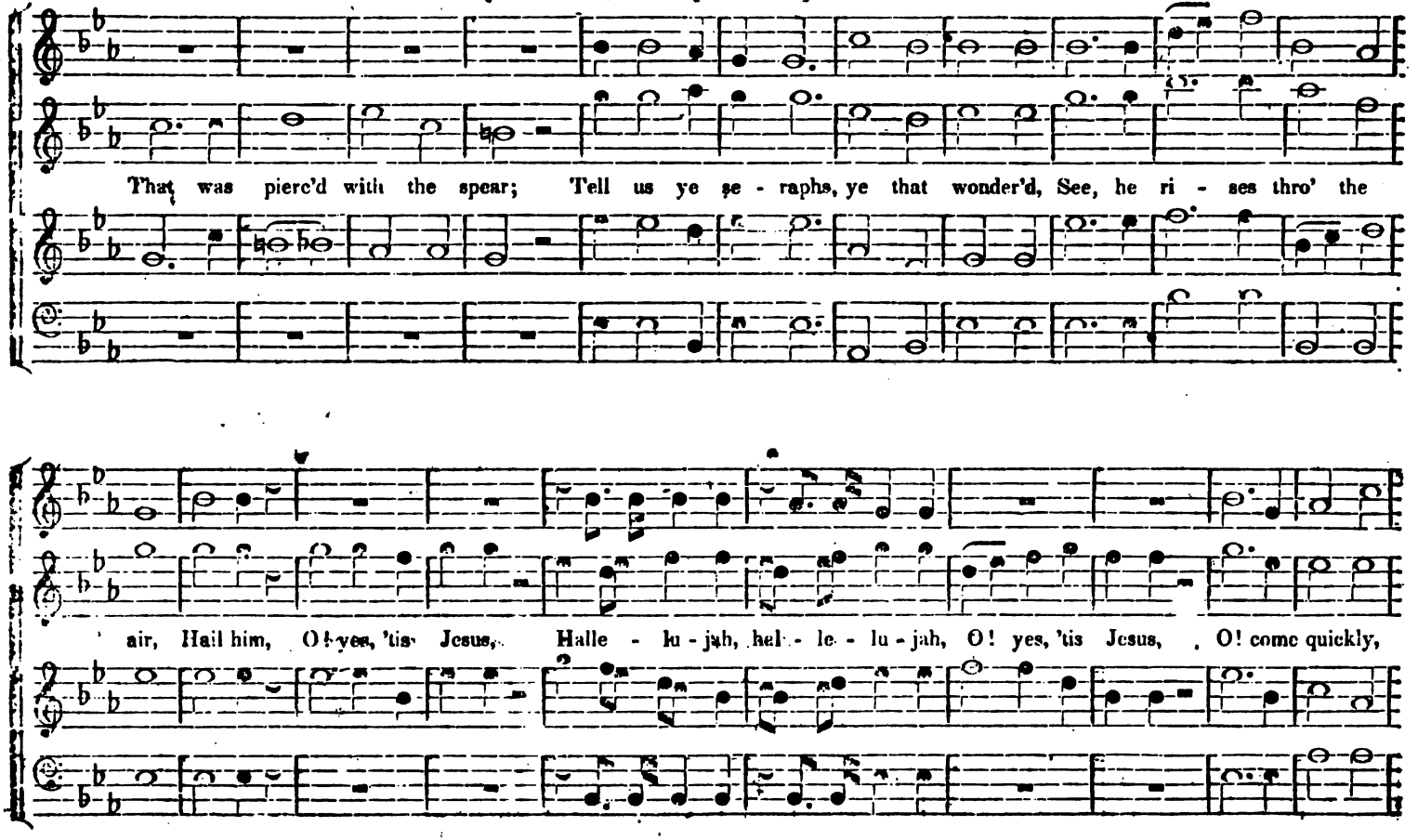


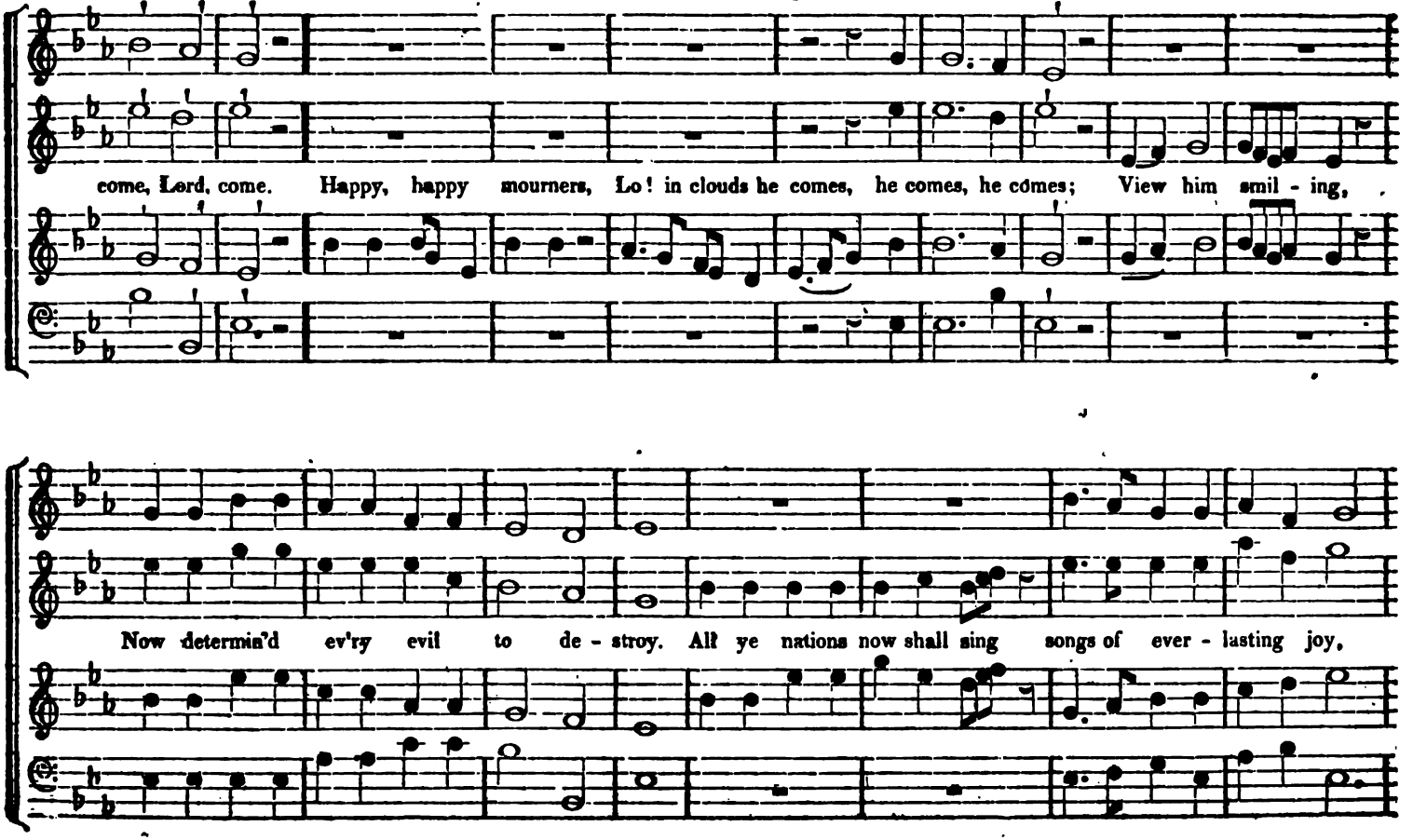
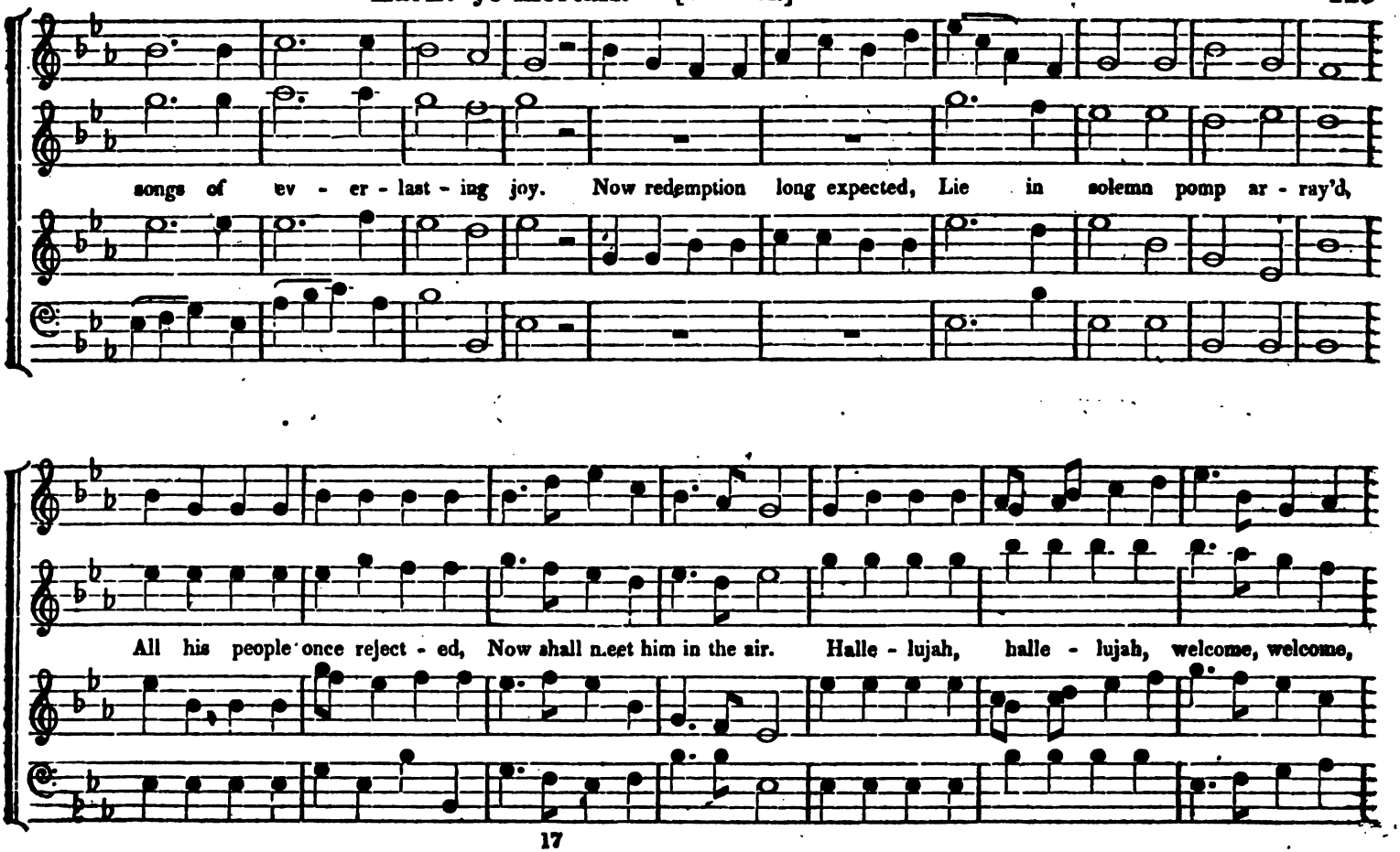
8. Thine is the throne; beneath thy reign,
Thou sovereign King! the tribes profane
Behold their dreams of conquest o'er,
And vanish, to be seen no more.

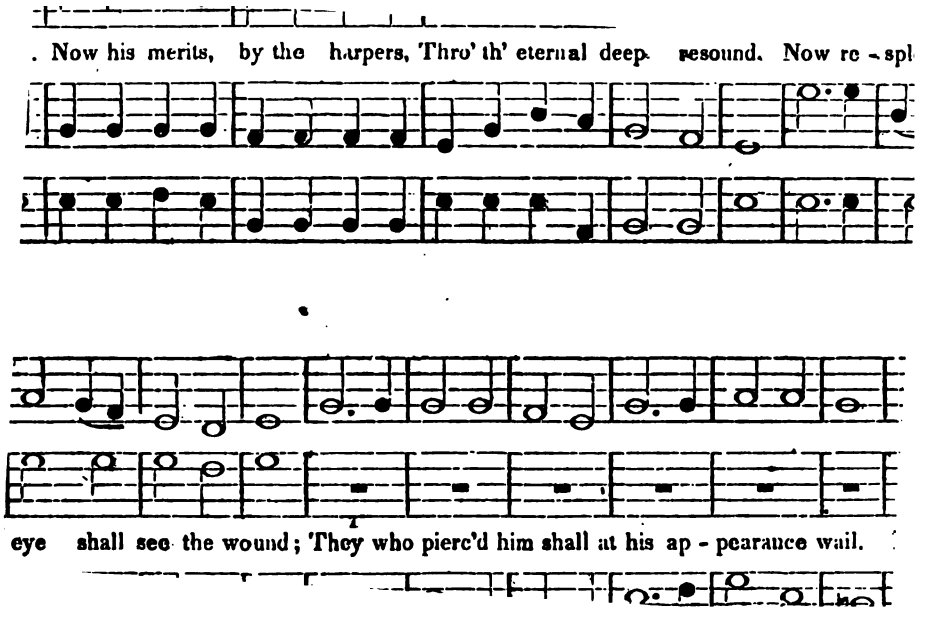
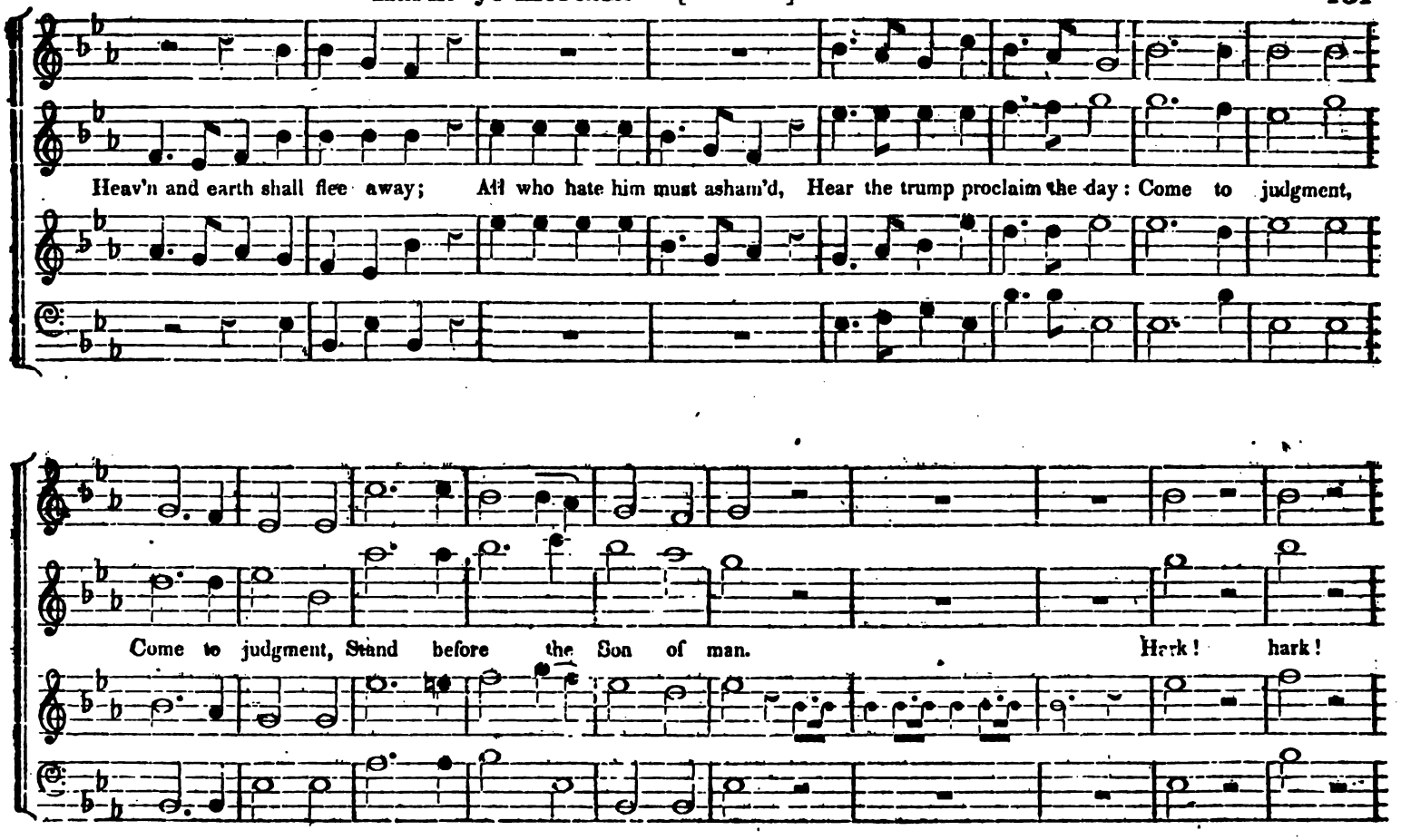
9. 'Tis thine the Orphan's cheek to dry,
The guiltless sufferer's cause to try,
To rein each earth-born tyrants' will
And bid the sons of pride be still.

Tell us, Tell us, O Women ; we would know, Whither so fast ye move ?
Women.
We, call'd to leave the world be - low, are seeking, are seeking, one a - - bove.
Men.
Whence came ye, came ye say, and what's the place, That ye are trav' - ling from ?
Women.
From trib - u - lation we through grace, are now, are now re - - - turn - - - - -

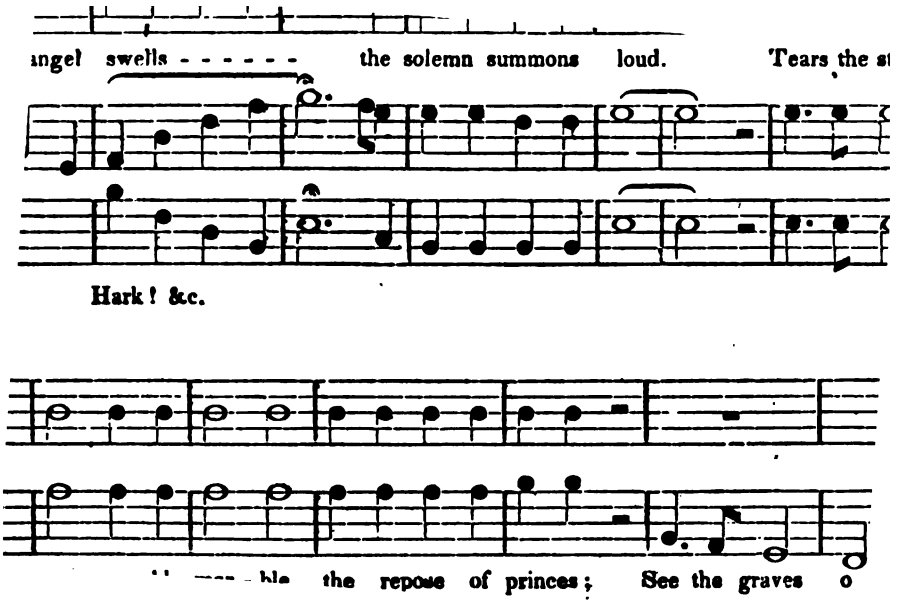

groom, we shall reign, Saviour, Saviour, we ask no more, we ask - - -
whom heaven and earth adore, whom heaven and earth adore, - - - - - - -

Hark! hark! hark, ye mortals, hear the trumpet, sounding loud the mighty roar. Hark! the archangel's voice pro-
claiming, Thou old time shalt be no more. His loud trumpet rends the tombs, See the purple banners
The dead awake,

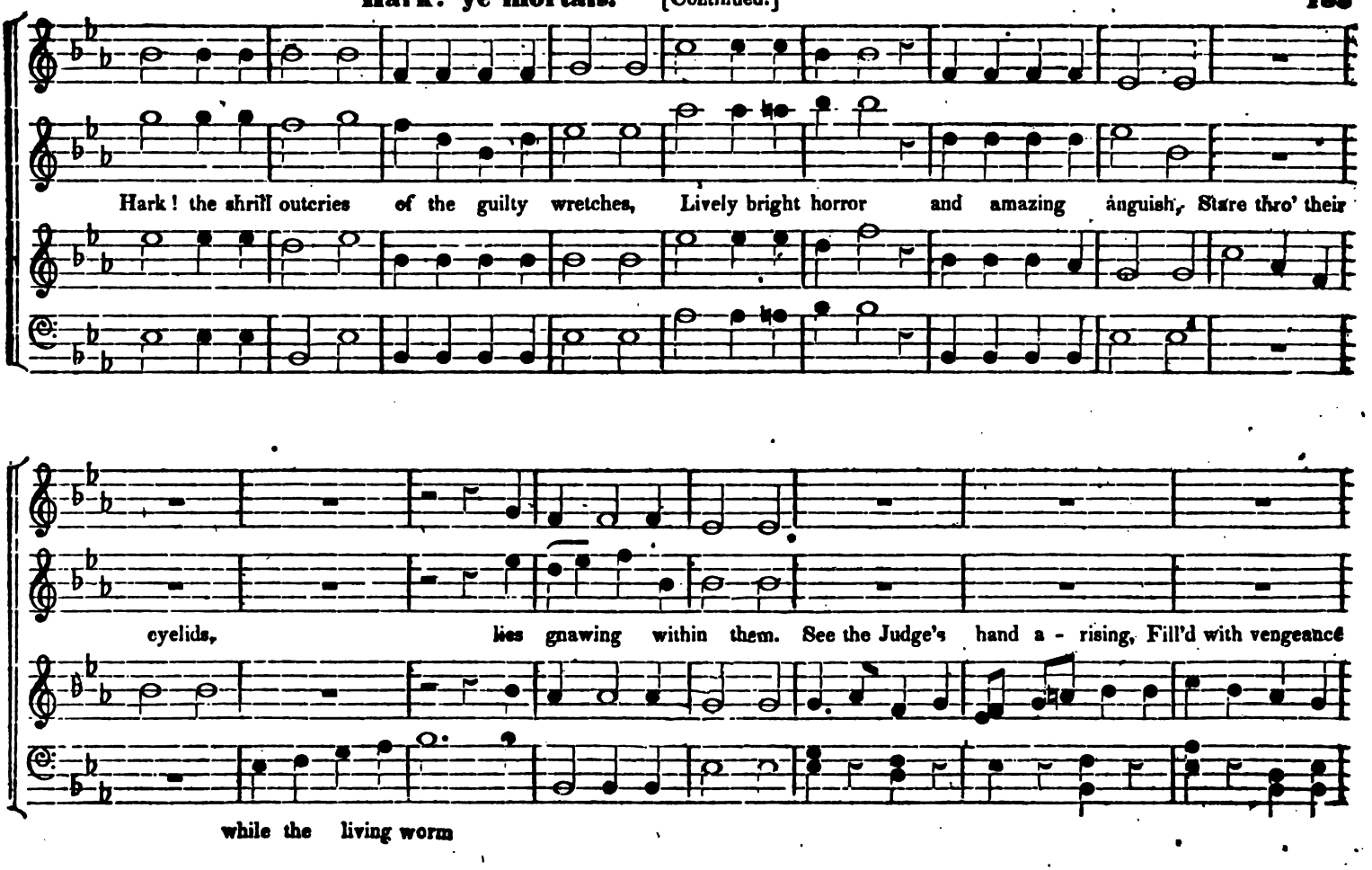
Hark! ye mortals. [Continued.]

flying, Hear the judgment chariot roll. Hear the sound of Christ victo - rious, Lo! he breaks thro' yonder clouds,
Midst ten thousand saints and angels, See the cru - ci - fi - ed shine. Is that he who died on Calva - ry,

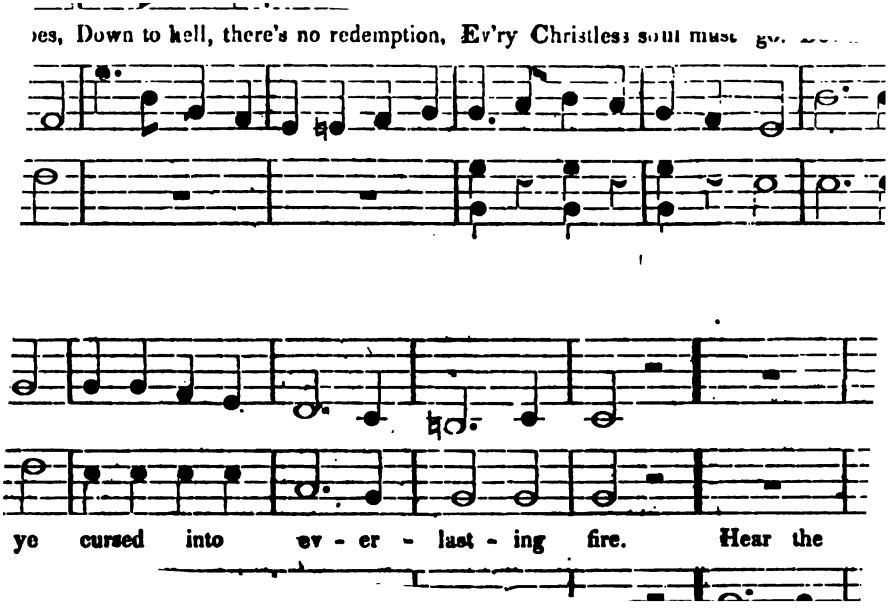

That was pierc'd with the spear; Tell us ye se - raphs, ye that wonder'd, See, he ri - ses thro' the
air, Hail him, O! yes, 'tis Jesus, Halle - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, O! yes, 'tis Jesus, O! come quickly,

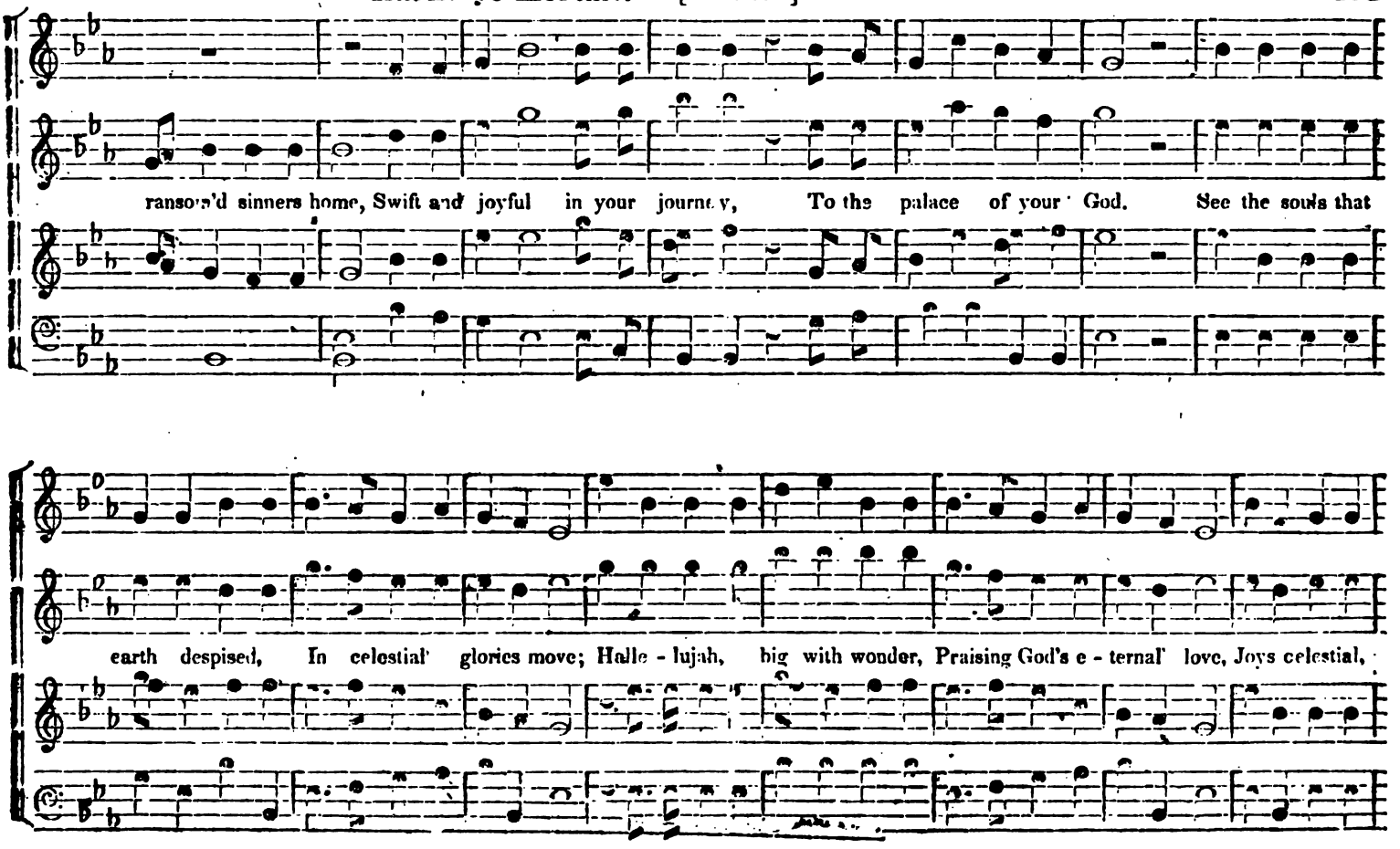
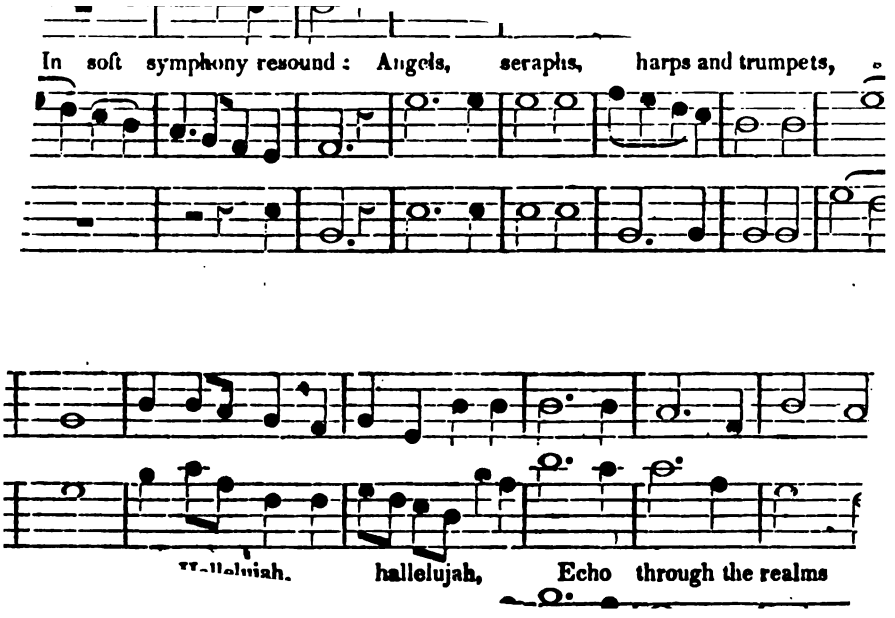
Hark! ye mortals. [Continued.]

come, Lord, come. Happy, happy mourners, Lo! in clouds he comes, he comes, he comes; View him smil - ing,
Now determin'd ev'ry evil to de - stroy. All ye nations now shall sing songs of ever - lasting joy,

songs of ev - er - last - ing joy. Now redemption long expected, Lie in solemn pomp ar - ray'd,
All his people once reject - ed, Now shall meet him in the air. Halle - lujah, halle - lujah, welcome, welcome,


. Now his merits, by the harpers, Thro' th' eternal deep resound. Now re - spl
eye shall see the wound; They who pierc'd him shall at his ap - pearance wail.

Heav'n and earth shall flee away; All who hate him must asham'd, Hear the trump proclaim the day: Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, Stand before the Son of man. Hark! hark!

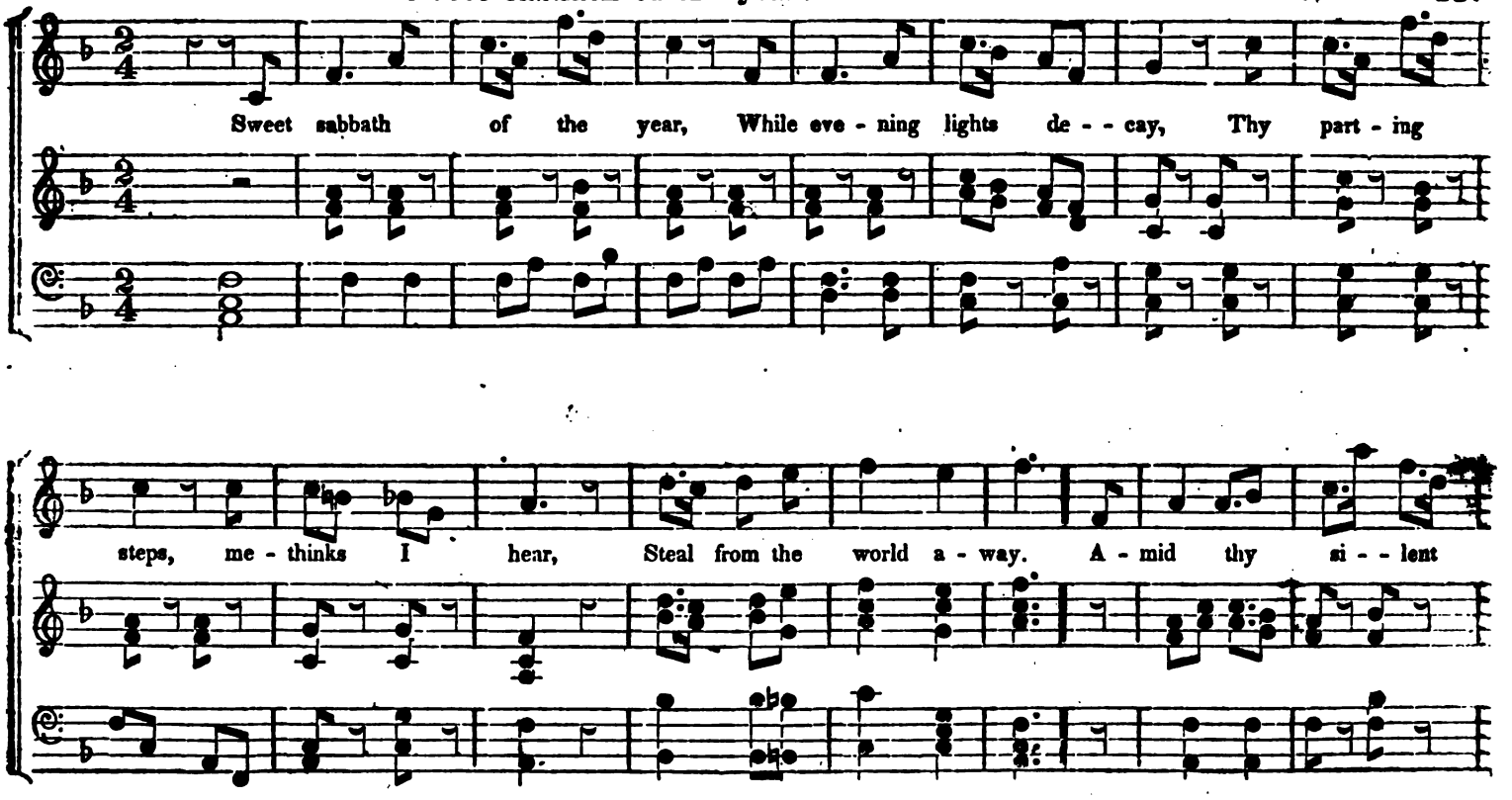

angel swells - - - - - - the solemn summons loud. Tears the st
Hark! &c.
the repose of princes; See the graves o

Hark! ye mortals. [Continued.]

Hark! the shrill outcries of the guilty wretches, Lively bright horror and amazing anguish, Stare thro' their
eyelids, lies gnawing within them. See the Judge's hand a - rising, Fill'd with vengeance
while the living worm

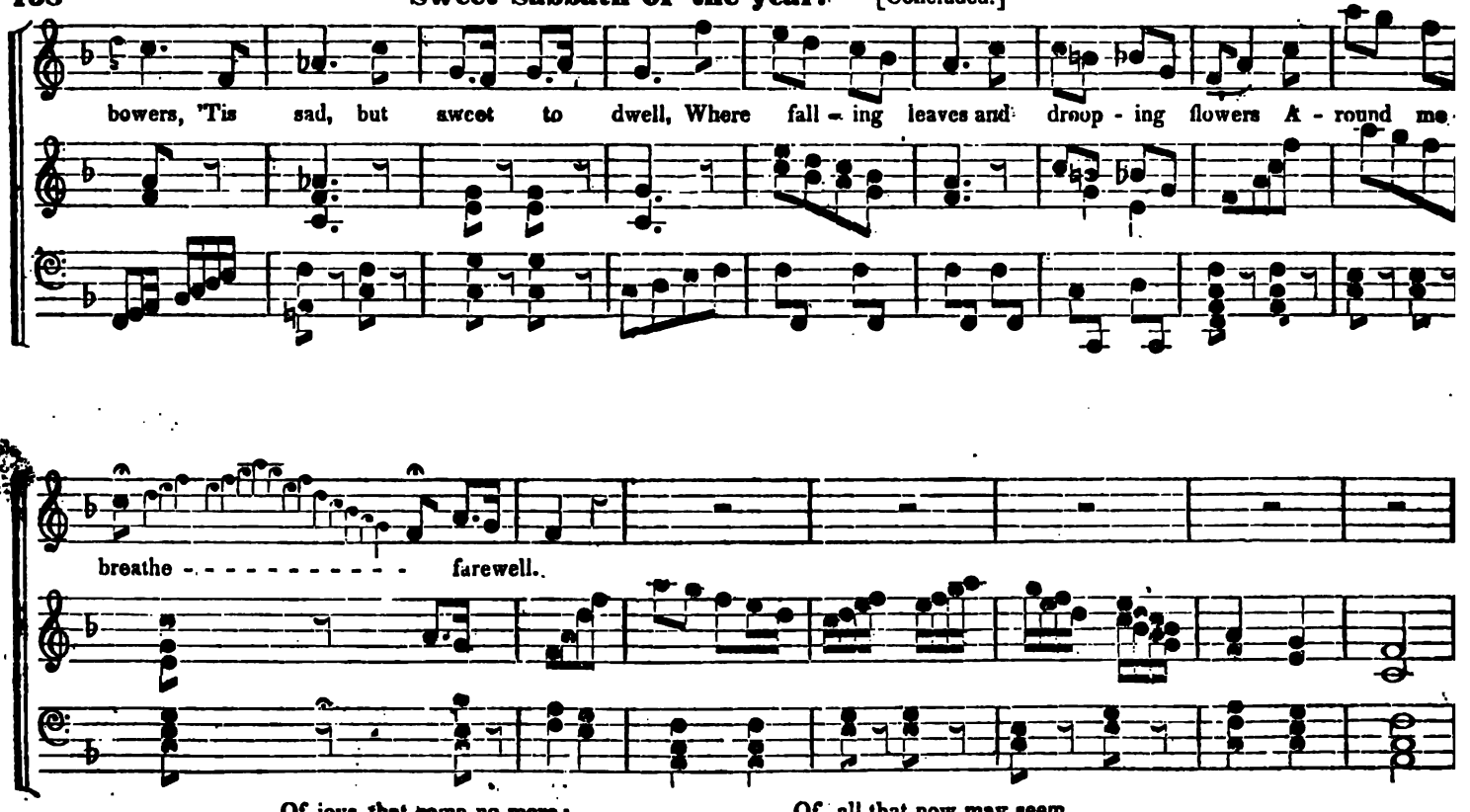

ɔes, Down to hell, there's no redemption, Ev'ry Christless soul must
ye cursed into ev - er - last - ing fire. Hear the


ransom'd sinners home, Swift and joyful in your journey, To the palace of your God. See the souls that
earth despised, In celestial glories move; Halle - lujah, big with wonder, Praising God's e - ternal love, Joys celestial,

In soft symphony resound : Angels, seraphs, harps and trumpets,
Hallelujah, hallelujah, Echo through the realms

Sweet Sabbath of the year.

H. E. Moore.

Sweet sabbath of the year, While eve - ning lights de - - cay, Thy part - ing
steps, me - thinks I hear, Steal from the world a - way. A - mid thy si - - lent

Along thy sunset skies
Their glories melt in shade,
And like the things we fondly prize,
Seem lovelier as they fade.

A deep and crimson streak
Thy dying leaves disclose;
As, on Consumption's waning cheek,
'Mid ruin, blooms the rose.

Of joys that come no more;
Of flowers whose bloom is fled;
Of farewell's wept upon the shore;
Of friends estranged or dead;—

Of all that now may seem,
To memory's tearful eye,
The vanished beauty of a dream,
O'er which we gaze and sigh.

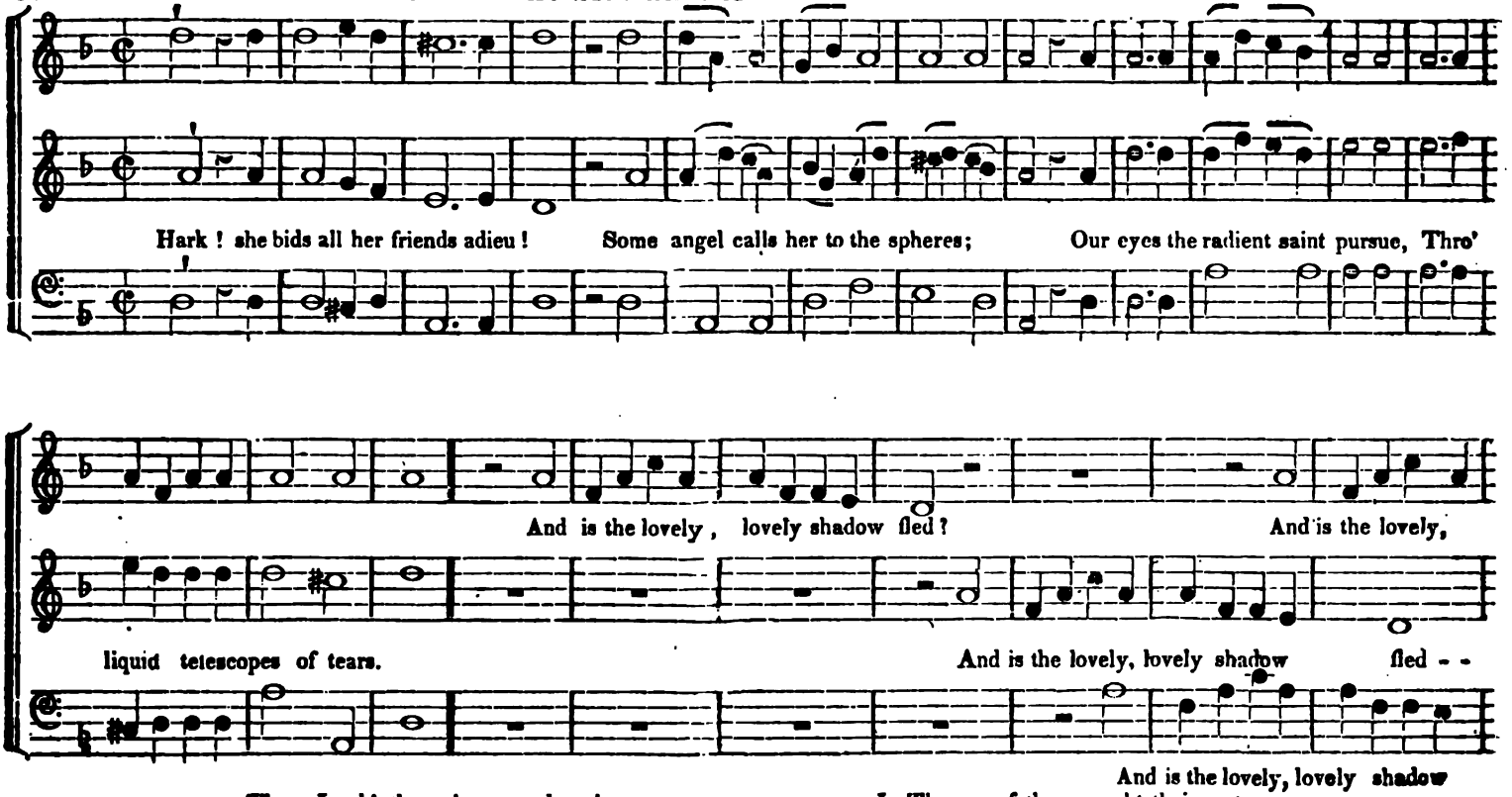
David the King was grieved.

Billings.

David the King, was grieved and moved, he went to his chamber, his chamber and wept; And as he went, he wept and said, O my

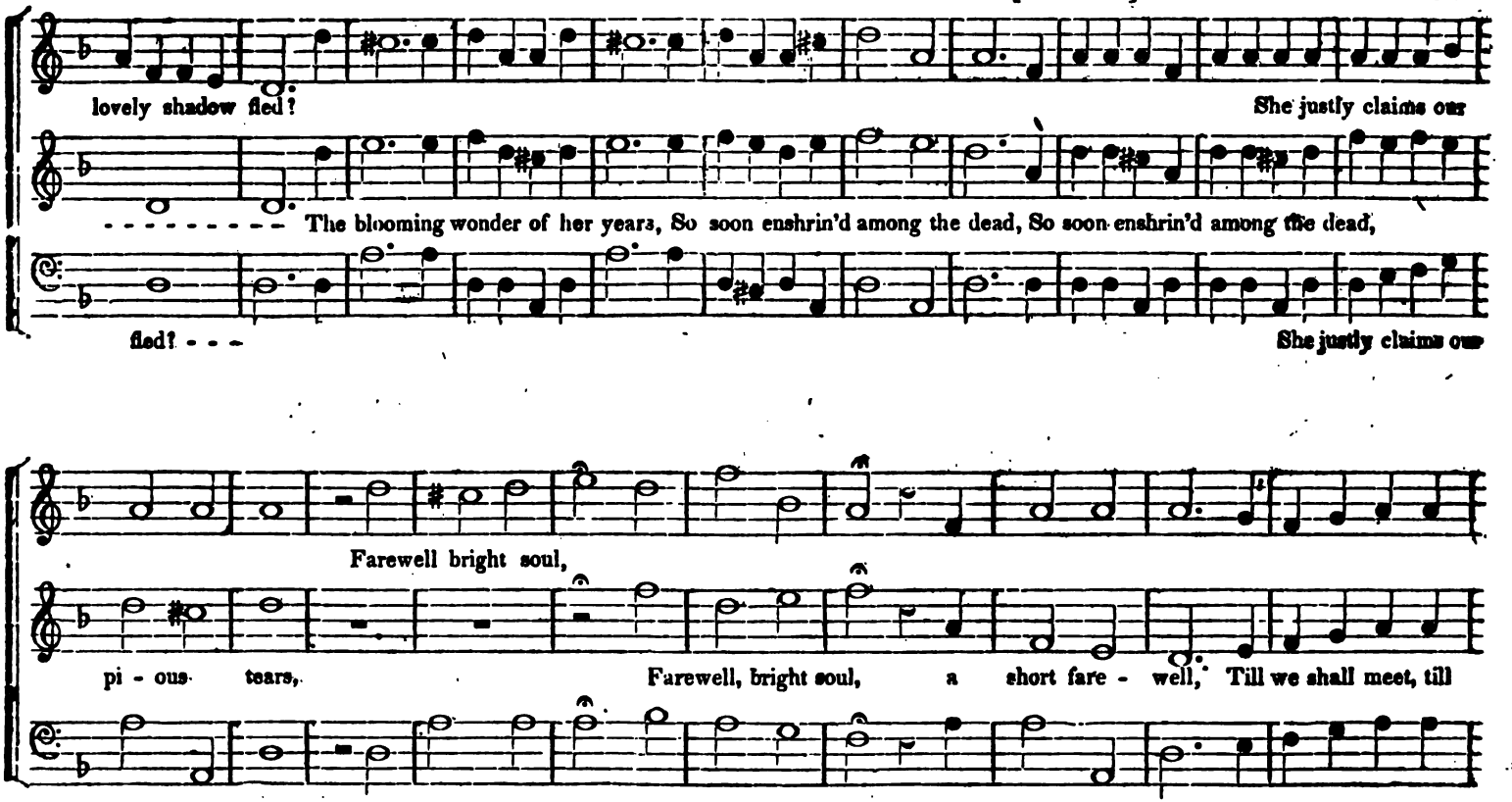
son, O my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom my son, my son.

Hark! she bids all her friends adieu.

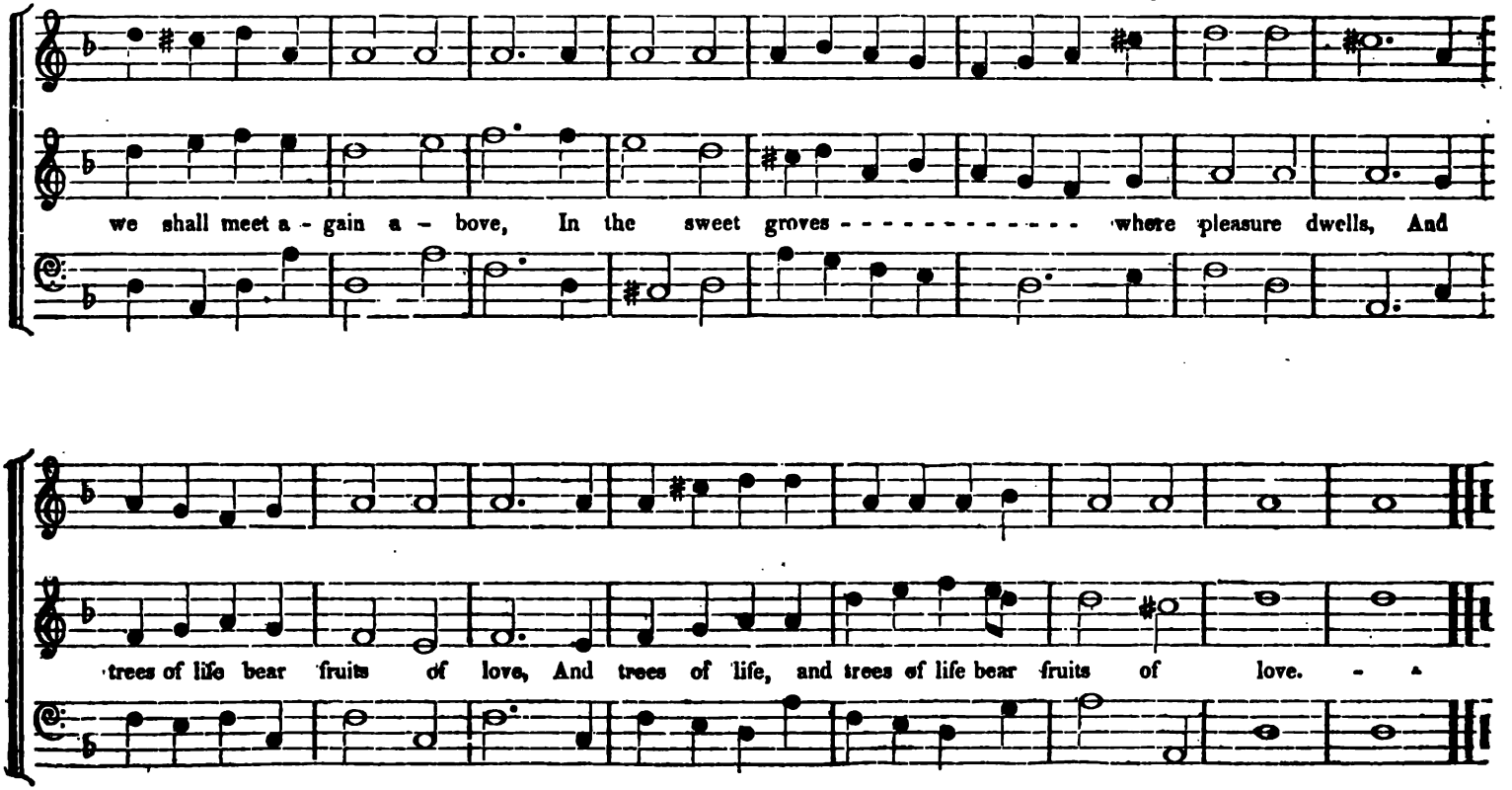

Hark ! she bids all her friends adieu ! Some angel calls her to the spheres; Our eyes the radient saint pursue, Thro'
And is the lovely , lovely shadow fled ? And is the lovely,
liquid telescopes of tears. And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled - -
And is the lovely, lovely shadow

Thou, Lord ! through every changing scene
Hast to thy saints a refuge been ;
Through each successive age, O God !
Their tranquil home, and safe abode.

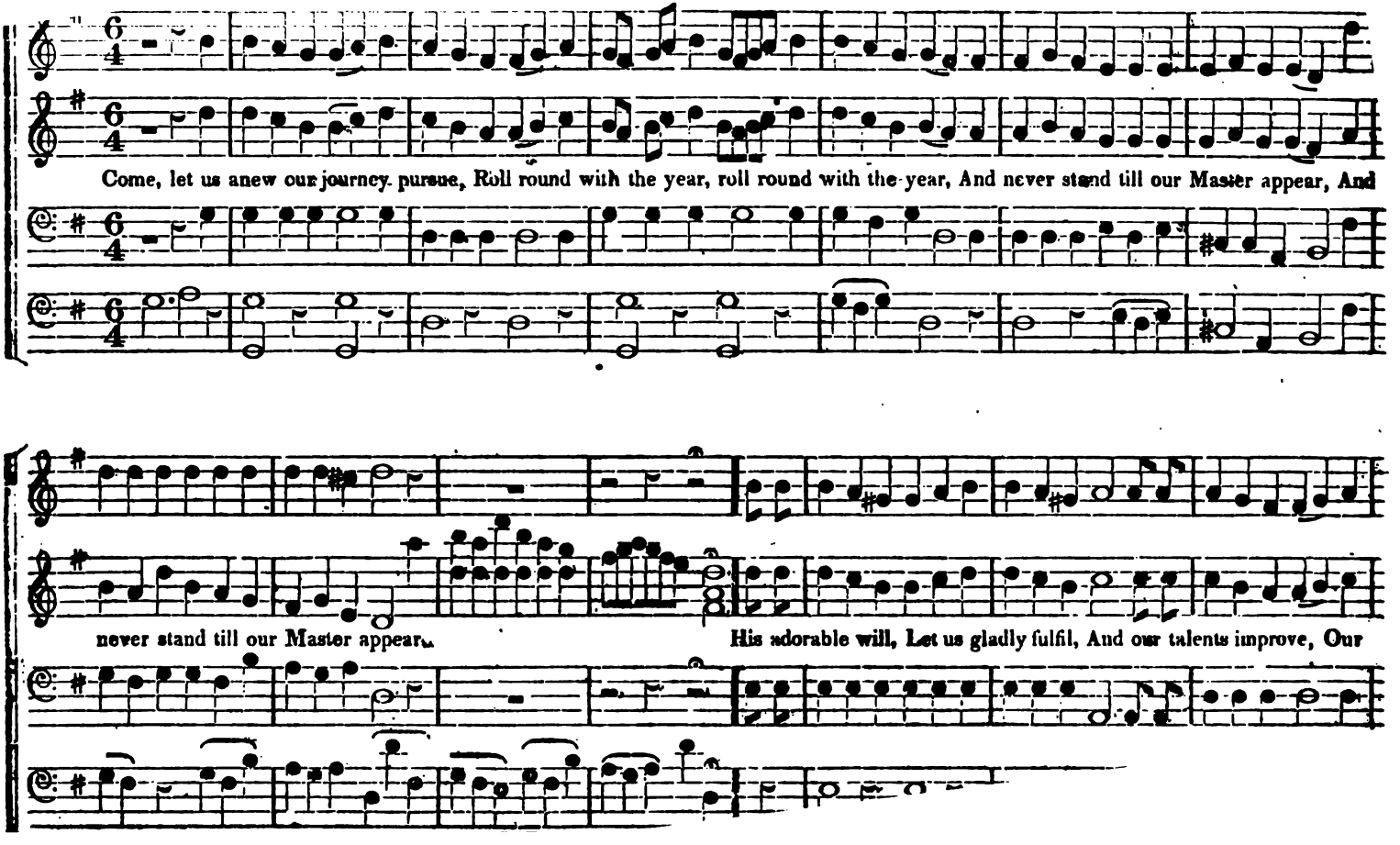
In Thee our fathers sought their rest,
And were with thy protection blest ;
Lo, we are risen, a transient race,
Awhile to fill their vacant place.

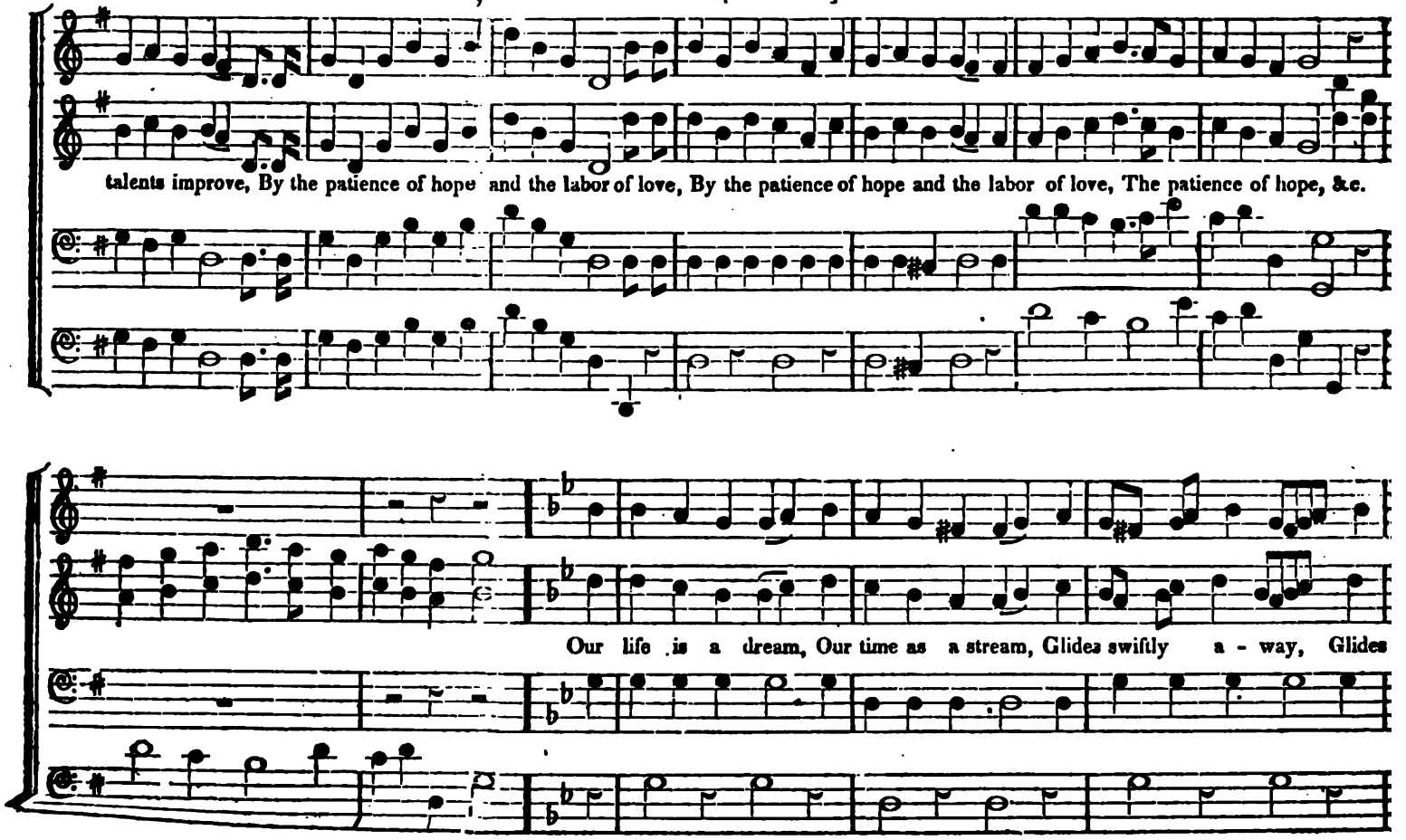

lovely shadow fled!
She justly claims our
The blooming wonder of her years, So soon enshrin'd among the dead, So soon enshrin'd among the dead,
fled!
She justly claims our
Farewell bright soul,
pi - ous tears,
Farewell, bright soul, a short fare - well, Till we shall meet, till

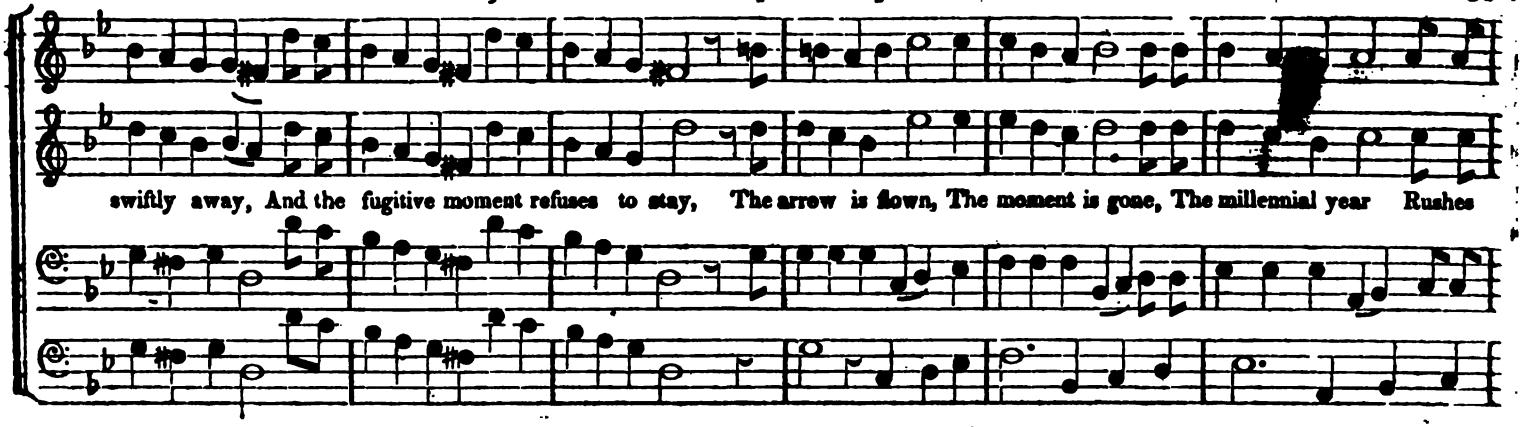
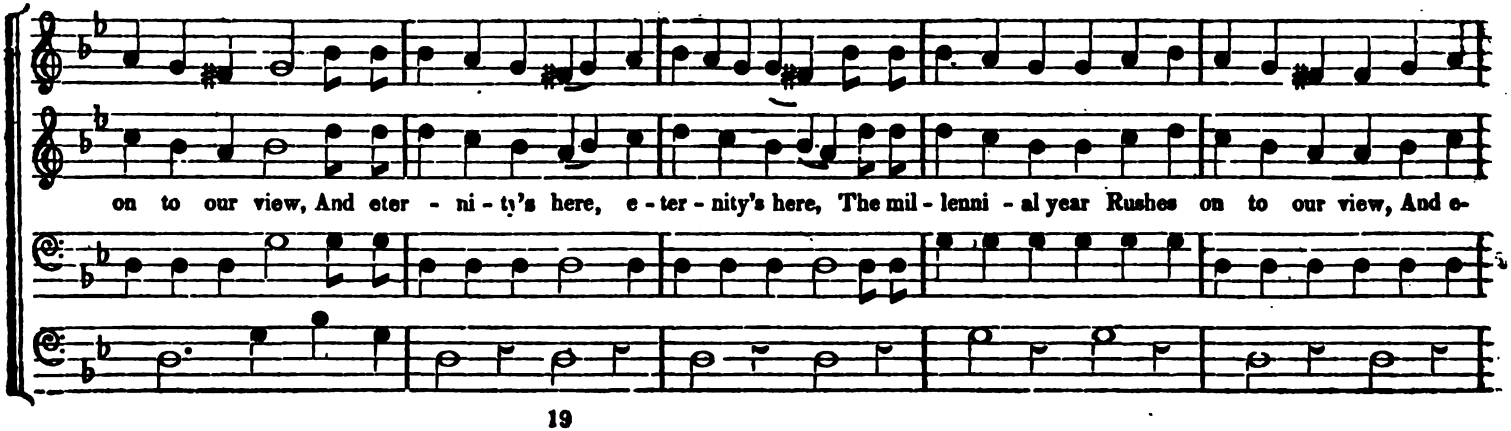
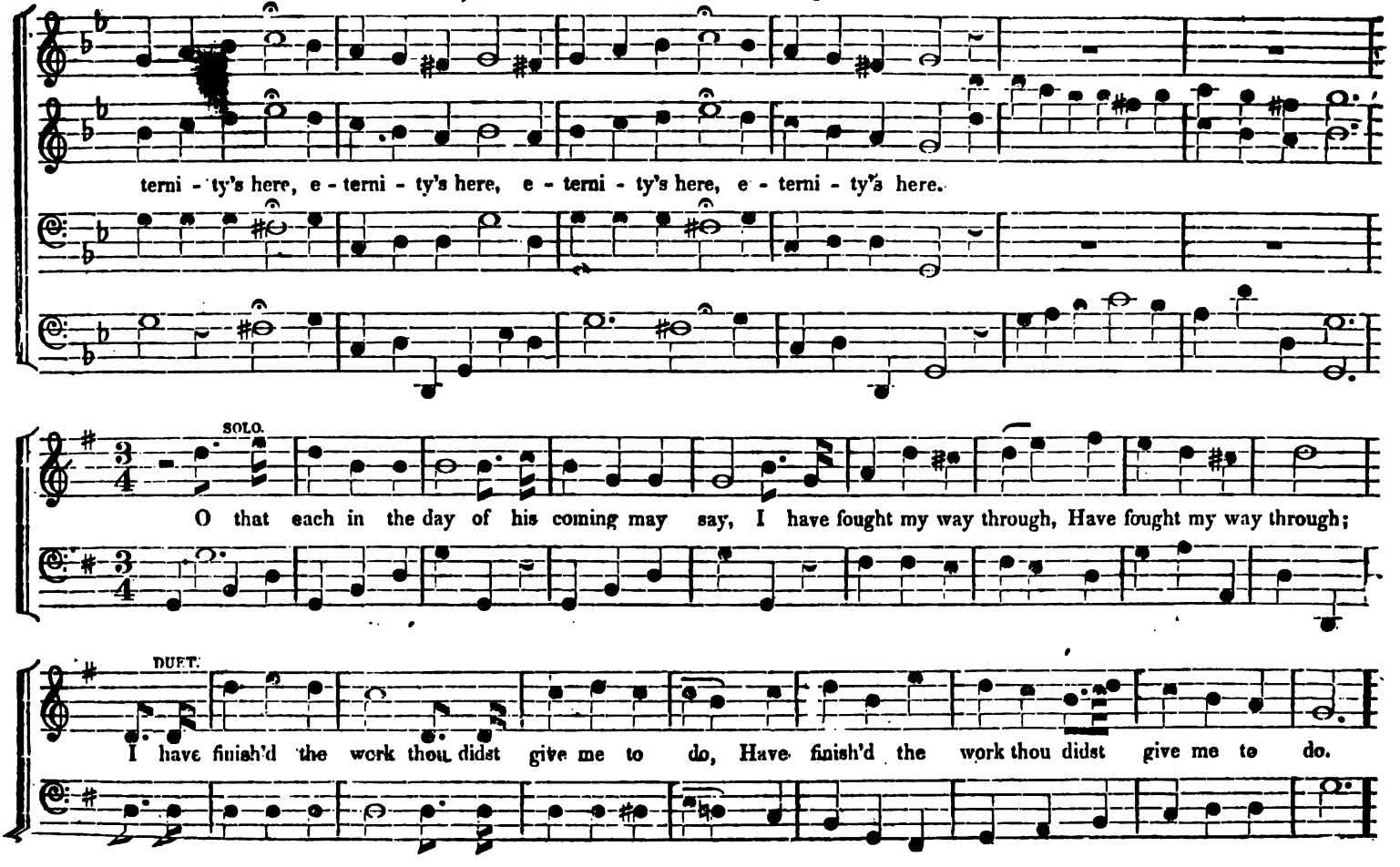
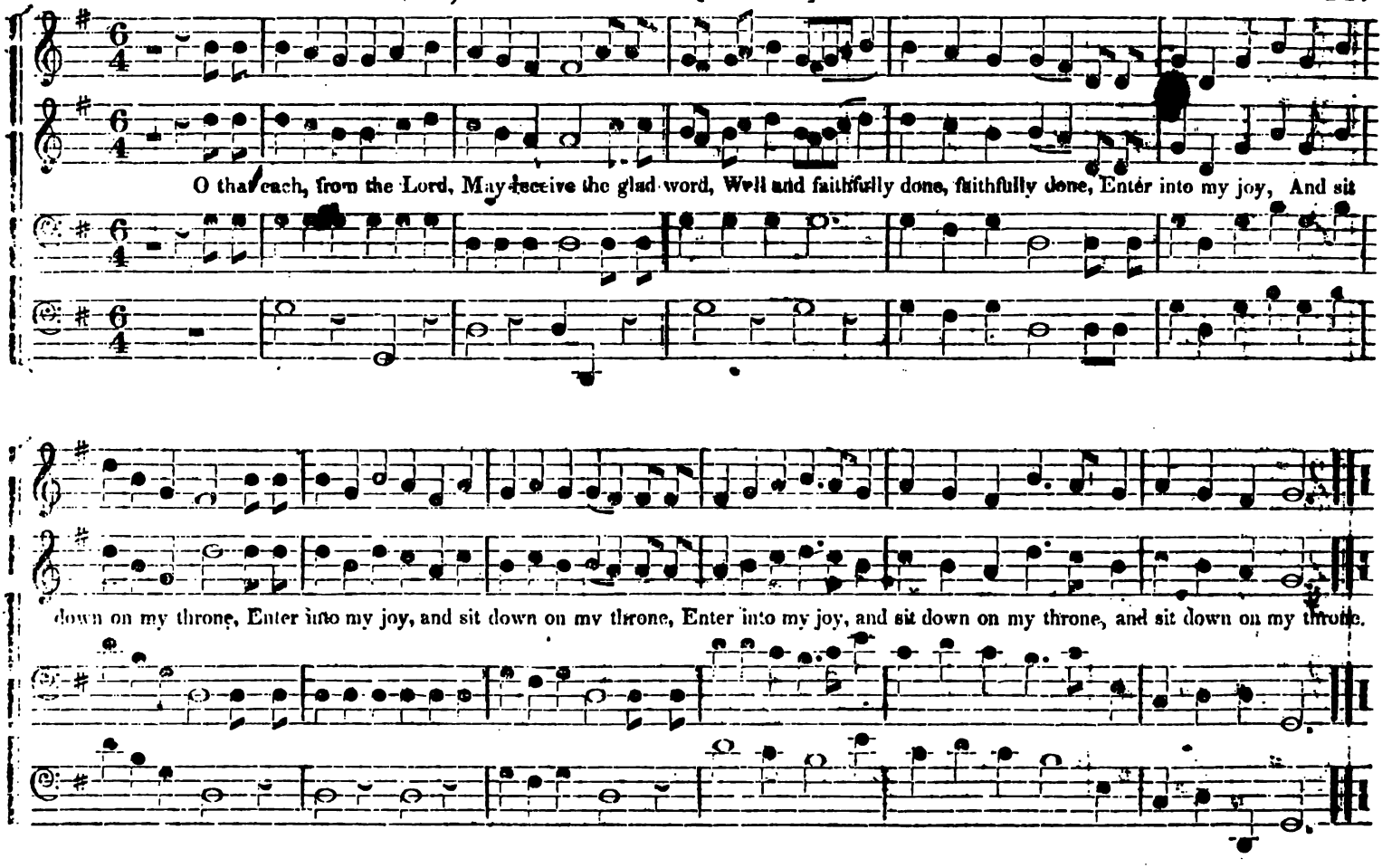
While travelling through life's varied road,
We lean upon our father's God;
On thee our steadfast hopes recline,
Nor own, nor ask, a help but thine.

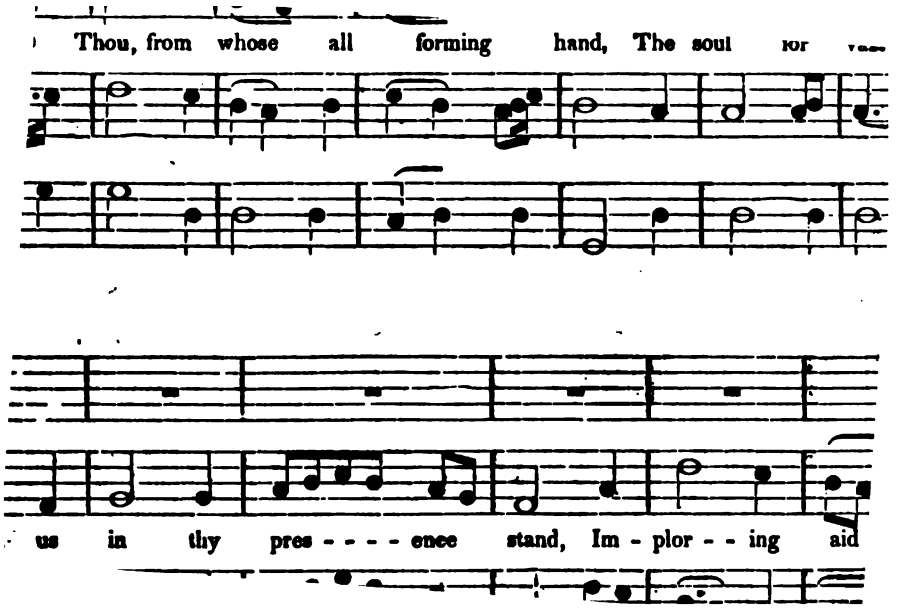
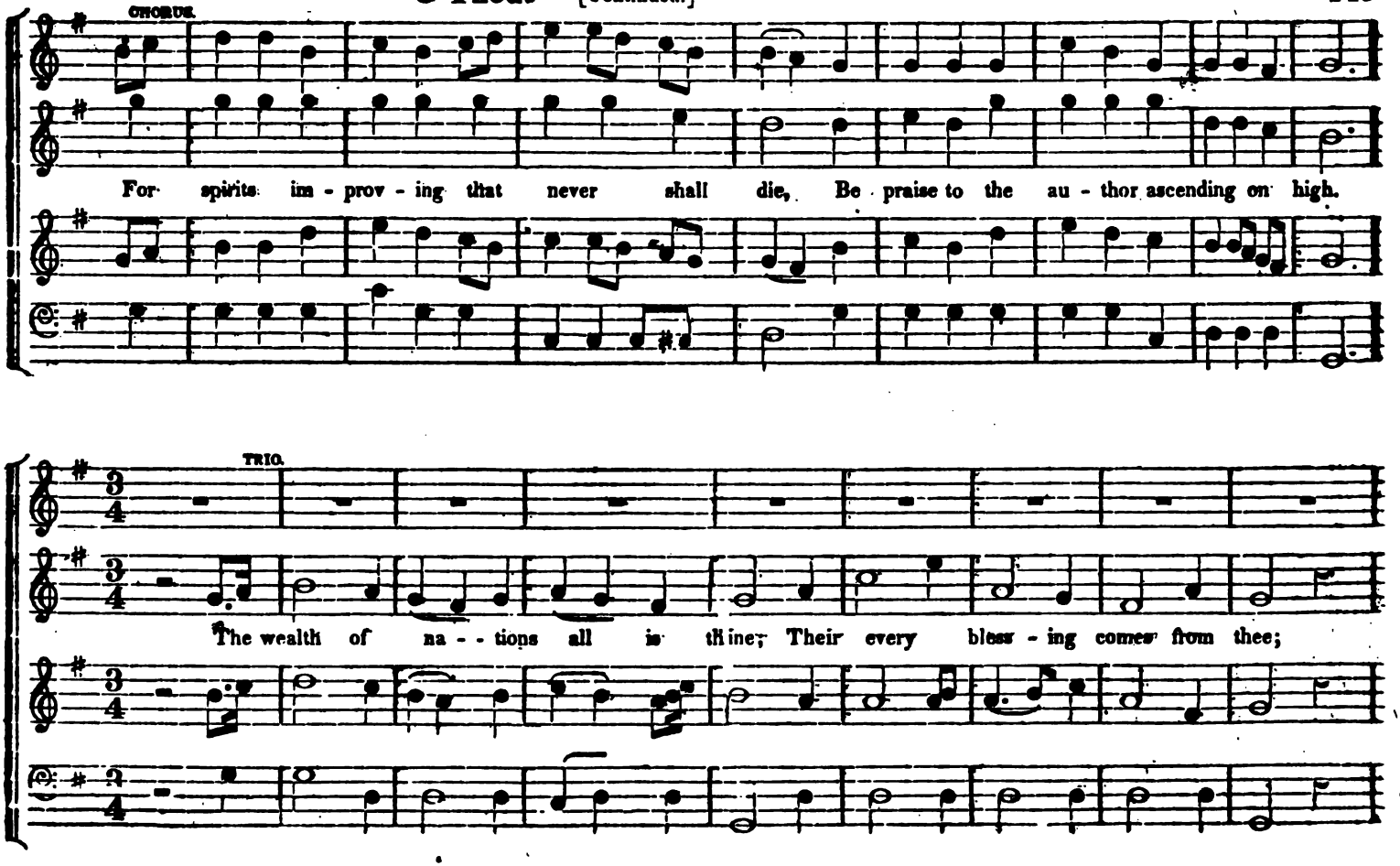
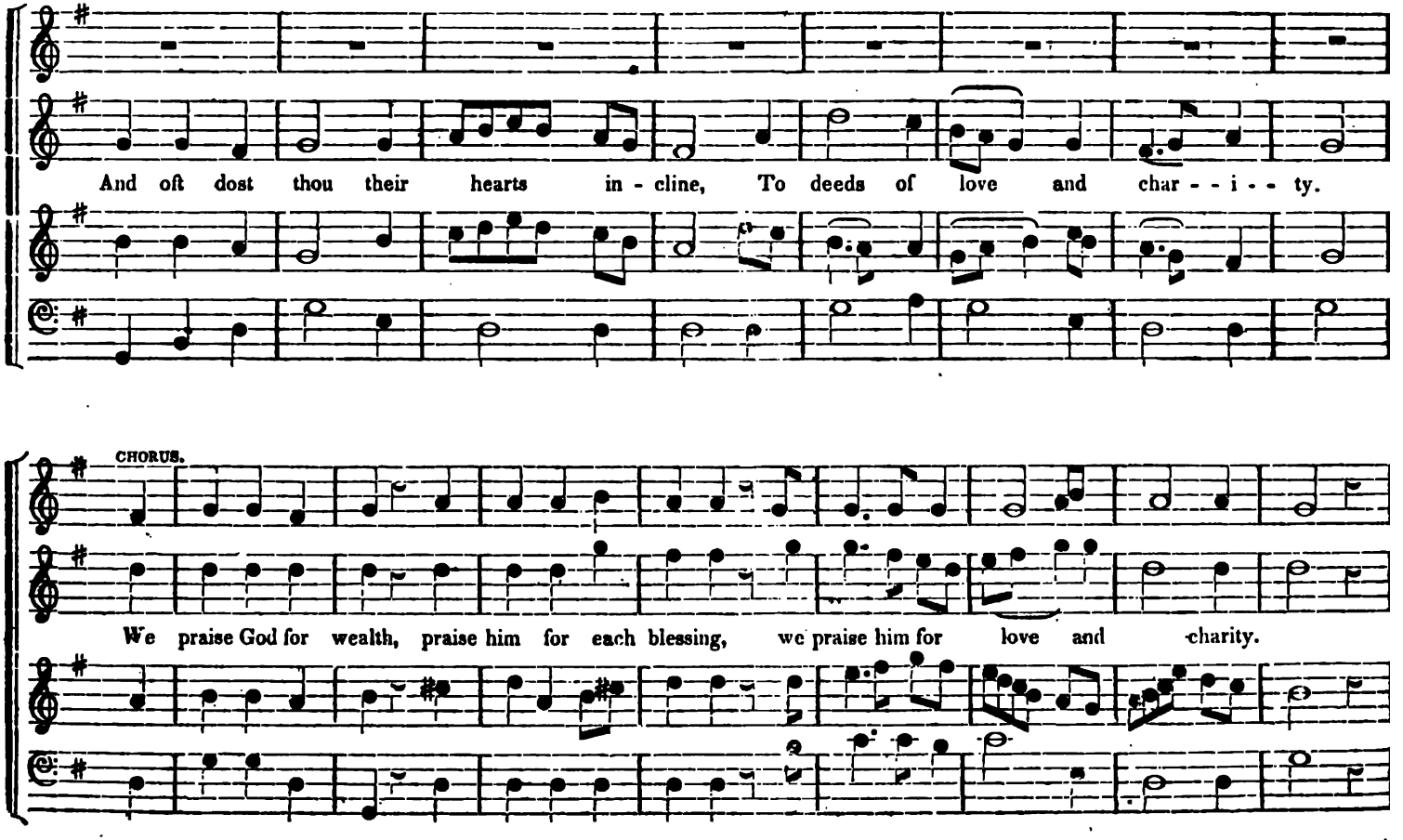
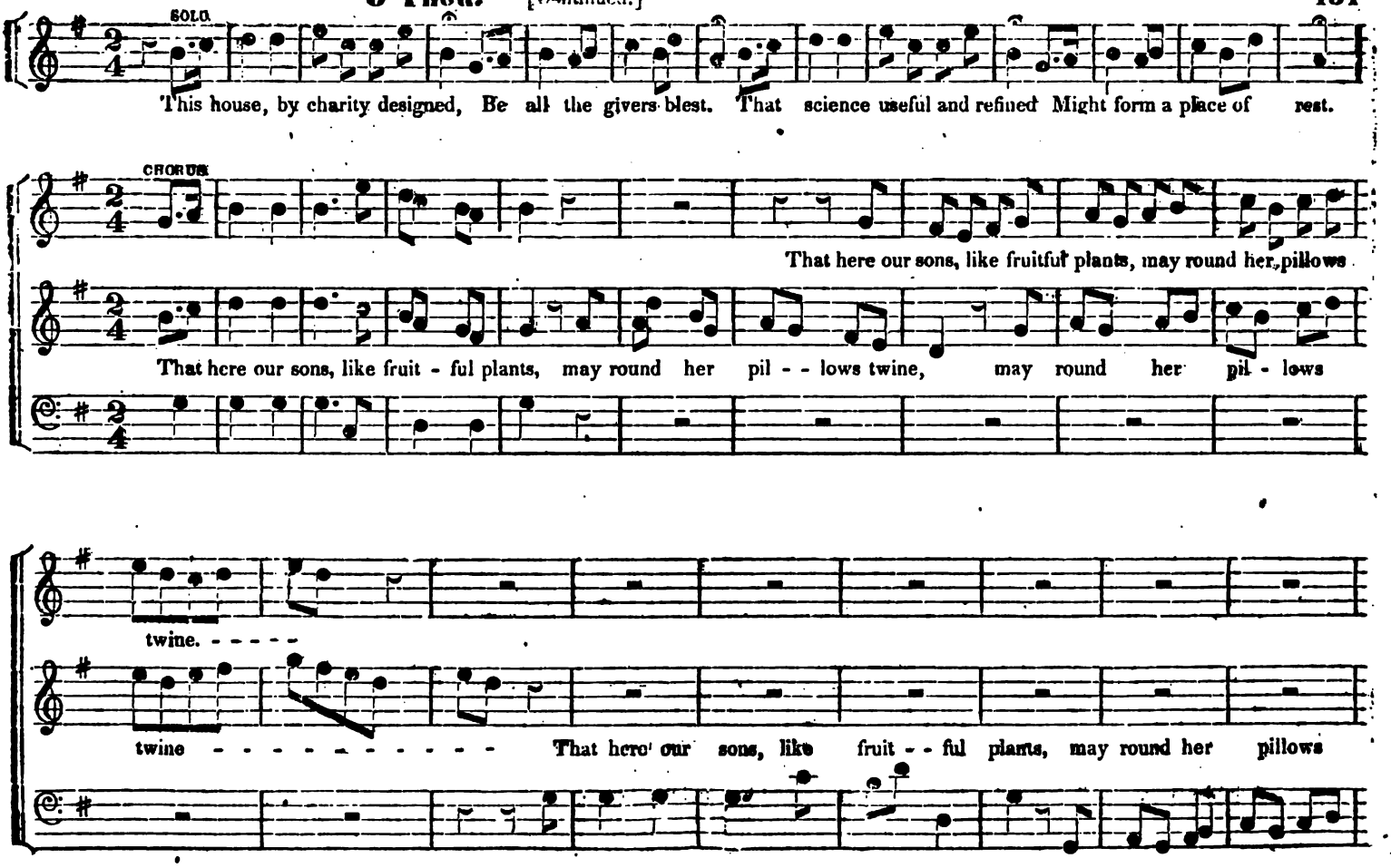
Through all the thorny paths we trace,
In this uncertain wilderness,
Where friends desert and foes invade
Revive our heart and guard our head.

we shall meet a - gain a - bove, In the sweet groves - - - - - - - - - - - - where pleasure dwells, And
trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees of life, and trees of life bear fruits of love. - -

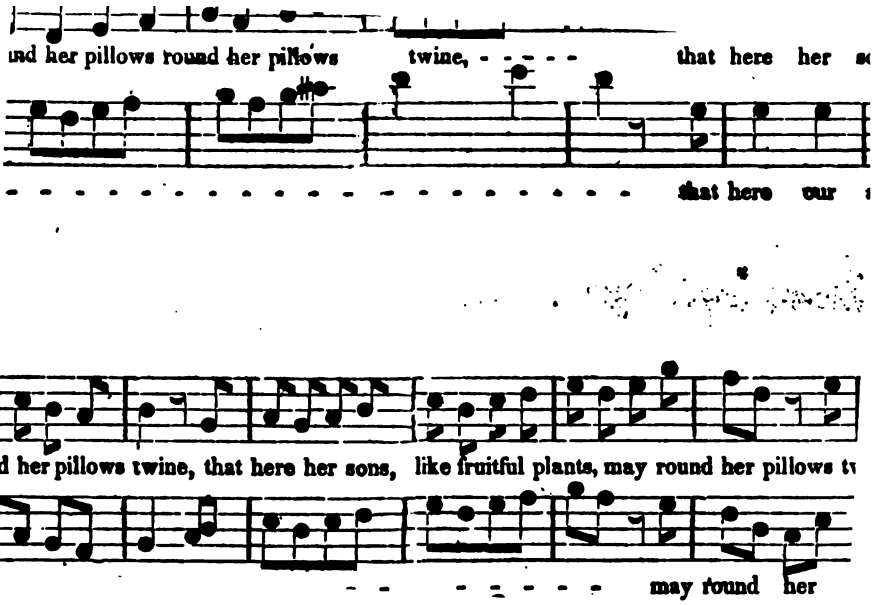
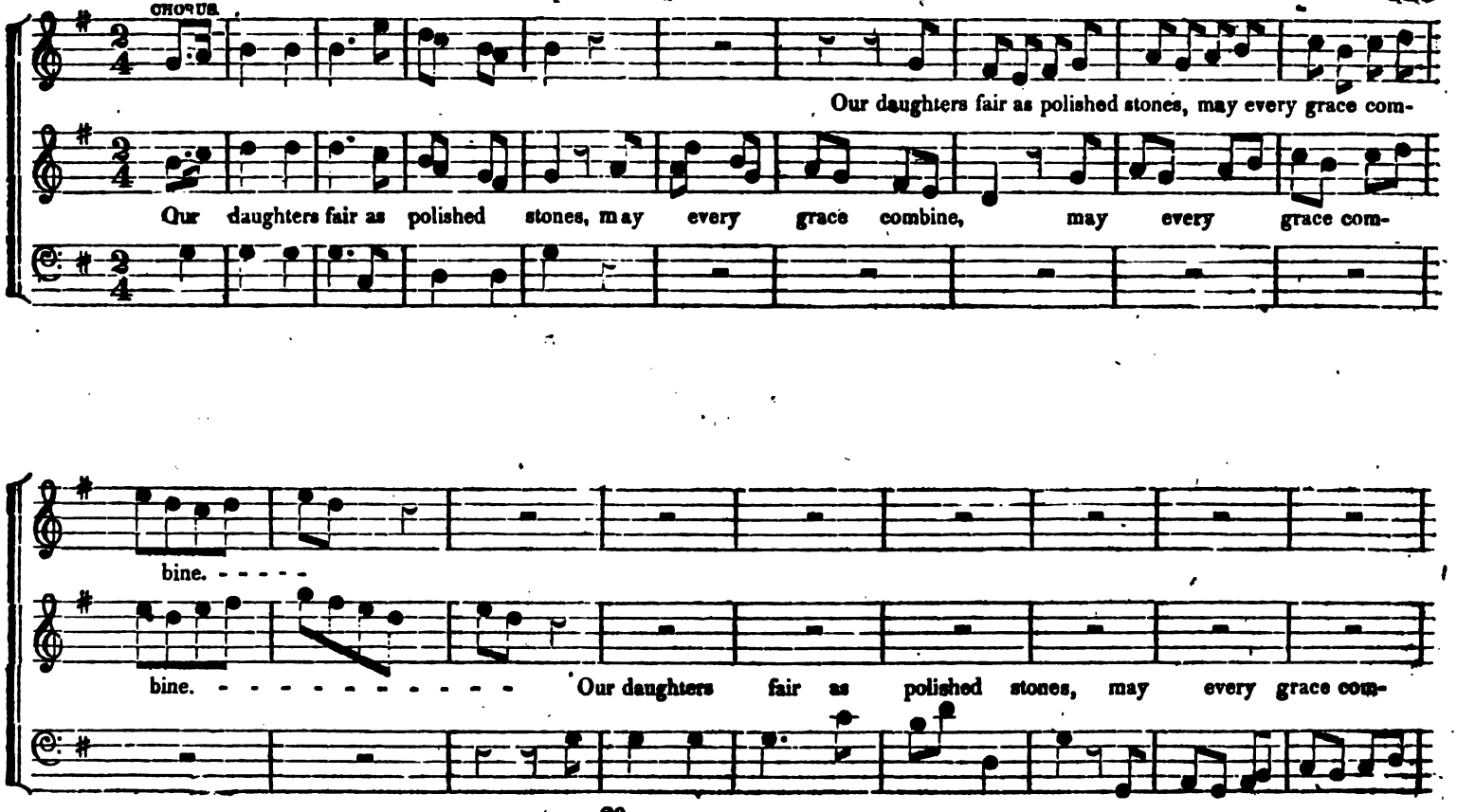
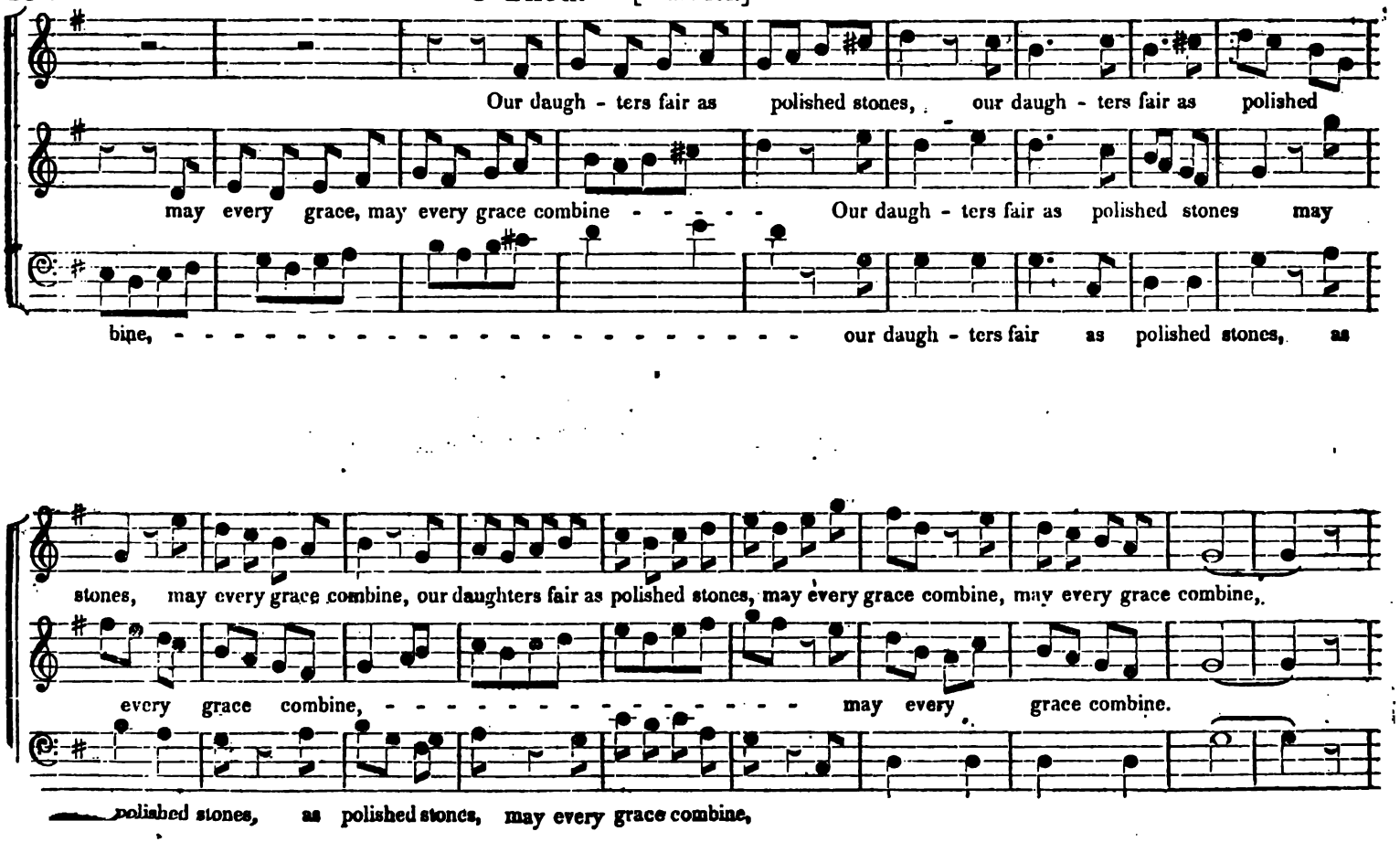
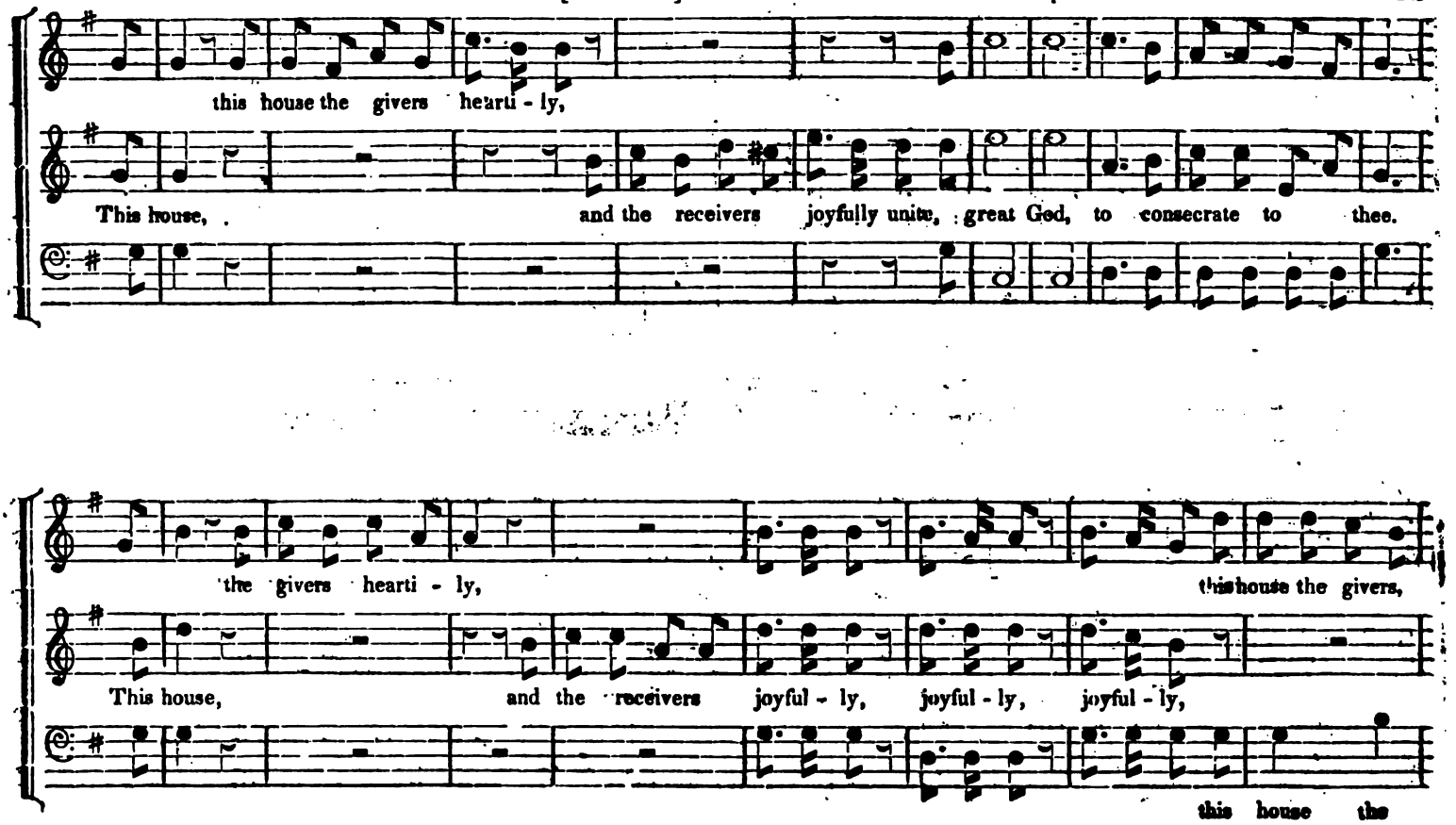
'Thus voices yet unform'd, shall raise
A grateful tribute to thy praise;
Our children learn their fathers' song,
And theirs, the cheerful notes prolong.

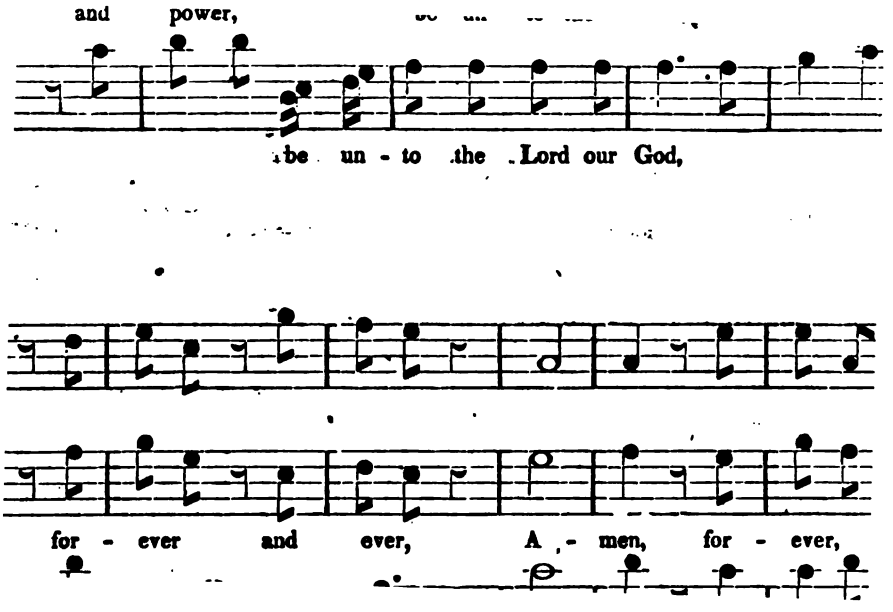
Thou Parent of the human race!
Thou Fountain of exhaustless grace!
Thy mercy, ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.

Come, let us anew our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, roll round with the year, And never stand till our Master appear, And
never stand till our Master appear,
His adorable will, Let us gladly fulfil, And our talents improve, Our

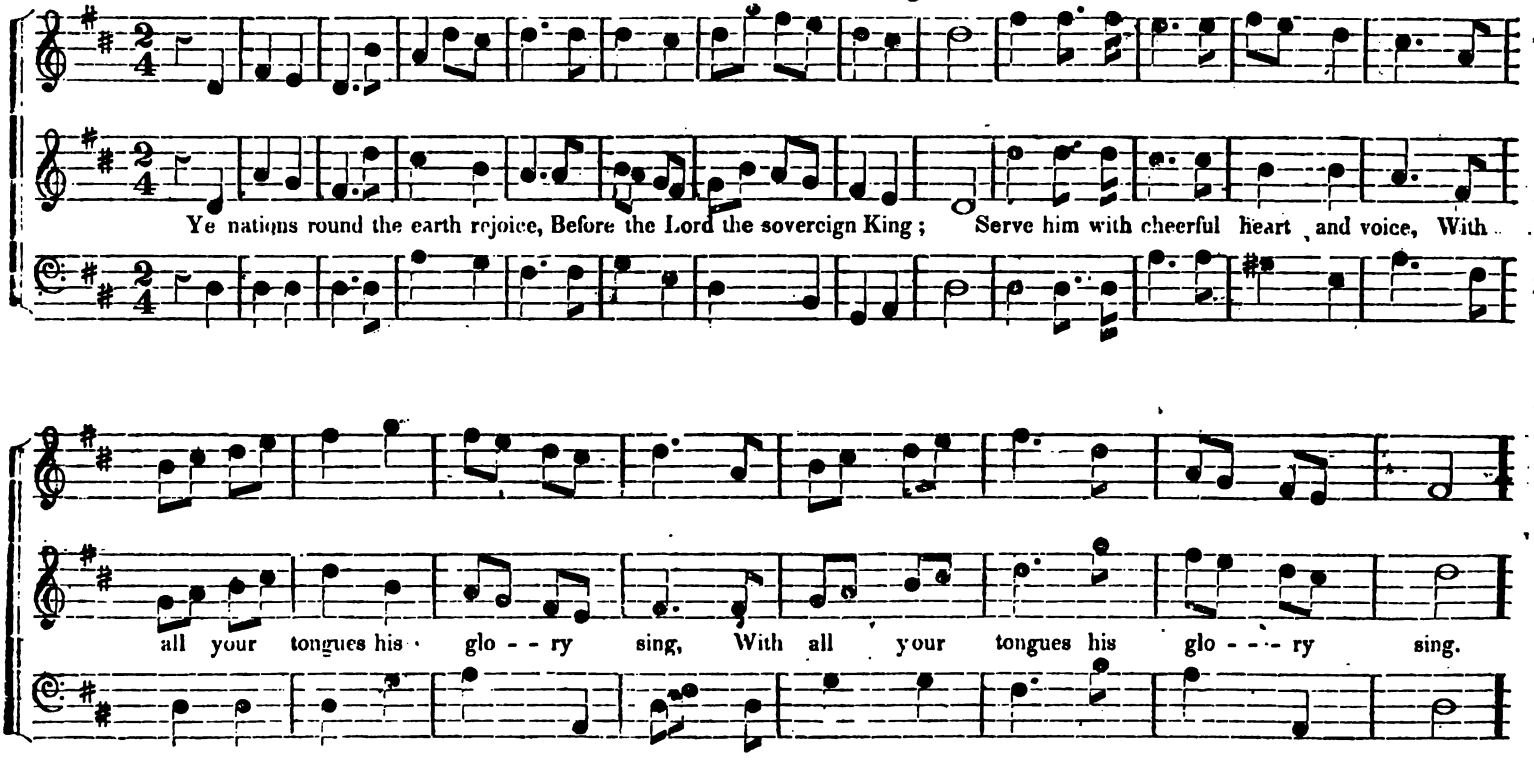
144 **Come, let us anew.** [Continued.]

talents improve, By the patience of hope and the labor of love, By the patience of hope and the labor of love, The patience of hope, &c.
Our life is a dream, Our time as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, Glides


swiftly away, And the fugitive moment refuses to stay, The arrow is flown, The moment is gone, The millennial year Rushes

on to our view, And eter - ni - ty's here, e - ter - nity's here, The mil - lenni - al year Rushes on to our view, And e-

terni - ty's here, e - terni - ty's here, e - terni - ty's here, e - terni - ty's here.
SOLO.
O that each in the day of his coming may say, I have fought my way through, Have fought my way through;
DUET.
I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do, Have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do.

O that each, from the Lord, May receive the glad word, Well and faithfully done, faithfully done, Enter into my joy, And sit
down on my throne, Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne, Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne, and sit down on my throne.

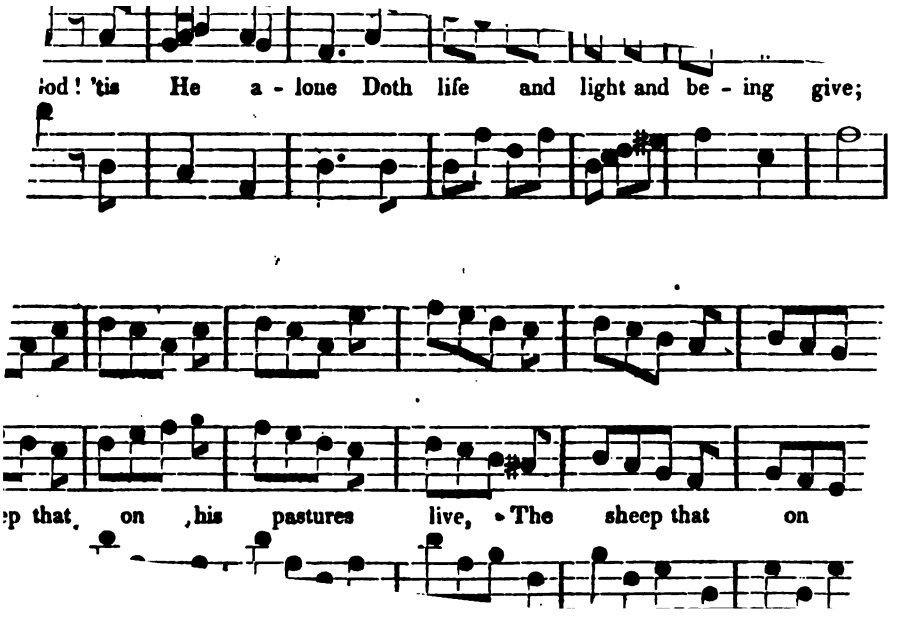
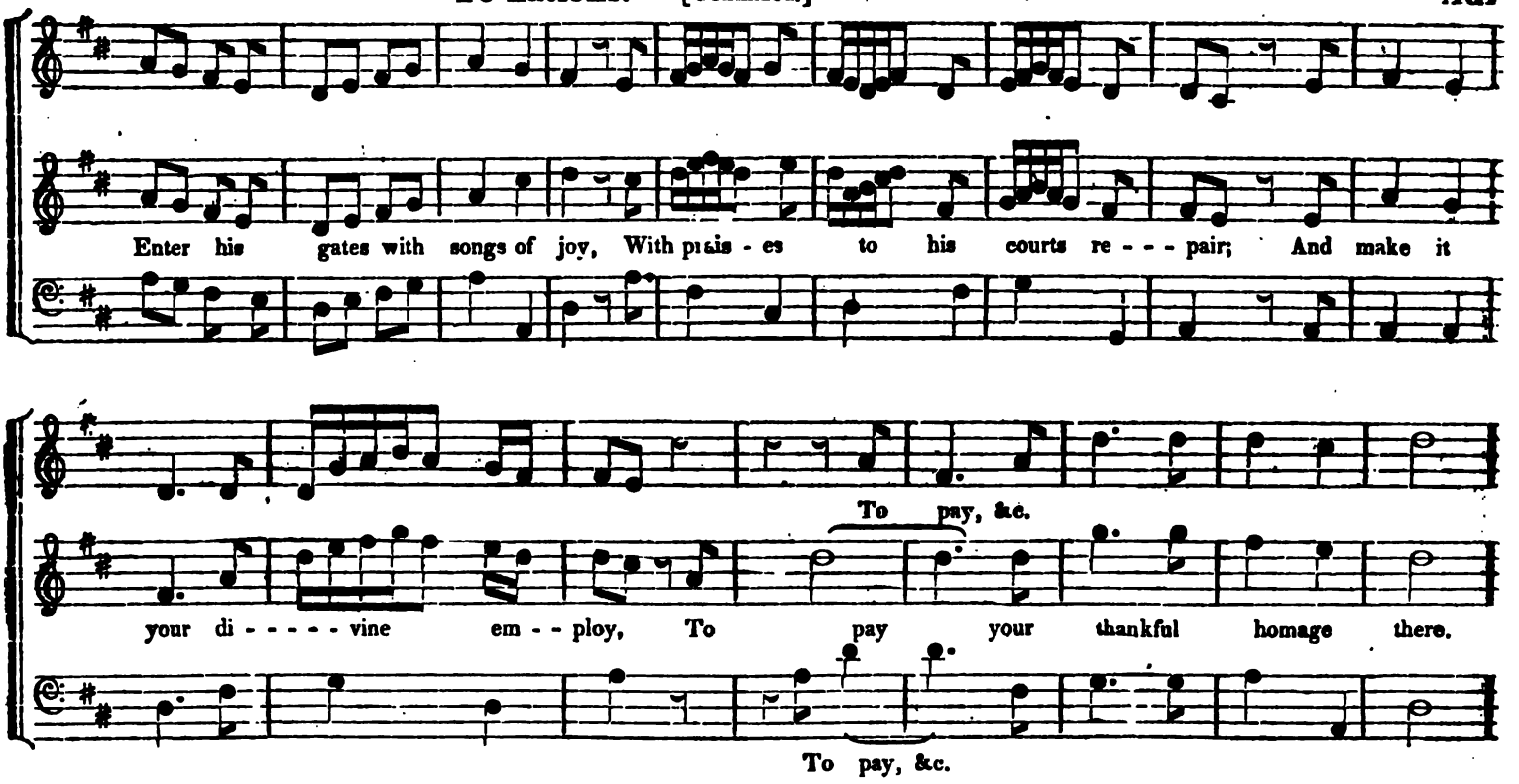

Thou, from whose all forming hand, The soul
us in thy pres - - - - ence stand, Im - plor - - ing aid

CHORUS.
For spirits im - prov - ing that never shall die, Be praise to the au - thor ascending on high.
TRIO.
The wealth of na - - tions all is thine; Their every bless - ing comes from thee;

And oft dost thou their hearts in - cline, To deeds of love and char - - i - - ty.
CHORUS.
We praise God for wealth, praise him for each blessing, we praise him for love and charity.

SOLO.
This house, by charity designed, Be all the givers blest. That science useful and refined Might form a place of rest.
CHORUS.
That here our sons, like fruitful plants, may round her pillows
That here our sons, like fruit - ful plants, may round her pil - - lows twine, may round her pil - lows
twine.
twine - - - - - - - - - - - That here our sons, like fruit - - ful plants, may round her pillows


ınd her pillows round her pillows twine, that here her
that here our
nd her pillows twine, that here her sons, like fruitful plants, may round her pillows t
may round her

CHORUS.
Our daughters fair as polished stones, may every grace com-
Our daughters fair as polished stones, may every grace combine, may every grace com-
bine.
bine. Our daughters fair as polished stones, may every grace com-

Our daugh - ters fair as polished stones, our daugh - ters fair as polished
may every grace, may every grace combine - - - - - Our daugh - ters fair as polished stones may
bine, - our daugh - ters fair as polished stones, as
stones, may every grace combine, our daughters fair as polished stones, may every grace combine, may every grace combine,
every grace combine, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - may every grace combine.
polished stones, as polished stones, may every grace combine,

this house the givers hearti - ly,
This house, and the receivers joyfully unite, great God, to consecrate to thee.
the givers hearti - ly,
this house the givers,
This house, and the receivers joyful - ly, joyful - ly, joyful - ly,
this house the


and power,
be un - to the Lord our God,
for - ever and ever, A - men, for - ever,

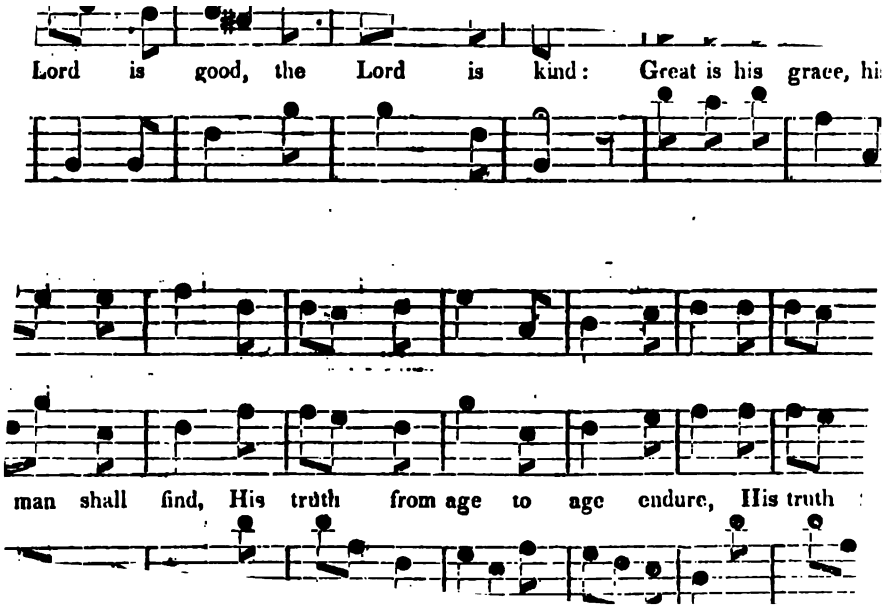
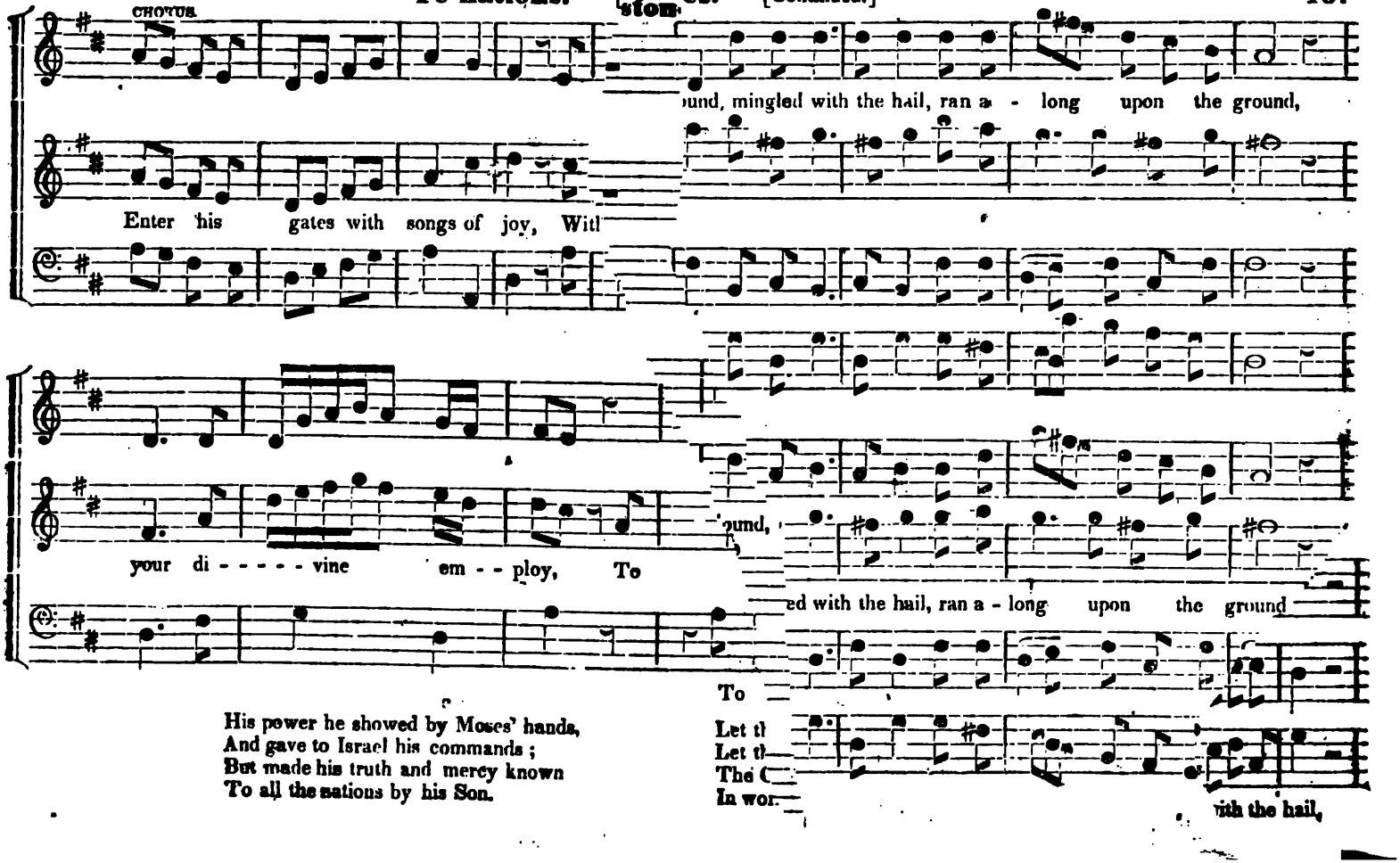
Ye nations round the earth rejoice.

Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Before the Lord the sovercign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With
all your tongues his glo - - ry sing, With all your tongues his glo - - - ry sing.

Thus voices yet unform'd, shall raise
A grateful tribute to thy praise;
Our children learn their fathers' song,
And theirs, the cheerful notes prolong.

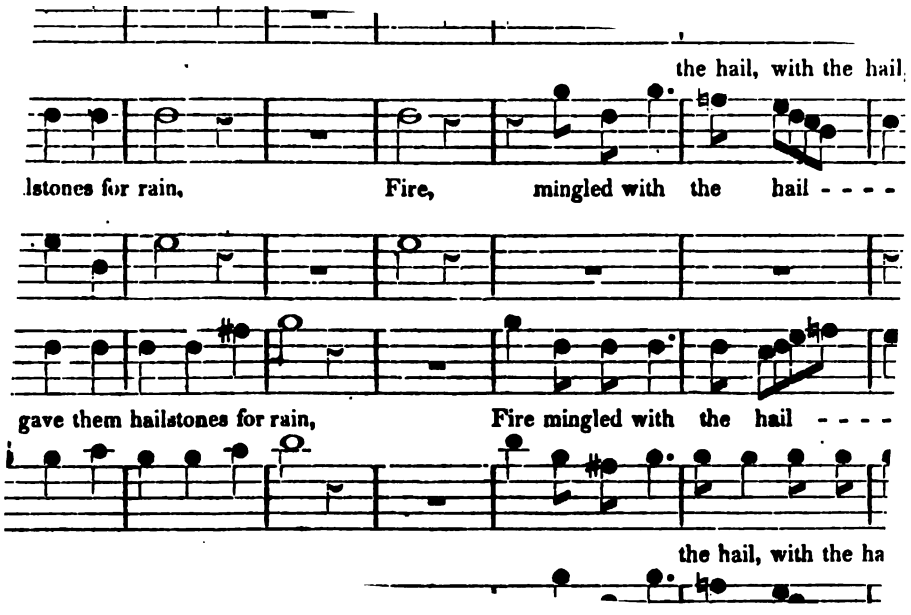
Thou Parent of the human race!
Thou Fountain of exhaustless grace!
Thy mercy, ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.

iod! 'tis He a - lone Doth life and light and be - ing give;
ep that on his pastures live, The sheep that on

Enter his gates with songs of joy, With praises to his courts re - - - pair; And make it
To pay, &c.
your di - - - - - vine em - - ploy, To pay your thankful homage there.
To pay, &c.

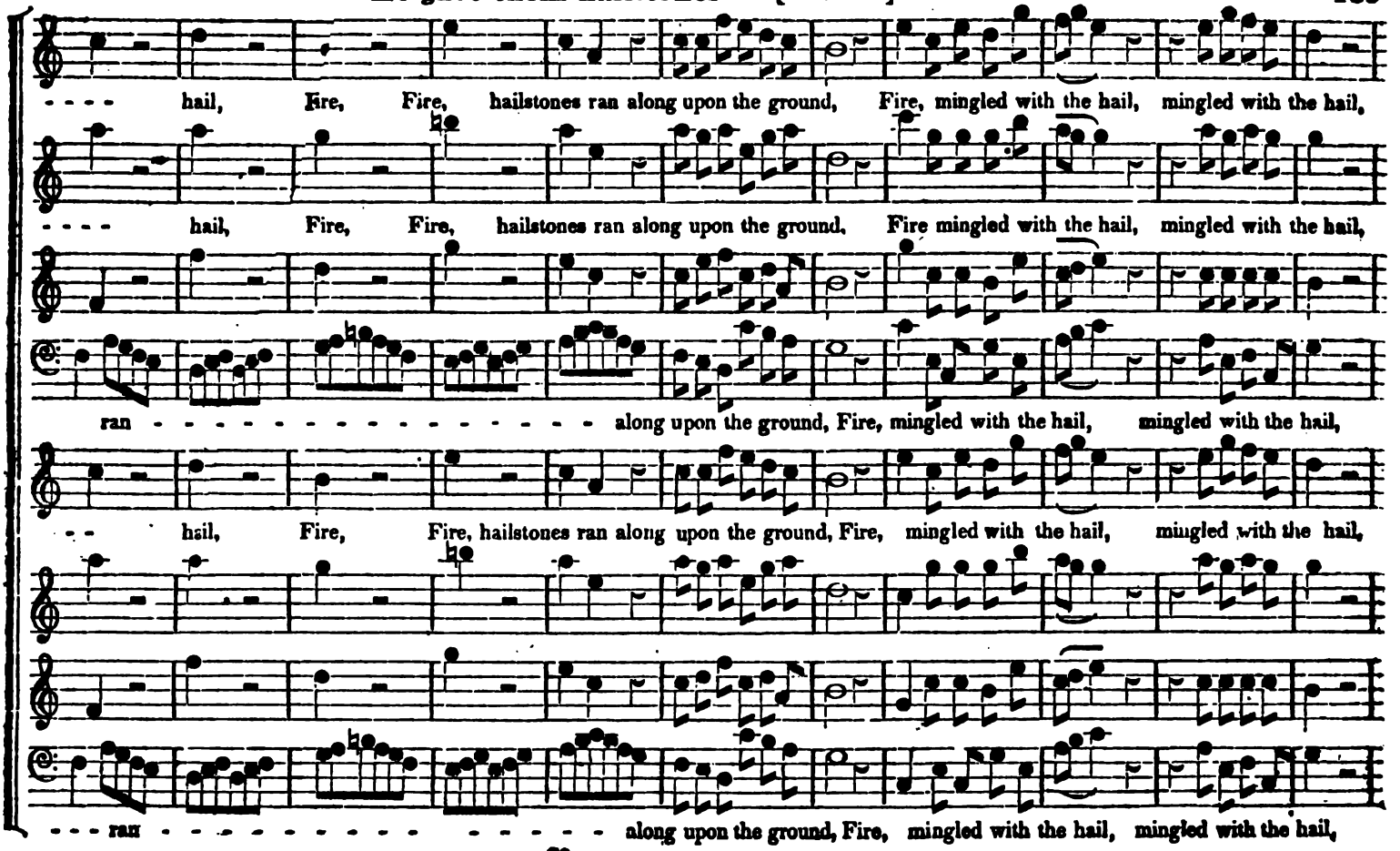
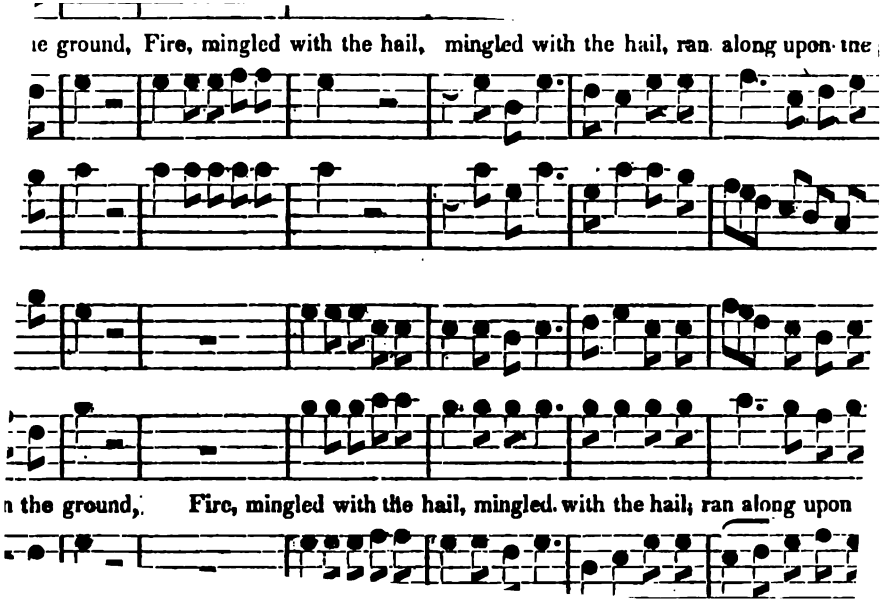
With glad amazement, Lord! I stand
Amidst the bounties of thy hand;
How numberless these bounties are,
How rich, how various and how fair!

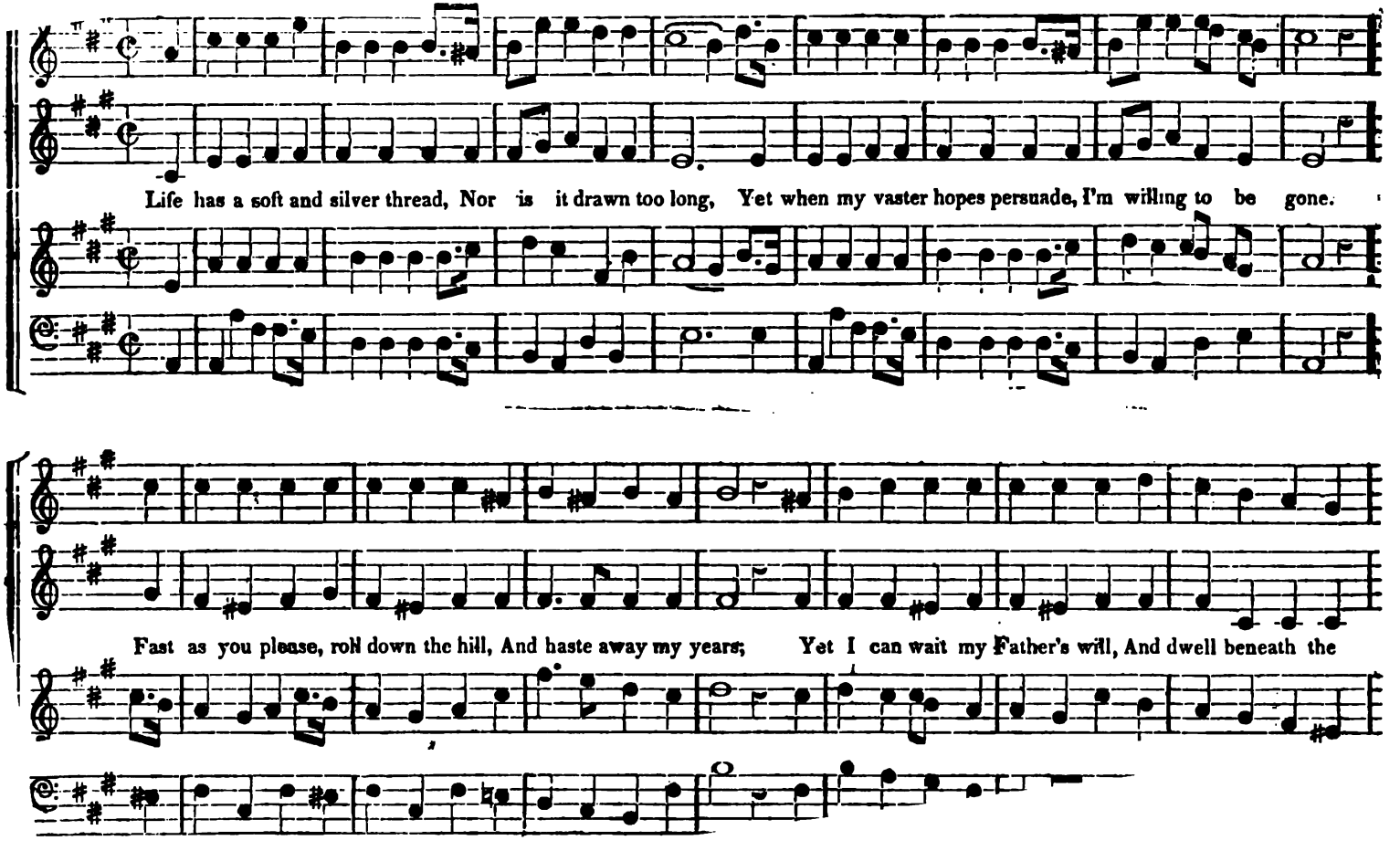
But O what poor return I make!
What lifeless thanks I pay thee back!
I own with sorrow and with shame,
My offerings scarce deserve the name.

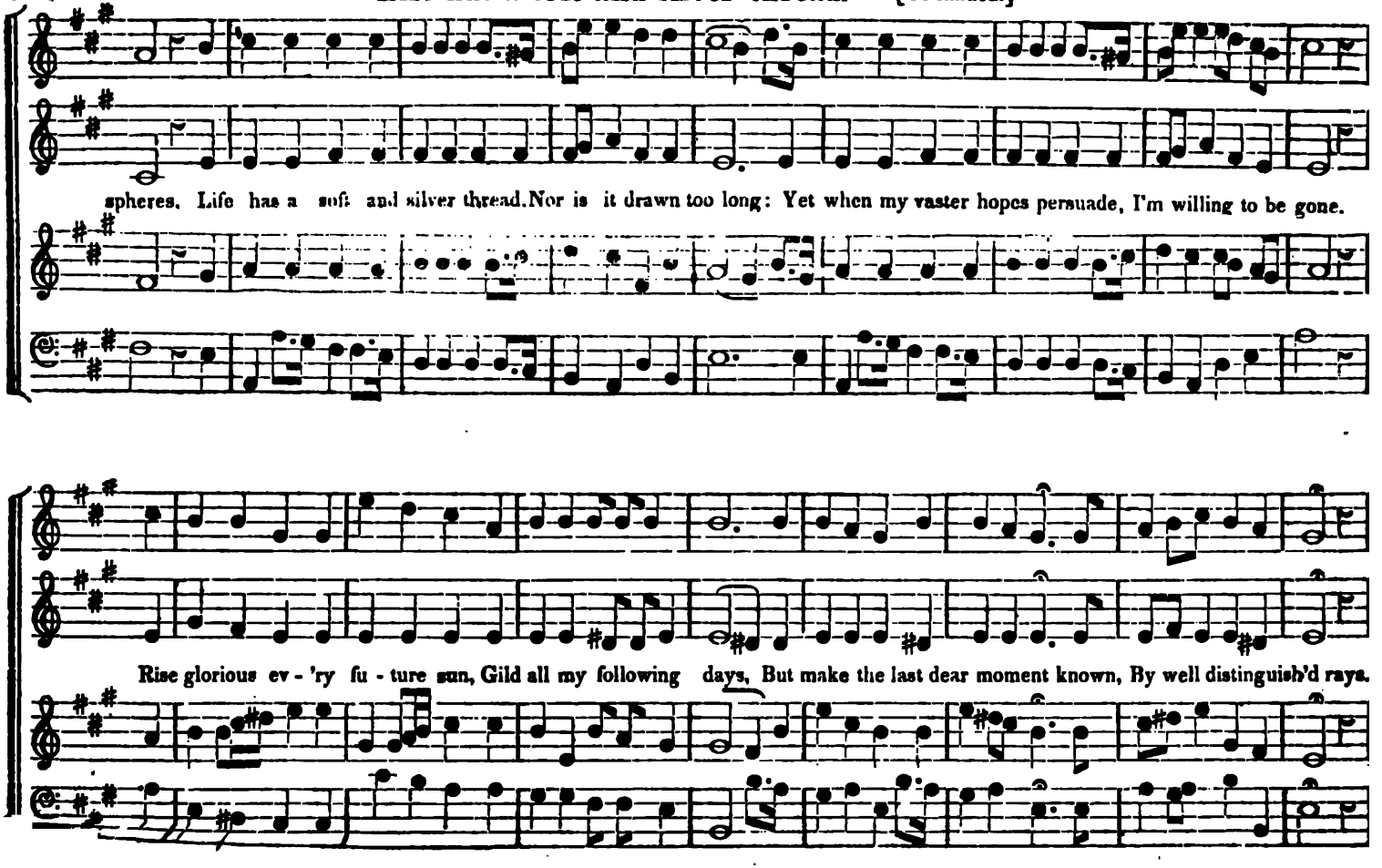
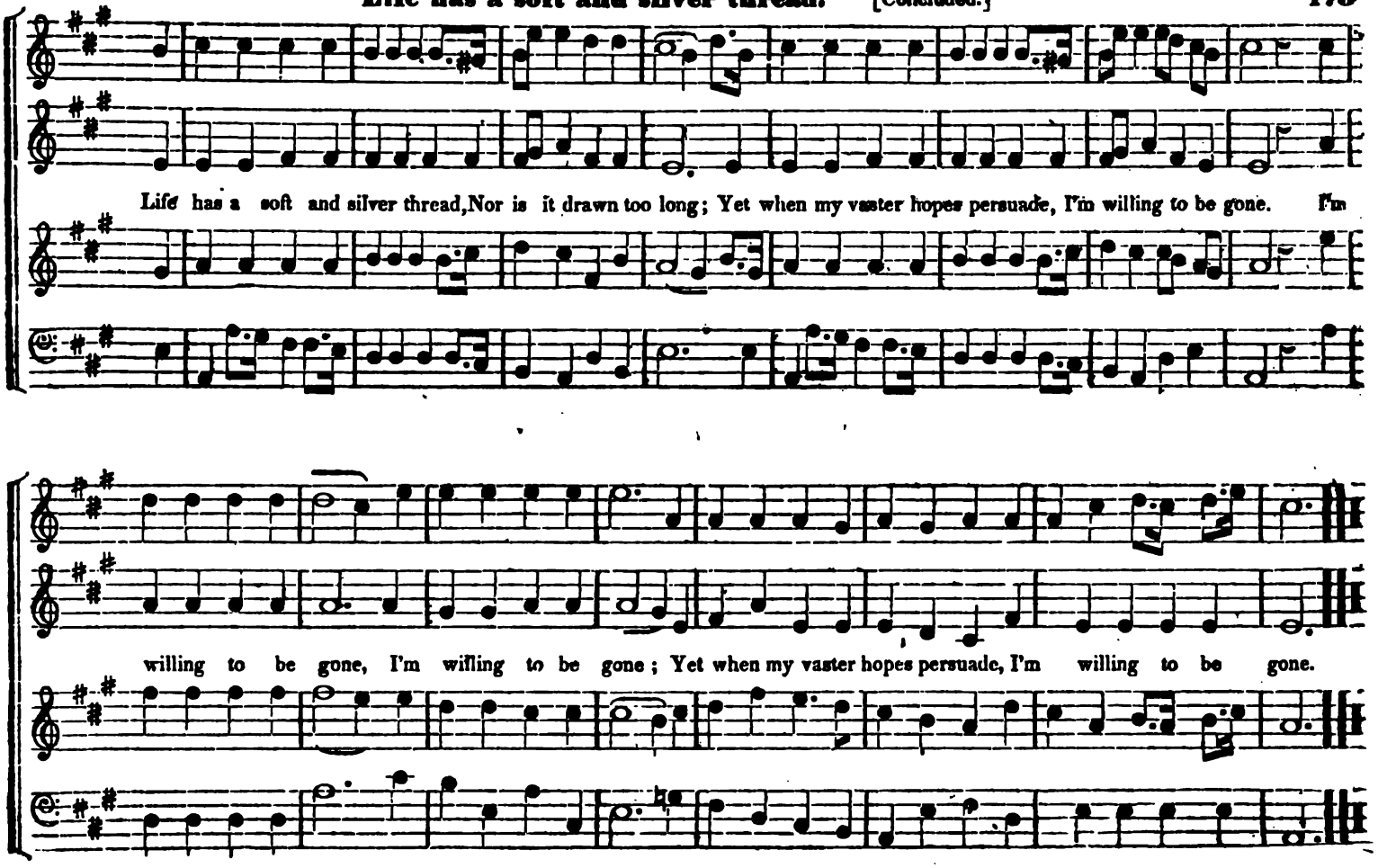
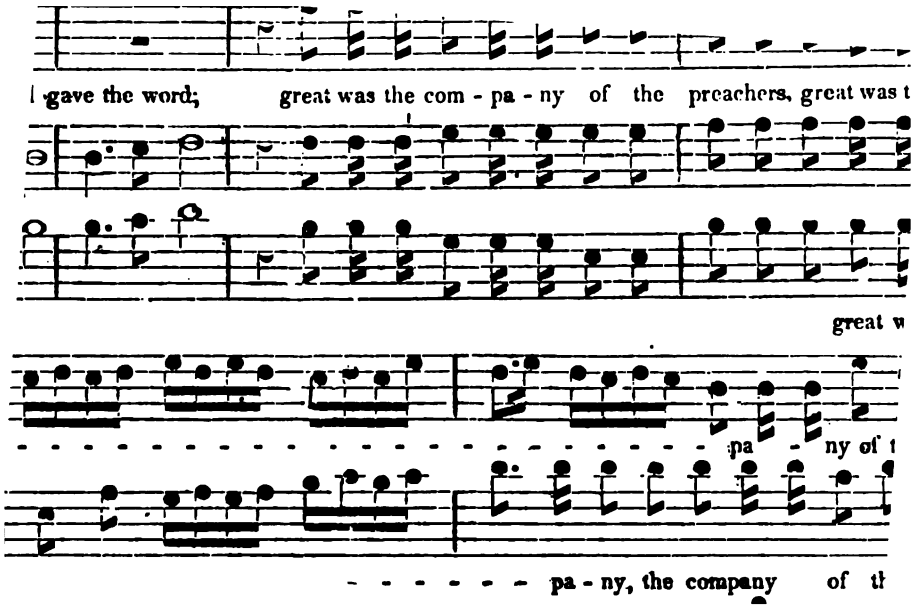
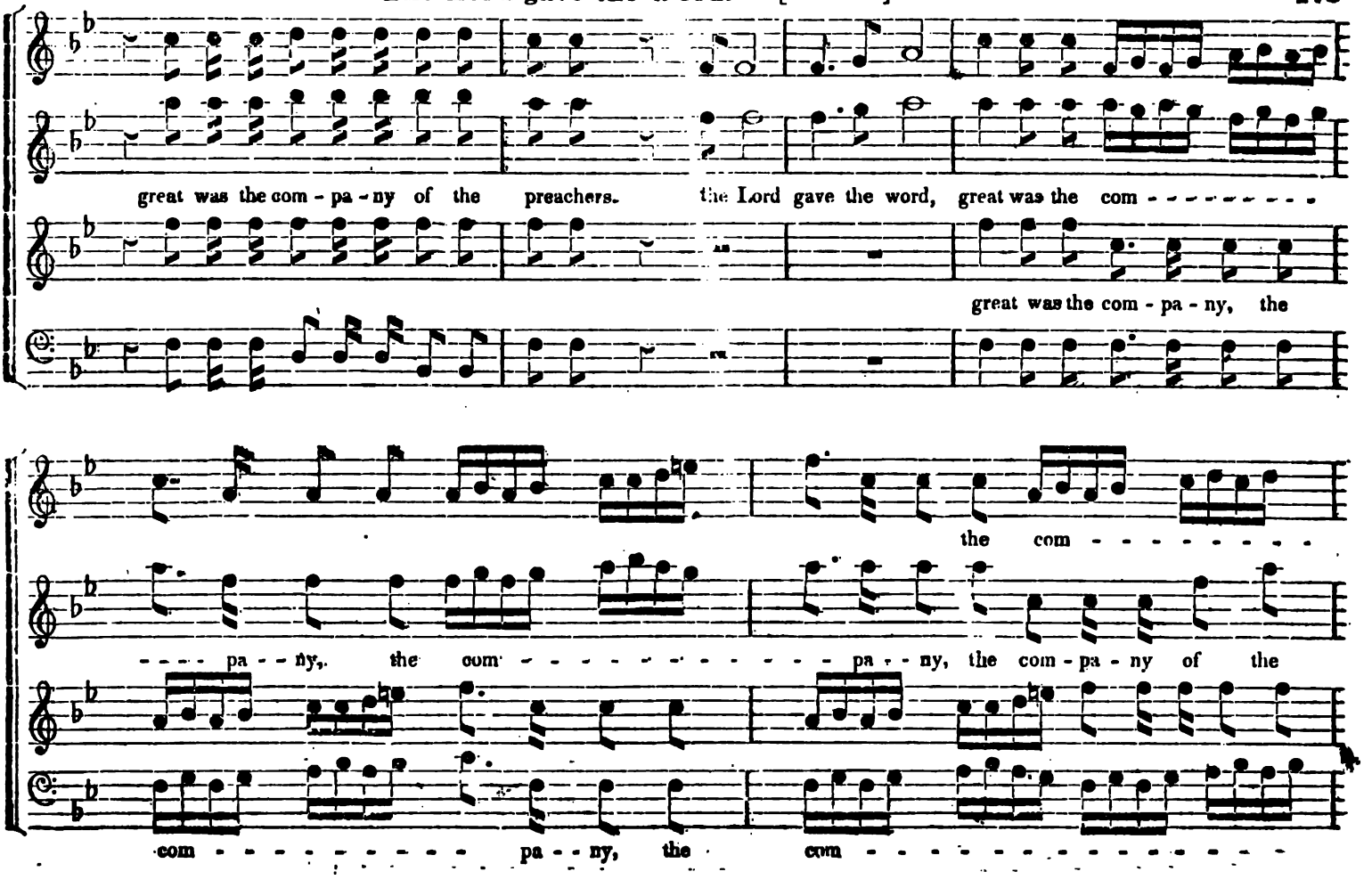

Lord is good, the Lord is kind: Great is his grace, hi
man shall find, His truth from age to age endure, His truth

CHORUS.
ound, mingled with the hail, ran a - long upon the ground,
Enter his gates with songs of joy, Witl
your di - - - - - vine em - - ploy, To
ound,
ed with the hail, ran a - long upon the ground
To
Let th
Let th
The C
In wor
vith the hail,

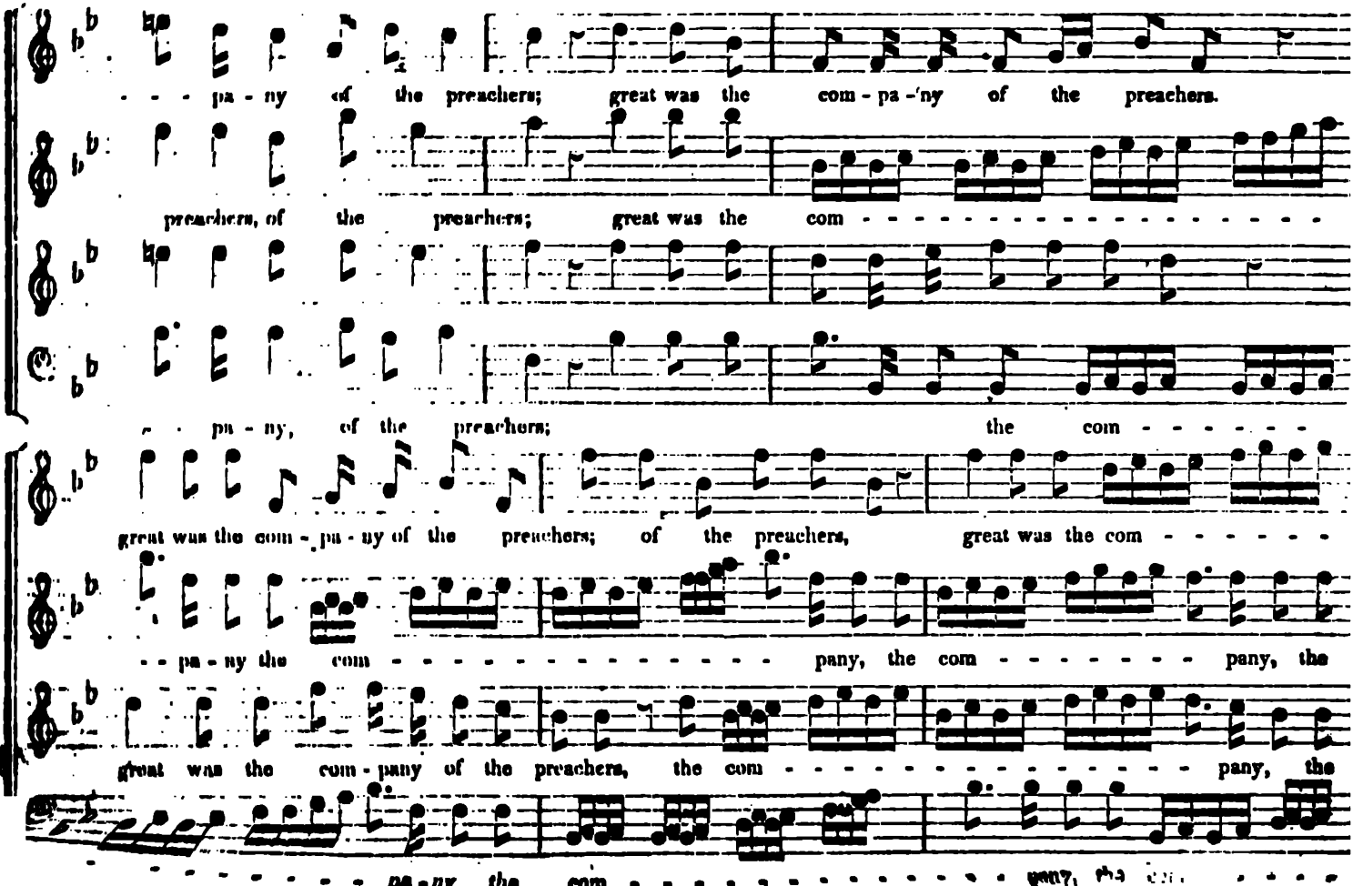
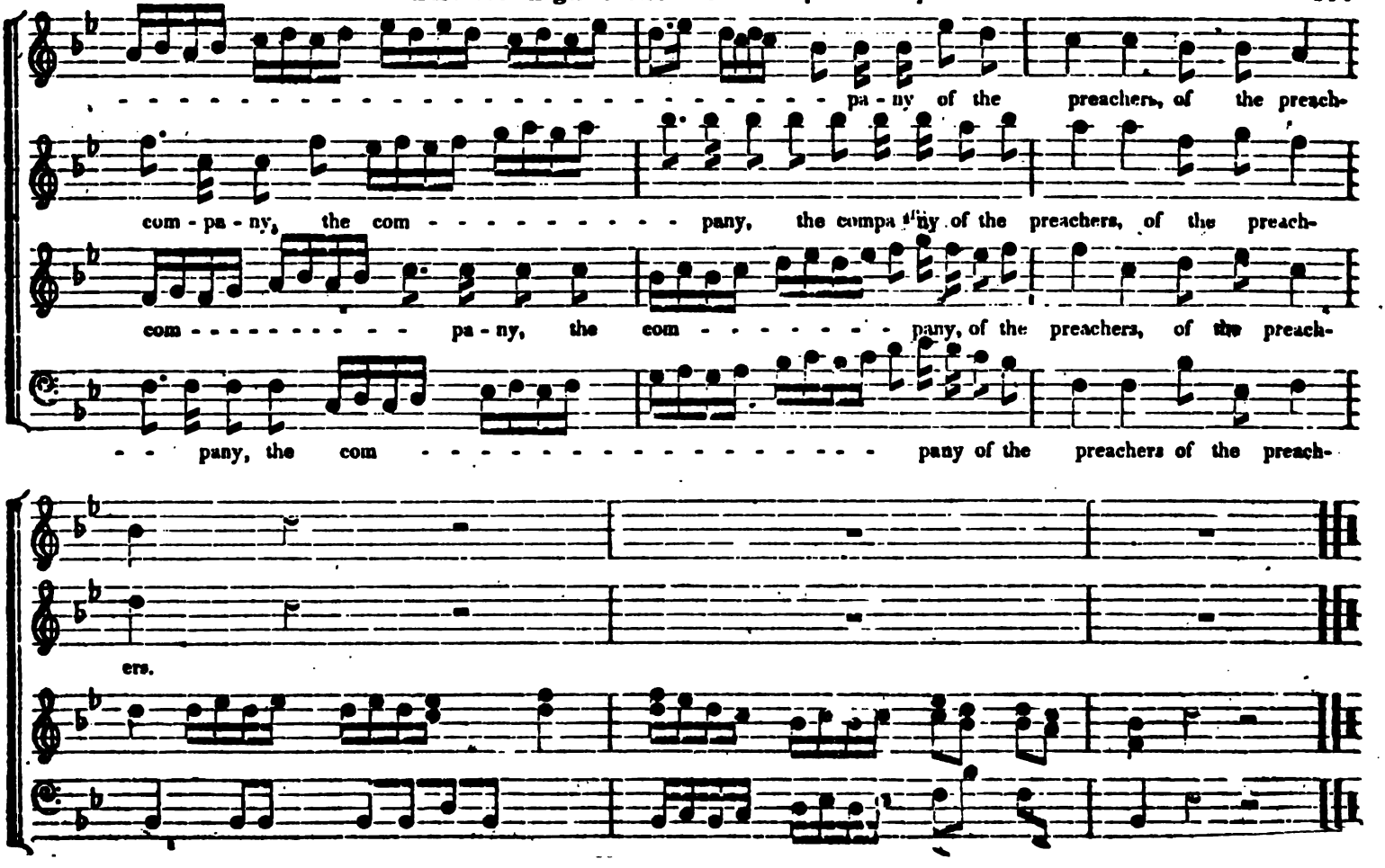
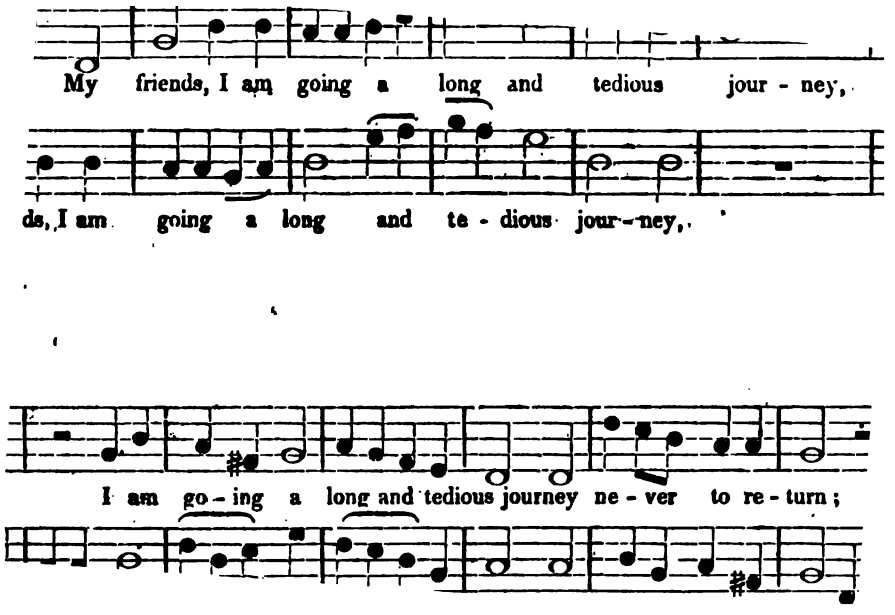
His power he showed by Moses' hands,
And gave to Israel his commands;
But made his truth and mercy known
To all the nations by his Son.

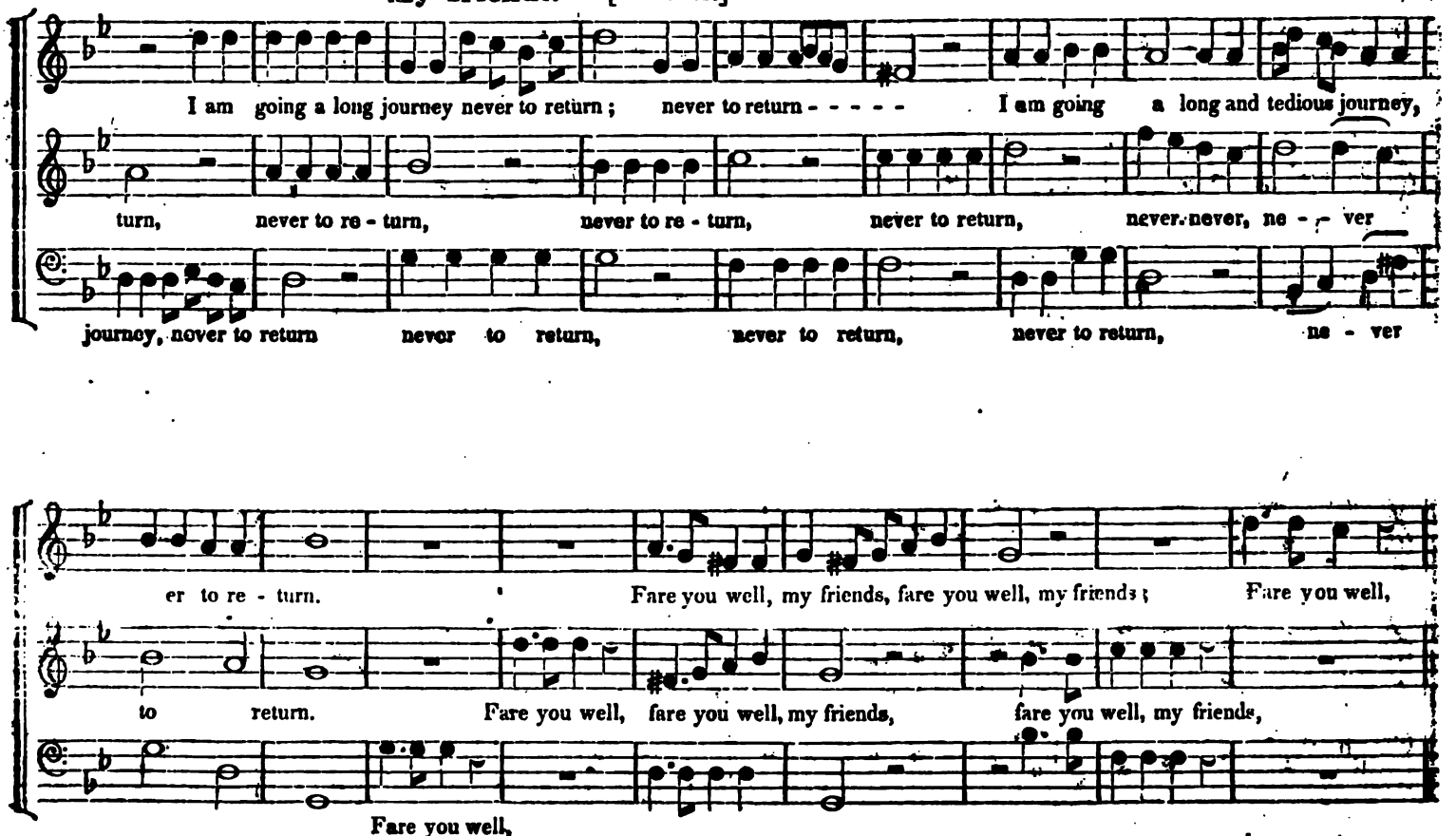

the hail, with the hail
lstones for rain, Fire, mingled with the hail - - - -
gave them hailstones for rain, Fire mingled with the hail - - - -
the hail, with the ha

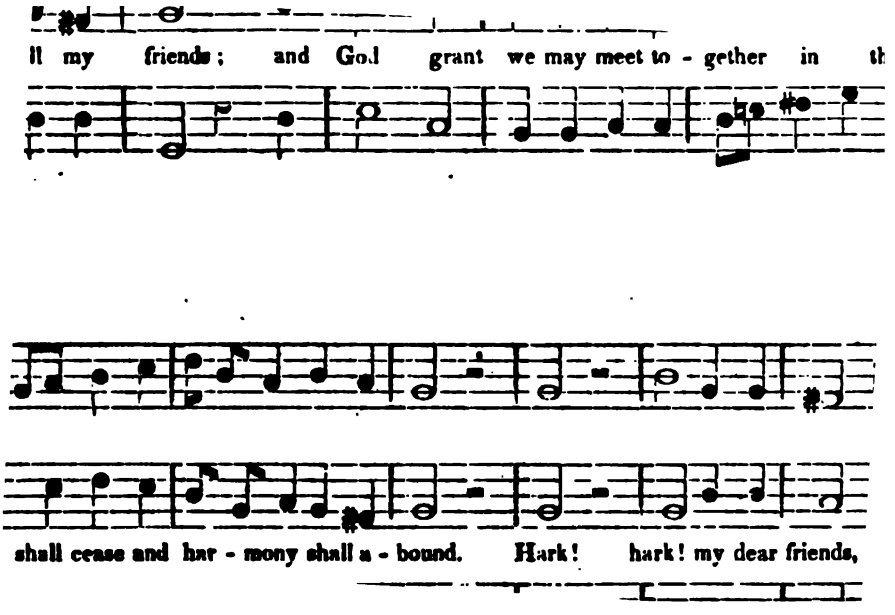
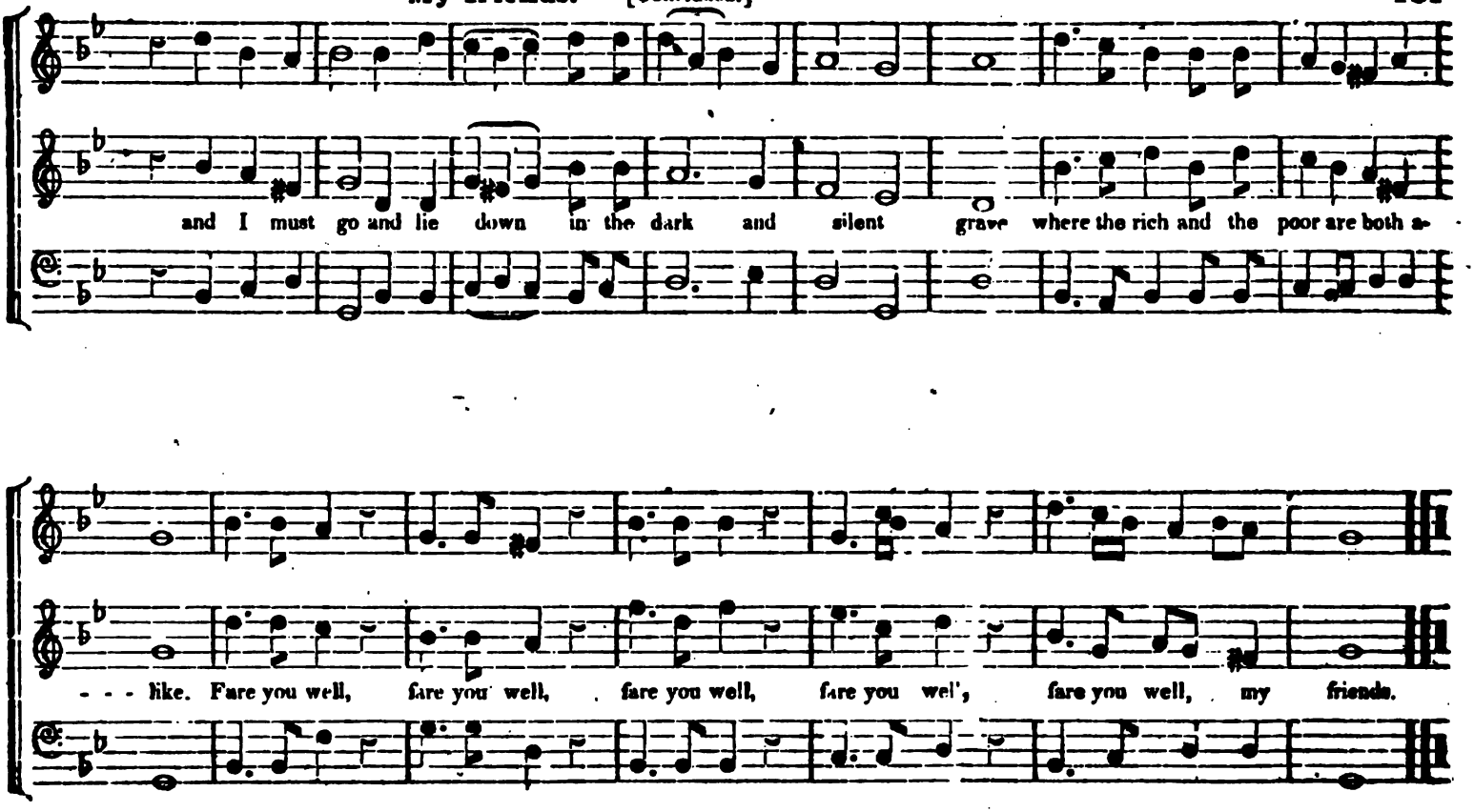
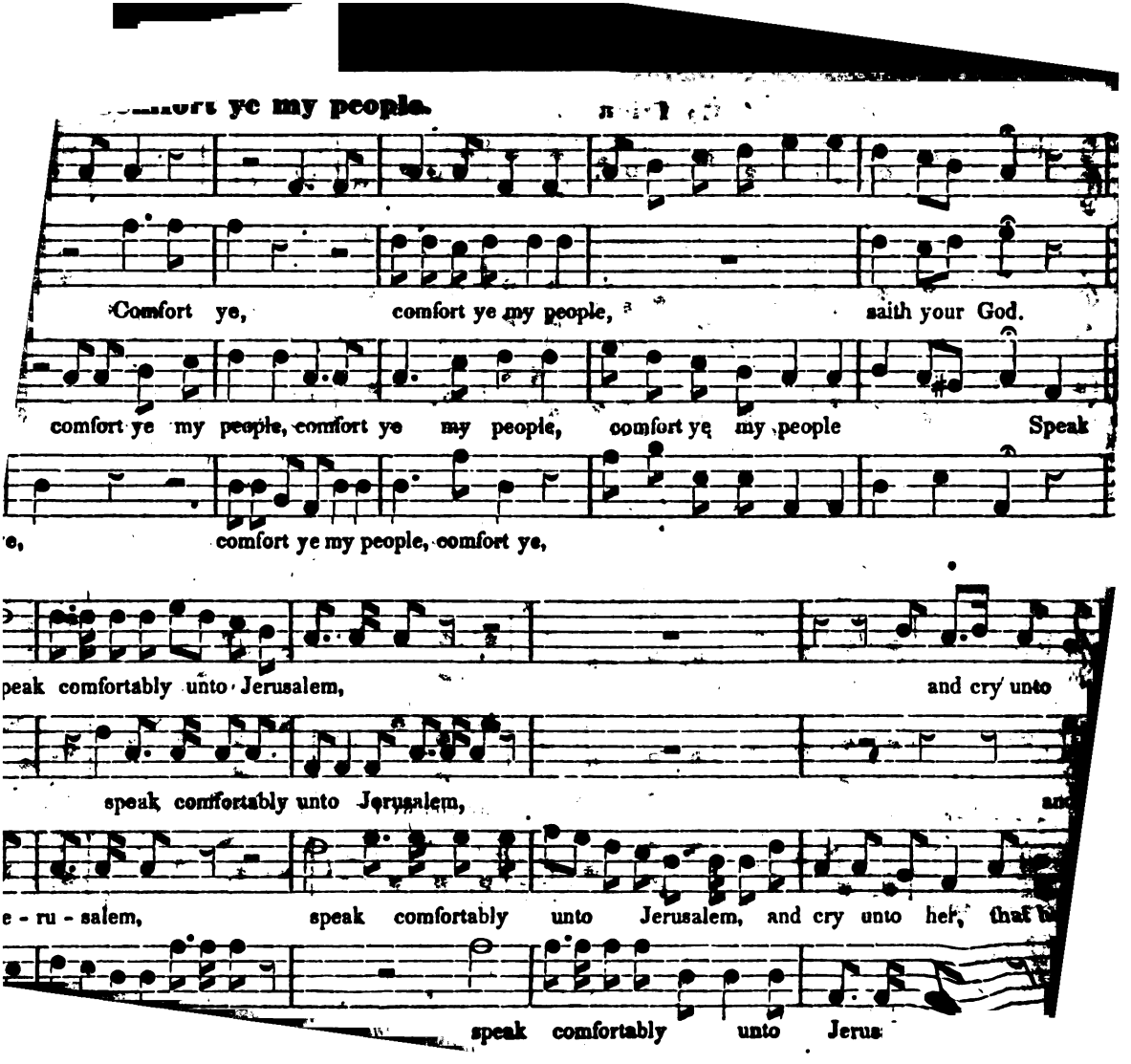
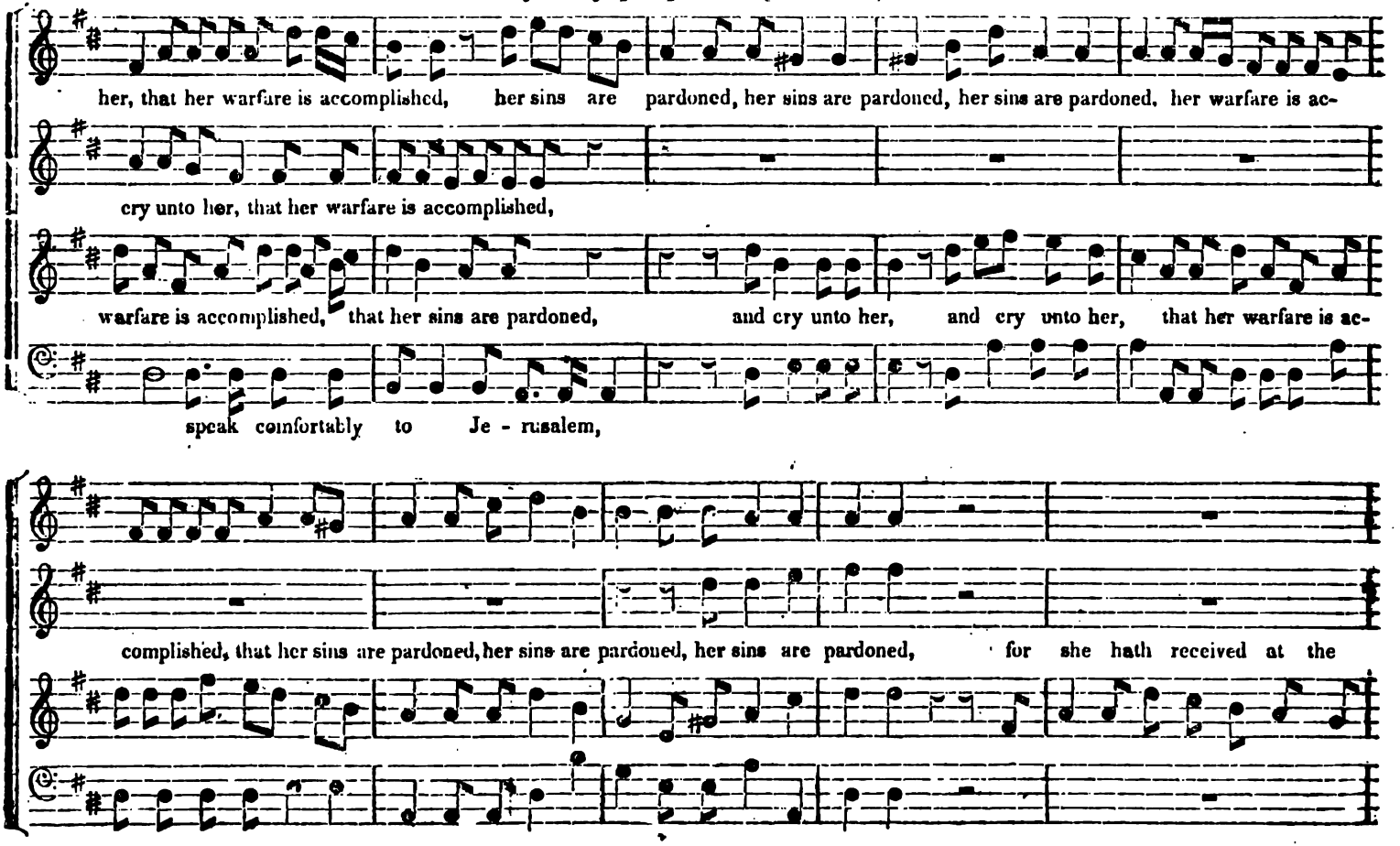
He gave them hailstones. [Continued.]

- - - - hail, Fire, Fire, hailstones ran along upon the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail,
- - - - hail, Fire, Fire, hailstones ran along upon the ground, Fire mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail,
ran - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - along upon the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail,
- - hail, Fire, Fire, hailstones ran along upon the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail,
- - - ran - - - - - - - - - - - - - - along upon the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail,

ıe ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the
n the ground, Fire, mingled with the hail, mingled with the hail, ran along upon

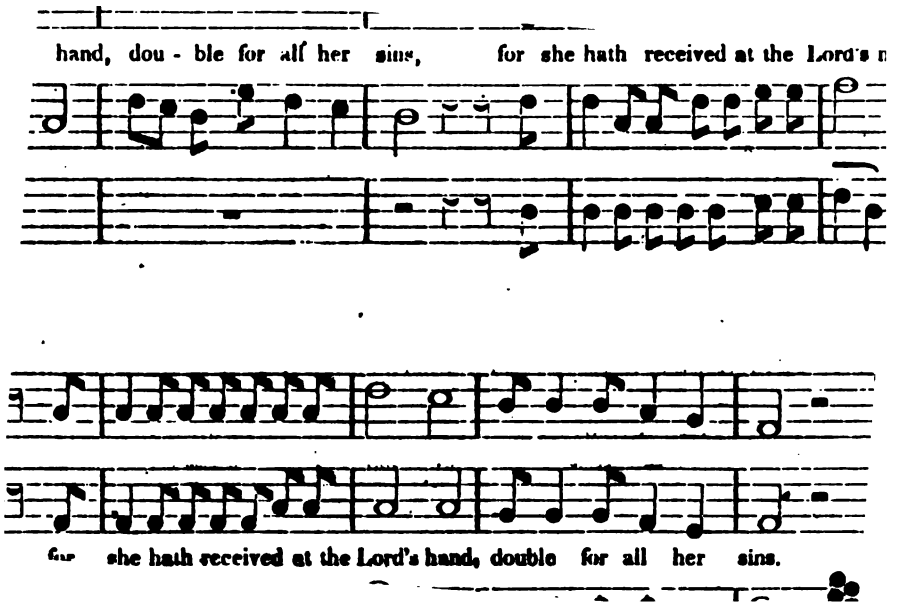
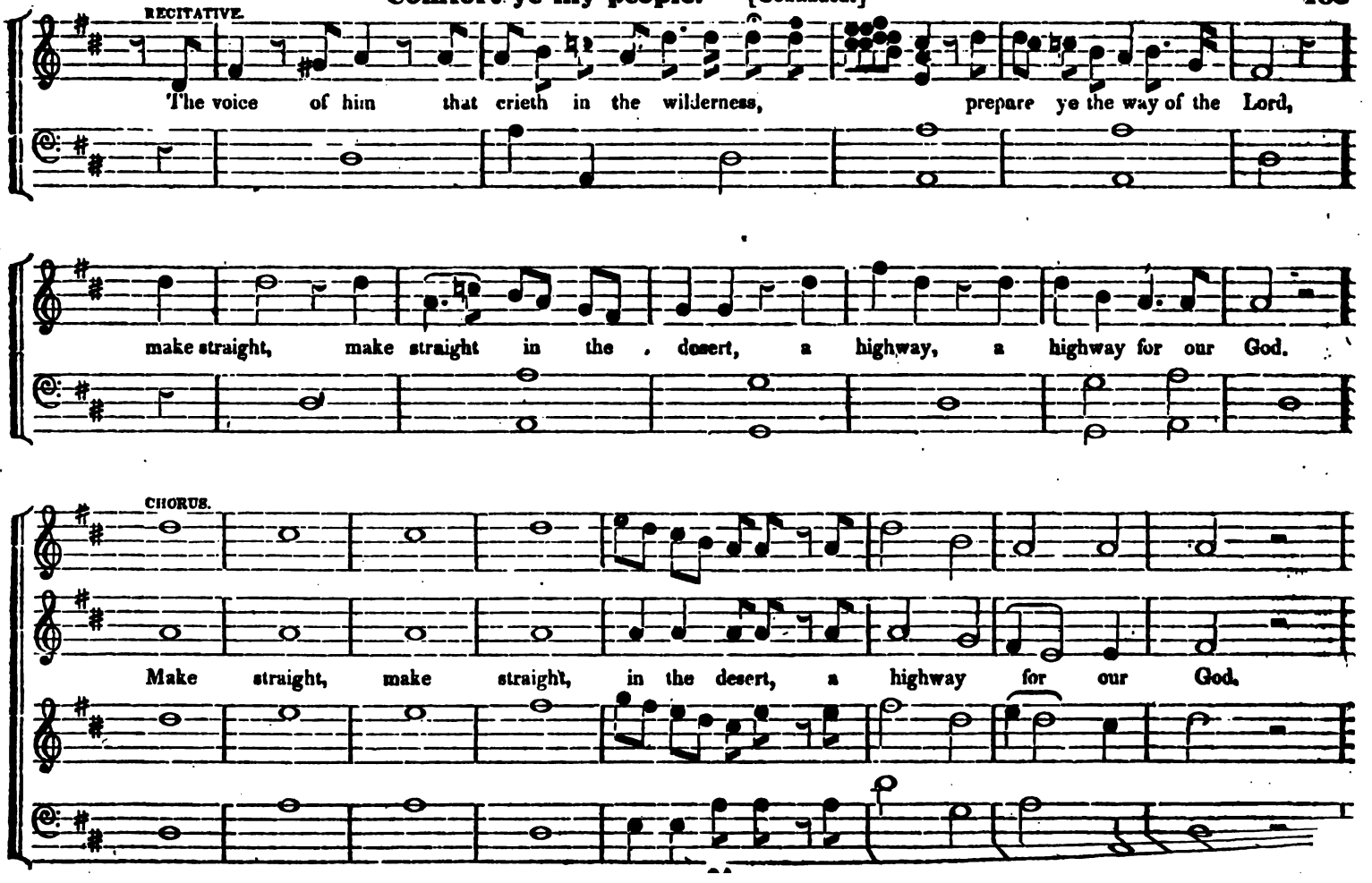
Life has a soft and silver thread.

Life has a soft and silver thread, Nor is it drawn too long, Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone.
Fast as you please, roll down the hill, And haste away my years; Yet I can wait my Father's will, And dwell beneath the

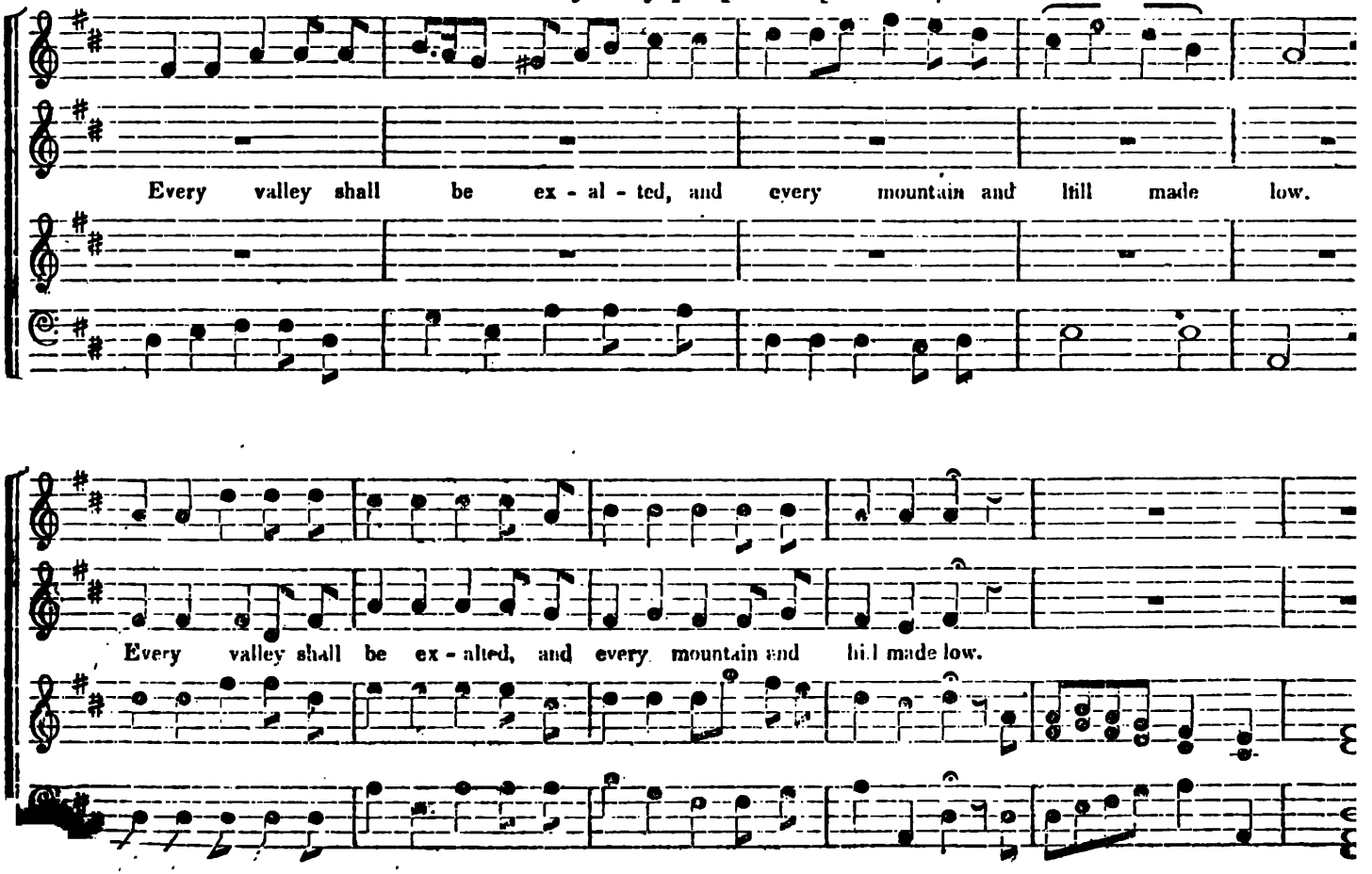
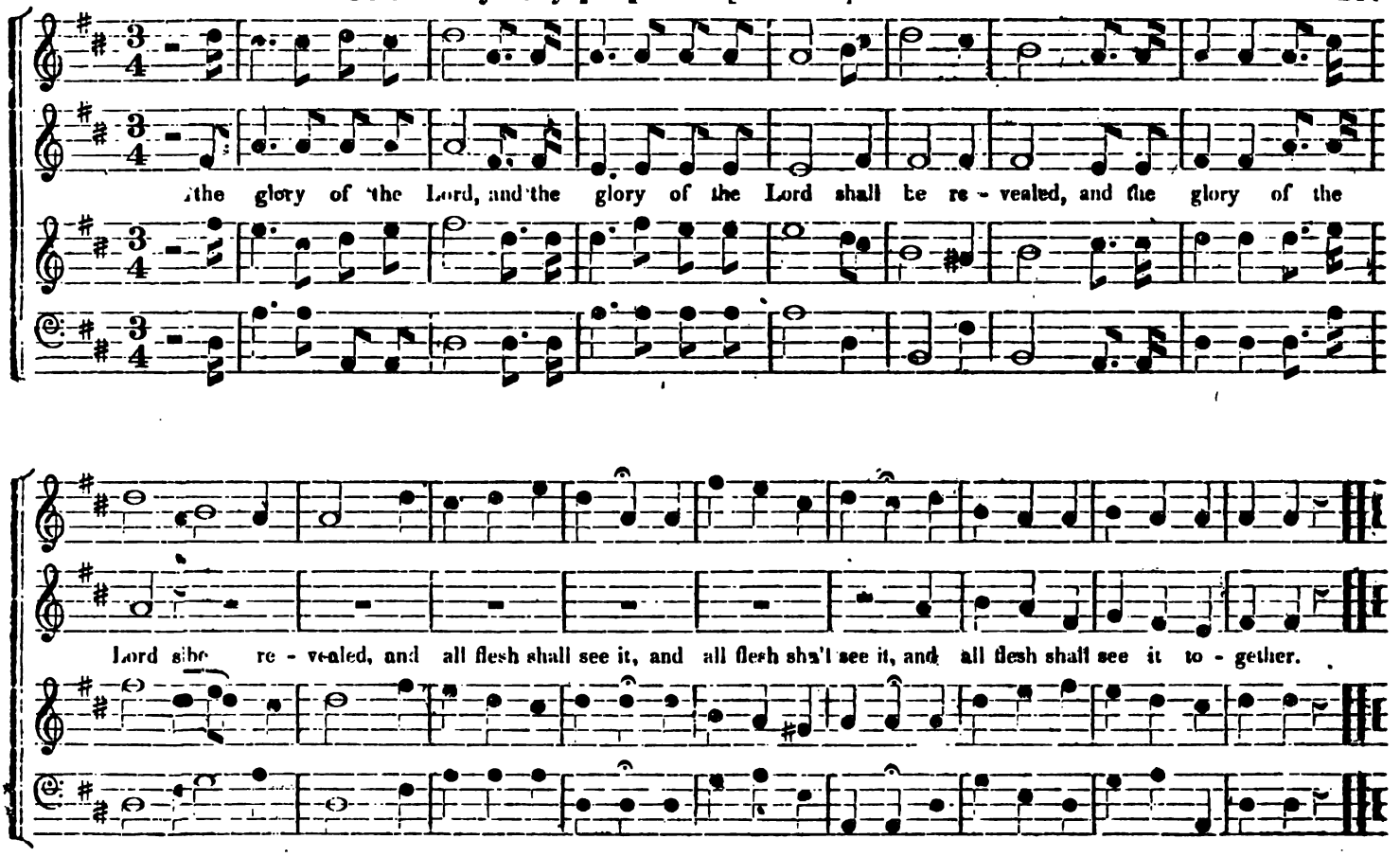
Life has a soft and silver thread. [Continued.]

spheres. Life has a soft and silver thread. Nor is it drawn too long: Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone.
Rise glorious ev - 'ry fu - ture sun, Gild all my following days, But make the last dear moment known, By well distinguish'd rays.

Life has a soft and silver thread, Nor is it drawn too long; Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone. I'm
willing to be gone, I'm willing to be gone; Yet when my vaster hopes persuade, I'm willing to be gone.

I gave the word; great was the com - pa - ny of the preachers, great was t
great w
pa - ny of t
- - - - - - pa - ny, the company of th

great was the com - pa - ny of the preachers. the Lord gave the word, great was the com - - - - - - - - - -
great was the com - pa - ny, the
the com - - - - - - - -
- - - - pa - - ny, the com - - - - - - - - - - - - - - pa - - ny, the com - pa - ny of the
com - - - - - - - - - - pa - - ny, the com - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

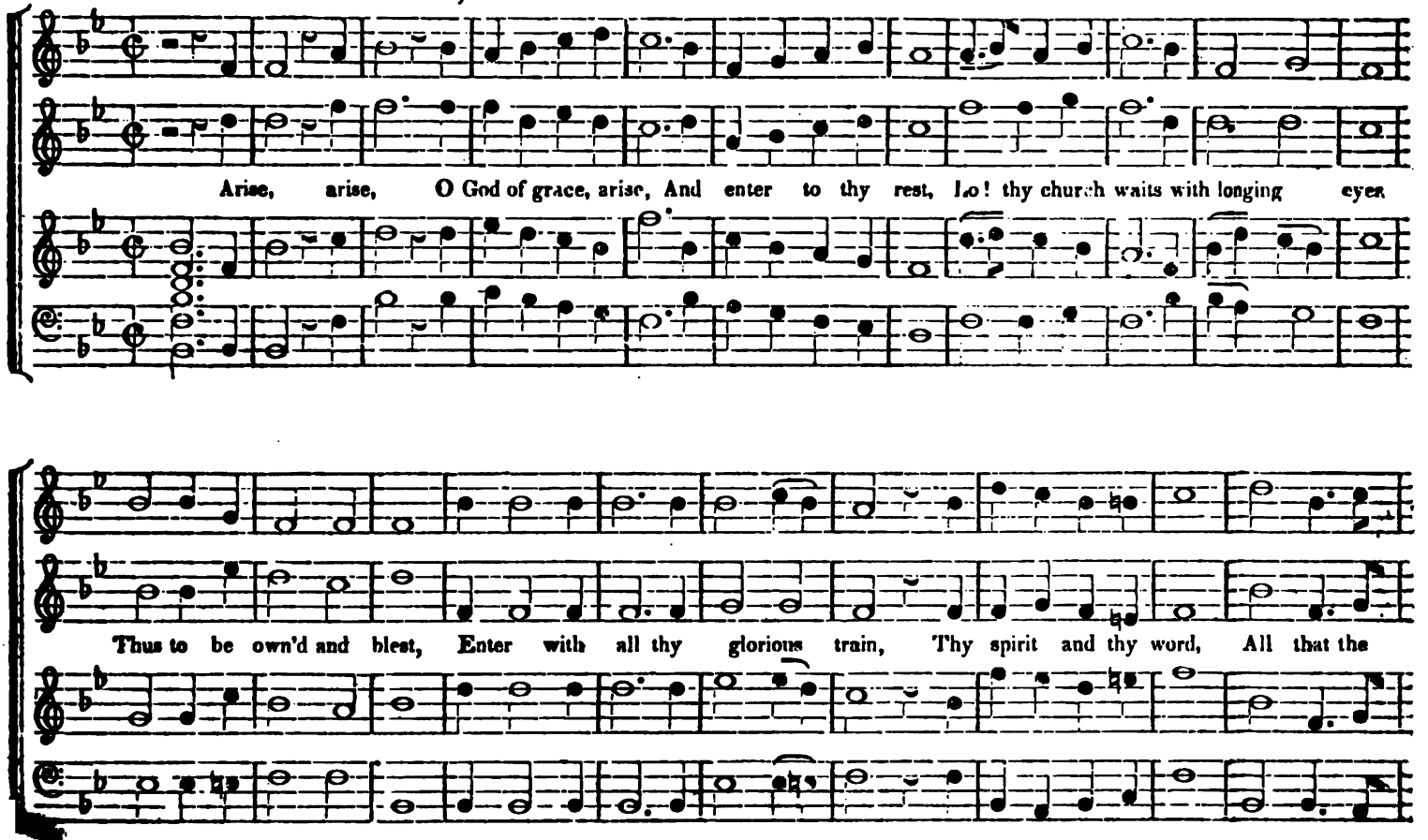
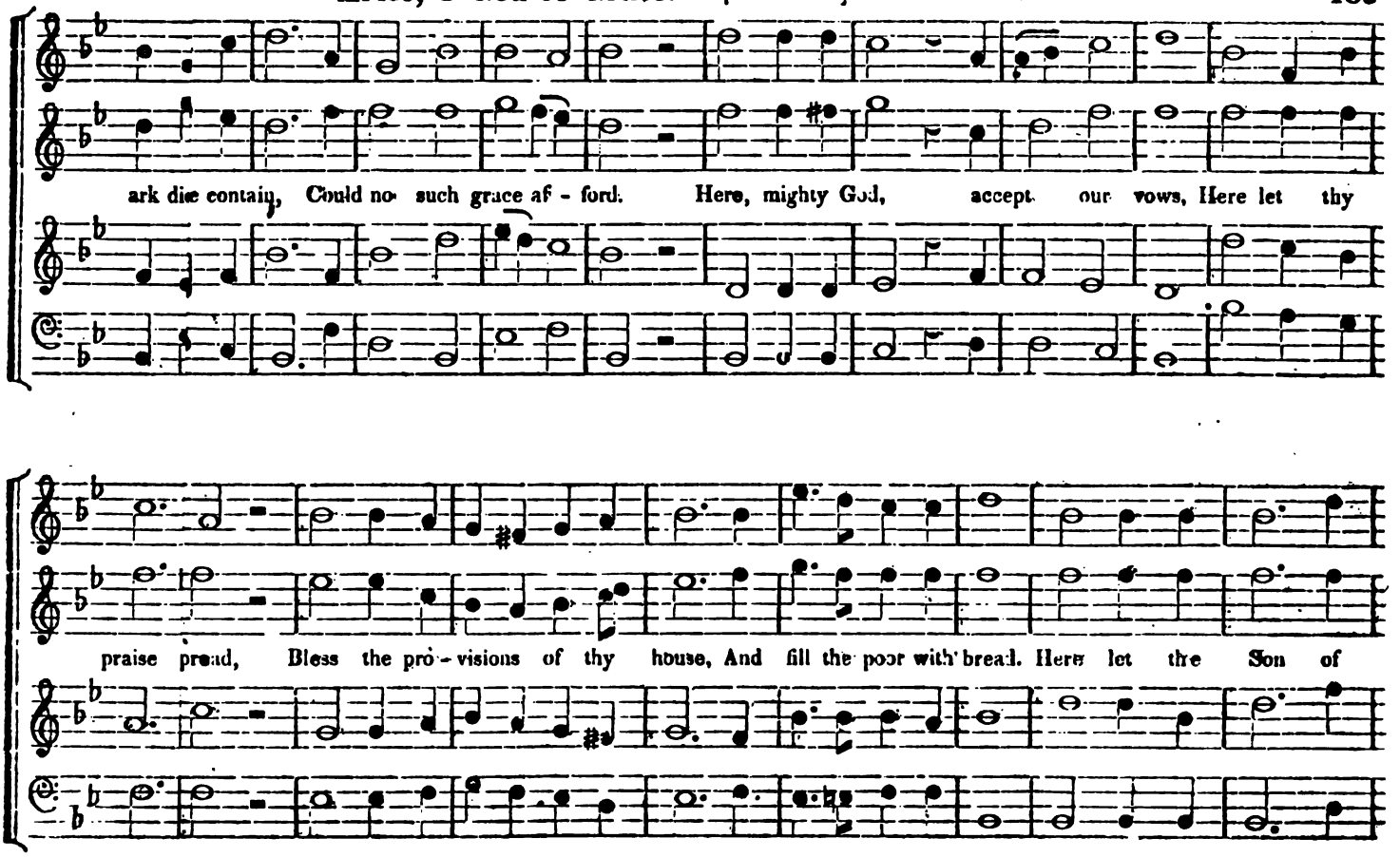
The Lord gave the word. [Continued.]

pa - ny of the preachers; great was the com - pa - ny of the preachers.
preachers, of the preachers; great was the com
pa - ny, of the preachers; the com
great was the com - pa - ny of the preachers; of the preachers, great was the com
pa - ny the com pany, the com pany, the
great was the com - pany of the preachers, the com pany, the
pa - ny the com

pa - ny of the preachers, of the preach-
com - pa - ny, the com - - - - - - - - - - pany, the compa - ny of the preachers, of the preach-
com - - - - - - - - - - pa - ny, the com - - - - - - - pany, of the preachers, of the preach-
- - pany, the com - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - pany of the preachers of the preach-
ers.

My friends, I am going a long and tedious jour - ney,
ds, I am going a long and te - dious jour - ney,
I am go - ing a long and tedious journey ne - ver to re - turn;

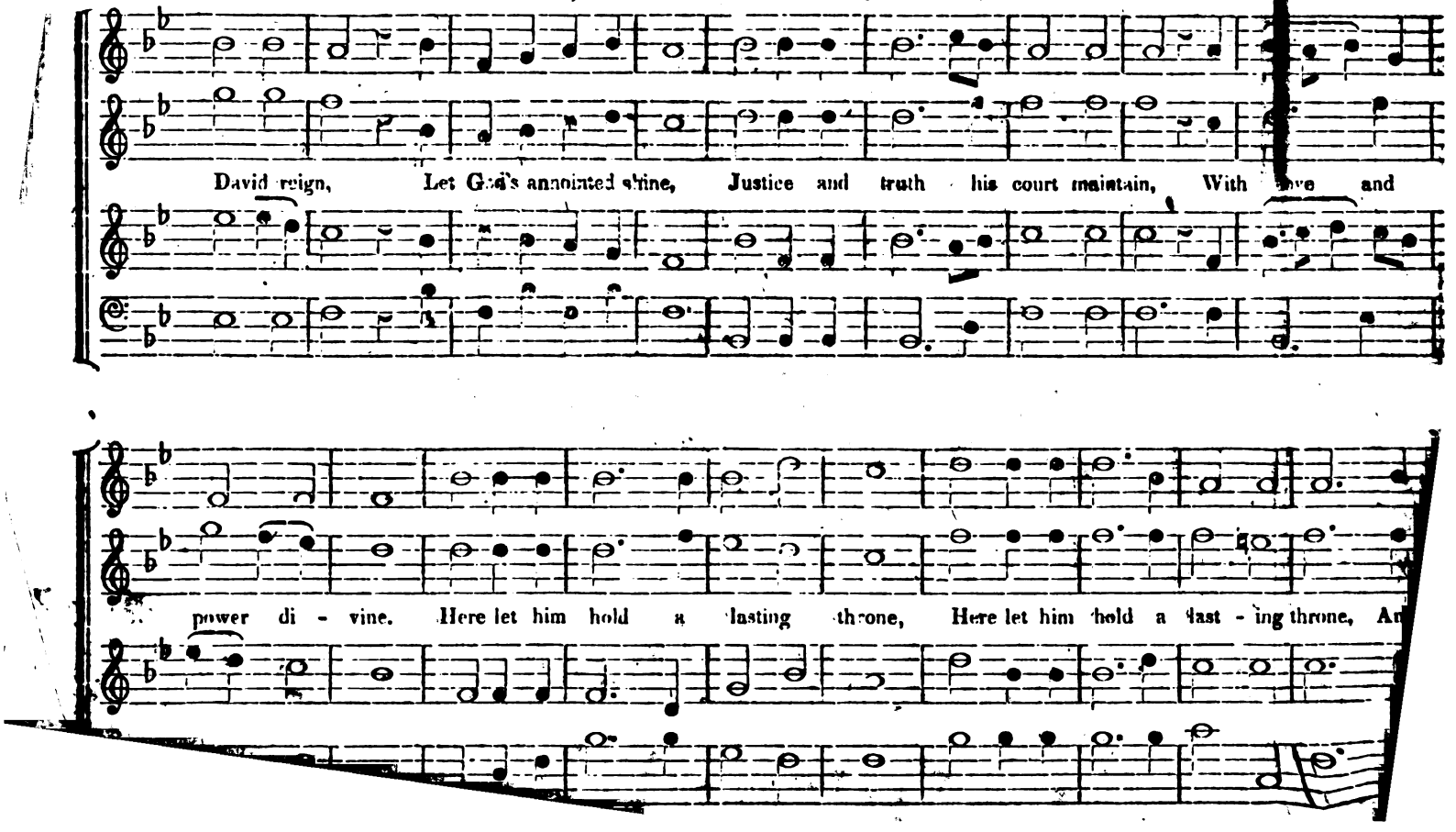
My friends. [Continued.]

I am going a long journey never to return ; never to return - - - - - I am going a long and tedious journey,
turn, never to re - turn, never to re - turn, never to return, never never, ne - - ver
journey, never to return never to return, never to return, never to return, ne - ver
er to re - turn. Fare you well, my friends, fare you well, my friends ; Fare you well,
to return. Fare you well, fare you well, my friends, fare you well, my friends,
Fare you well,


ll my friends; and God grant we may meet to - gether in th
shall cease and har - mony shall a - bound. Hark! hark! my dear friends,

and I must go and lie down in the dark and silent grave where the rich and the poor are both a-
- - - like. Fare you well, fare you well, fare you well, fare you well, fare you well, my friends.

...mfort ye my people.
Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
comfort ye my people, comfort ye my people, comfort ye my people Speak
e, comfort ye my people, comfort ye,
peak comfortably unto Jerusalem, and cry unto
speak comfortably unto Jerusalem,
e - ru - salem, speak comfortably unto Jerusalem, and cry unto her,
speak comfortably unto Jerus

her, that her warfare is accomplished, her sins are pardoned, her sins are pardoned, her sins are pardoned. her warfare is ac-
cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,
warfare is accomplished, that her sins are pardoned, and cry unto her, and cry unto her, that her warfare is ac-
speak comfortably to Je - rusalem,
complished, that her sins are pardoned, her sins are pardoned, her sins are pardoned, for she hath received at the

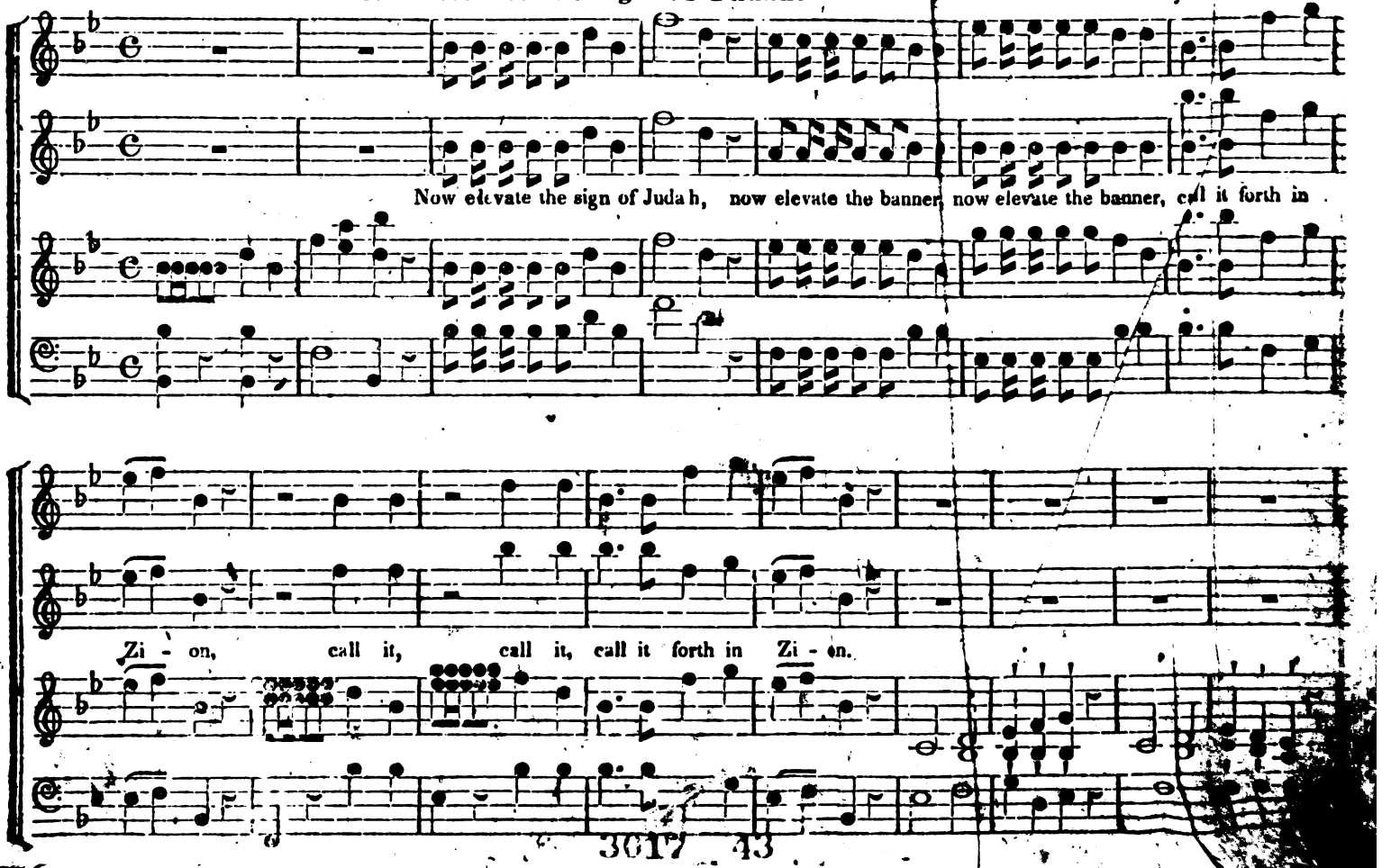

hand, dou - ble for all her sins, for she hath received at the Lord's
for she hath received at the Lord's hand, double for all her sins.

RECITATIVE.
The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,
make straight, make straight in the desert, a highway, a highway for our God.
CHORUS.
Make straight, make straight, in the desert, a highway for our God.

Comfort ye my people. [Continued.]

Every valley shall be ex - al - ted, and every mountain and hill made low.
Every valley shall be ex - alted, and every mountain and hill made low.

the glory of the Lord, and the glory of the Lord shall be re - vealed, and the glory of the
Lord shall be re - vealed, and all flesh shall see it, and all flesh shall see it, and all flesh shall see it to - gether.

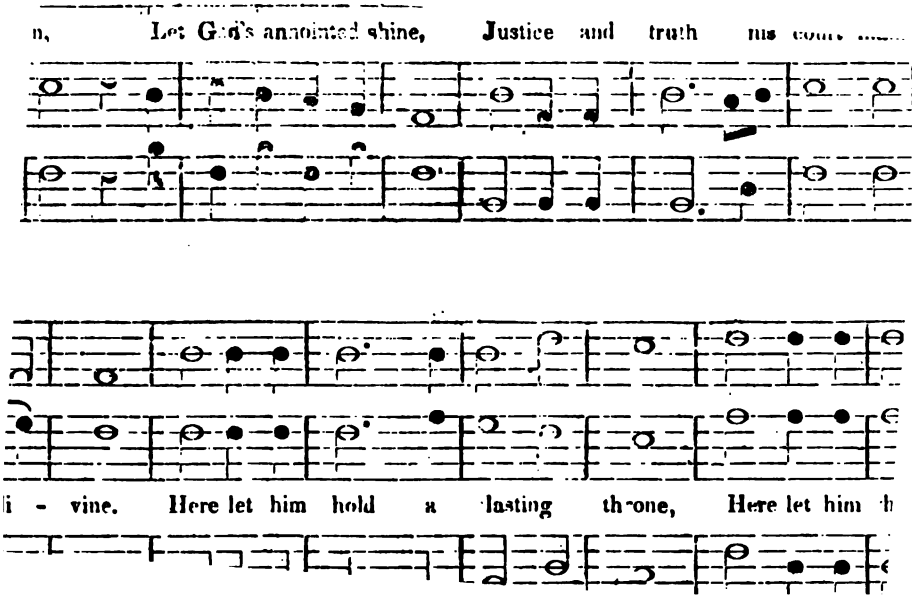
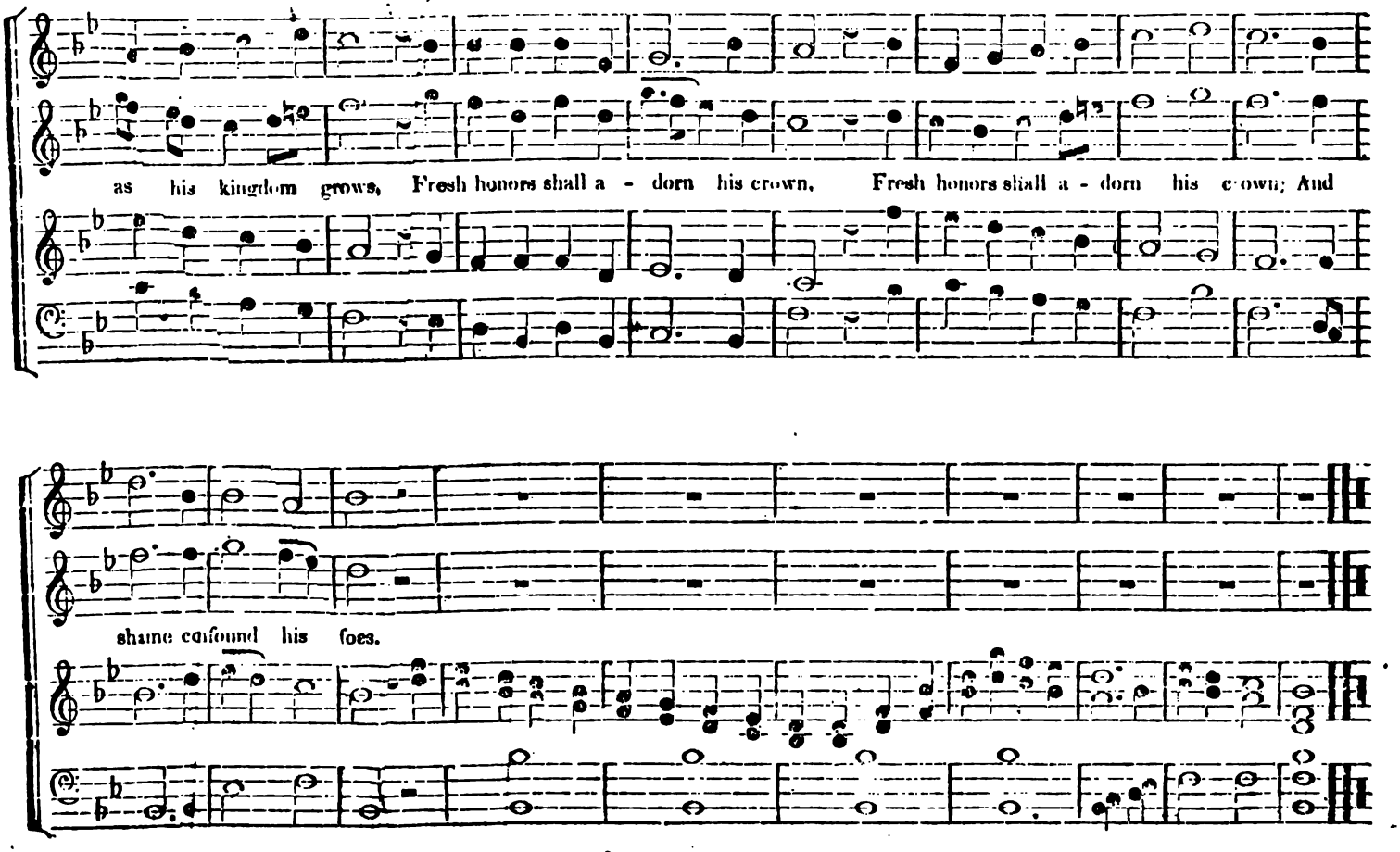
188 **Arise, O God of Grace.**

Arise, arise, O God of grace, arise, And enter to thy rest, Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes
Thus to be own'd and blest, Enter with all thy glorious train, Thy spirit and thy word, All that the

ark die contain, Could no such grace af - ford. Here, mighty God, accept our vows, Here let thy
praise plead, Bless the pro - visions of thy house, And fill the poor with bread. Here let the Son of

Arise, O God of Grace. [Continued.]

David reign, Let God's annointed shine, Justice and truth his court maintain, With love and
power di - vine. Here let him hold a lasting throne, Here let him hold a last - ing throne, An

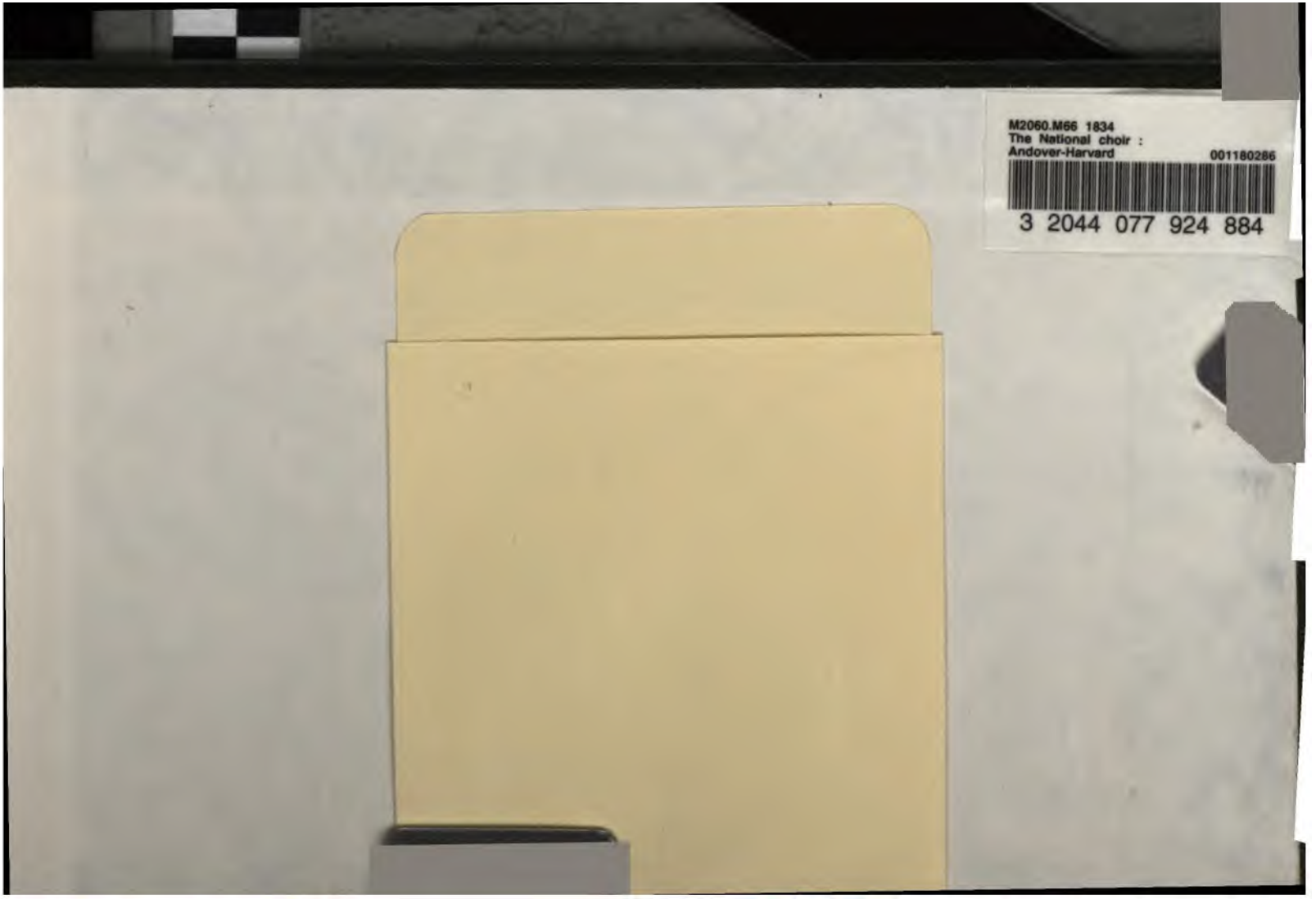
Now elevate the sign of Judah.

Haydn.

Now elevate the sign of Judah, now elevate the banner, now elevate the banner, call it forth in
Zi - on, call it, call it, call it forth in Zi - on.

3017 43


n, Let God's annointed shine, Justice and truth his court ....
li - vine. Here let him hold a lasting th-one, Here let him h

as his kingdom grows, Fresh honors shall a - dorn his crown, Fresh honors shall a - dorn his crown; And
shame confound his foes.

CME
ING CO., INC.
- 1985
RIDGE STREET
OWN, MASS.


M2060.M66 1834
The National choir :
Andover-Harvard
001180286
3 2044 077 924 884